

THE
UNIVERSAL MAGÁZINE,
NEW. SERIES.

CONTAINING

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS

IN

HISTORY, PHILOSOPHY, THE BELLES LETTRES,
POLITICS, AMUSEMENTS,
&c. &c.

VOL. XVII.

JANUARY to JULY, INCLUSIVE.

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PREFACE



EIGHT years have now elapsed since the commencement of the **NEW SERIES** of the **UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE**, during which time it has been conducted with a constant vigilance to every mode of improvement which accident suggested or reflection could devise. Not wedded to the power of custom when it seemed rational to disregard its voice, nor blindly attached to the example of others when there was room for superiority by a departure from it, we have varied our plans with the varying year; and sought, by every alteration, to adapt our publication to the fluctuating taste of the public.

In nothing, indeed, has that fluctuation of taste been more discernible than in the patronage which it affords to periodical literature. If any miscellany were now to be projected upon the same principles which ensured a brilliant success half a century ago, it would languish in obscurity. The notions of the reading part of the community have essentially altered, and instead of seeking in a Magazine for tales and essays, conundrums and rebuses, for queries about church steeples, monumental inscriptions, and genealogical descents, they look only for knowledge that is permanently useful, or amusement that is not childishly trifling. In purchasing the Numbers of a Miscellany, they wish to collect a gradual accumulation of scientific, literary, and moral information, which may be read and not forgotten, and which may be consulted as authentic when the novelty of the moment has passed away.—By such lasting claims to notice, notice may be obtained and preserved.

To effect this desirable purpose, however, seems to be the exclusive aim of no publication extant, and the field of exertion, therefore, lies open to the **UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE**. In what manner we propose to accomplish this object will be best known from the perusal of the following Plan, with which the present Number commences.

I. ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

This, which commonly forms the largest division in Magazines, will henceforth form the smallest in the **UNIVERSAL**. Original communications have a very plausible aspect, and seem to promise a great deal; but experience gainsays the promise. It rarely happens that literary men of any distinguished eminence communicate regularly to a periodical publication, and conse-

quently no *certainty* of excellence can be expected. Their more matured and laborious efforts are reserved for other purposes, though they sometimes furnish an occasional article; while the residue of this department is devoted to insipid essays, to unimportant questions, and to frivolous controversies. All these effusions of egotism we propose to dispense with, and shall be content if we can provide our readers with two or three really valuable articles of Original Communication from correspondents who have ability and inclination to furnish them; while our strongest claim to notice will rest upon a New Feature in the Work, entitled

II. MISCELLANEA SELECTA.

As we can easily conceive that our readers will not regret the loss of those papers which have no other right to be mentioned than as they are *original*, so we hope they will gladly accept, in exchange, the more valuable productions of eminent men scattered through contemporary publications.

This division may be considered as the *SPIRIT OF LITERATURE*; it will include extracts, from recent works, of such topics as may amuse and instruct, and which, being often taken from expensive books, will be eminently acceptable to those who may not feel disposed to purchase them. Entire papers from the Transactions of Philosophical Societies will also be included, and reprinted matter, gleaned from every source, and applicable to every subject and pursuit. Example, however, is above theory, and our readers may form some idea of the importance, utility, and amusement of this department, by referring to our present number.

The next division will be one equally peculiar to the *UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE*:

III. NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY. (*Occasional*).

Our mode of conducting this interesting department is already known to our readers: and the lives of *Ralph Allen*, of Bath; of *John Lowe*, the Author of that beautiful ballad *Mary's Dream*; of *Jean Adam*, the presumed author of *Nae Luck about the House*; and of *Alexander Wilson*, the author of the exquisite ballad of *Watty and Meg*; are sufficient proofs of the pleasing qualities by which these biographical rarities are distinguished. As, however, the sources from which they are derived are necessarily precarious, the introduction of this department will only be *occasional*; that is, as often as a scarce and curious piece of biography can be found.

IV. THE GLEANER.

Let not the reader imagine, from this title, that he will find only a collection of stale and vapid anecdotes, inferior to what every jest book can supply.

PREFACE.

The GLEANER will take a higher aim, and chiefly in concentrating single facts in science, literature, of philosophy, with the sources from whence derived, attested : so that they will present complete morsels of knowledge, collected from innumerable works. It is not easy, indeed, to describe the peculiar features of this division ; but the present number will exhibit them with fidelity.

V. ORIGINAL CRITICISM: (*Occasional*).•

This, like the NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY, will only be occasional ; not from the same reason, but because a part of its object will be anticipated by the MISCELLANEA SELECTA, where we shall sometimes give a character of the work from which we make the extract ; confining ourselves, in this department, to a small number of important publications for the purposes of being reviewed.

VI. POETRY, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

Of this division we need only state, that we shall prefer filling a page with pleasing poetical effusions from the recent volumes of living writers to inserting the elegies of dying swains or the sonnets of pseudo Petrarchs and Miltons. Yet we shall always rejoice to admit the original productions of genius when we are favoured with them.

Such will be the chief features of improvement in our future numbers. But they are not all. In the latter pages of the Magazine many others will be introduced. Some things will be excluded, which experience has proved to be generally not interesting or useful, and others will be introduced more calculated to provide permanent pleasure and advantage. These cannot be distinctly specified, but will be better understood by an inspection of our present number, to which we honestly invite the eye of friendly criticism, and shall be happy to adopt any improvement which it may suggest. THE GREAT OBJECT OF OUR FUTURE LABOURS WILL BE TO EMBRACE EVERY POSSIBLE VARIETY OF INFORMATION AND AMUSEMENT, COLLECTED FROM EVERY POSSIBLE SOURCE.

Paternoster-Row. Jan 20, 1812.

THE UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N^o XCVIII.—VOL. XVII.] For JANUARY, 1812. [NEW SERIES.

“ We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth.”—DR. JOHNSON.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

A MEMOIR of ISOCRATES. By
DR. TOULMIN.

ISOCRATES, an Athenian, the son of Theodorus, who ranked with the meaner class of citizens, and is said, by some, to have been a manufacturer of flutes, was born in the 86th olympiad, about 436 years before Christ. He received a liberal education, and on arising at manhood, became a hearer of the most renowned philosophers of the age. He proposed to himself to sustain the character of a public speaker, and to take an active part in state affairs; but the weakness of his voice, and an almost insurmountable timidity, constrained him to relinquish these views. This induced him to open a school for the instruction of youth in eloquence and political science. But he did not run into the common topics of the sophists. His lectures turned on interesting subjects—the affairs of Greece and the Persian kings. Useful knowledge was the aim of his thoughts and writings; and the lessons he delivered were directed to render cities flourishing, and individuals virtuous. He became the most celebrated writer of his age. The principal youths of Athens and of all Greece, were formed under him, by their skill in the law and their eloquence, to shine at the bar; or, by their excellence in historical writing, to instruct the age; or, by their experience, to direct public affairs. He is said to have had above a hundred pupils, from each of whom he received a thousand drachms, or 32*l.* 5*s.* 10*d.* sterling. He acquired greater riches than any other professor of philosophy; and his school was an epitome of the city of Athens, by the languages of different colonies.

“ He was an utter stranger to ostentation, inasmuch, that if three

persons came at once to hear his declamations, he would admit but two, desiring the third to come the next day, because he thought two formed a sufficient audience. He used to say to his friends, that he taught for ten minæ, in our money about 3*4**l.* 7*s.* 6*d.* but that he would give any man 10,000 who would teach him boldness and a good delivery. Being asked, how he, who was not able himself to speak, could qualify others, he answered, just like whetstones which can not cut themselves, yet give a sharp edge to knives. He never demanded money of a freeborn citizen, and used to oblige his scholars, after attending the public courts, to repeat to him the speeches they had heard there. On being interrogated, What was rhetoric? he answered, ‘ It was the art of making great things appear small, and small things great.’ And a father telling him one day, that he had allowed his son no other companion but one slave; Isocrates replied, ‘ Go thy way then, for thou shalt have two slaves for one.’”

He did not entirely renounce the cause of public affairs; but as others served their country *viva voce*, in public assemblies, he contributed to its welfare by his writings; these attracted attention, commanded respect, and on their publication, were eagerly sought after.

Upon the news of the defeat of the Athenians, by Philip, at the battle of Chæronea, he resolved not to survive that terrible slaughter, nor the subjugation of Greece to the Macedonian monarch; and abstaining from all food for four, or as some say, nine days, he died in his hundredth year, a victim of grief.

* Brown's Life of Socrates, p. 9.

When he was a young man Socrates spoke of him in high terms of expectation, as a much greater genius than Lysias; as one whose predominant and strong disposition to virtue, was a pledge that he would, in advanced years, surpass all men that ever composed orations as he did, in youngest years, the youth of his standing; as one, whose mind, by a kind of divine impulse, for there was a certain philosophy natural to him, would be carried to greater things. Plato's admiration was fixed on him only, as equal in writing to all the orators. Cicero passed high eucœniums on his orations, for their ease and fluency, for the demonstration and persuasion they carried with them, and for the musical softness of his periods. But it was higher praise which they merited, by the justness of the sentiments, the beauty of his arguments, and the usefulness of their design. They were not only models of eloquence to students in rhetoric, but beneficial to private persons, princes, and states, as they contained most excellent principles of virtue and morality. They were suited to inspire all classes of men with honour, probity, justice, and fidelity; with zeal in the cause of liberty, with love for the public good, with respect for the sanctity of oaths and treaties, and for all that relates to religion.*

It is a proof of the high reputation of Isocrates, and of the value placed on his orations, that, besides the remuneration which he received from his scholars, handsome presents were made to him. Nicætes, King of Cyprus, for one oration which bears his name, gave him about 5000 guineas.†

Of his numerous orations, twenty-one have been transmitted down to the present times; a good edition of which was published by Dr. Battie, a physician of eminence in 1749, in 2 vols. 8vo.

The Exhortatory Discourse of Isocrates addressed to Dæmonicus; translated from the Greek.

We shall find, Dæmonicus, a great

* Brown's Life of Isocrates, p. 6. 7.

† Rollin's Ancient History, vol. v. p. 234, 321, 12mo. 1810. History of Ancient Greece, Edinburgh, 1768, p. 314.

difference, in many cases, between the sentiments of the virtuous and the opinions of the vicious. The disparity is most apparent in their mutual intimacies. The latter respect their friends only when they are present; the former are attached to them at the greatest distance. A short time dissolves the intimacies of the vicious; but the longest period does not destroy the friendships of the virtuous.

Judging that it becomes such as thirst after glory and esteem instruction, to imitate the good and not the wicked, I present you with this discourse, as a pledge of our mutual friendship, and a memorial of my intimacy with your father, Hipponicus. For it is fit that sons should be heirs of their parent's friendships as well as their estate. I perceive that fortune assists, and the present opportunity co-operates with our design; for you are desirous of instruction and I undertake to teach others; you, at this instant, are applying to philosophy, and I profess to direct those who engage in philosophical studies.

They who compose pleadings for their friends, although they are well employed, are not conversant about the most excellent species of philosophy. But as many as initiate youth into principles, not such as may exercise the powers of oratory, but those which will form them to virtue and good morals, are so much the more serviceable to their pupils, as the former train them to eloquence only, but the latter direct their manners.

As it is our intention, therefore, not to furnish the model of an oration, but to lay down precepts, we shall advise you concerning the objects young men should pursue, the actions from which they should refrain, the persons with whom they should associate, and the plan of life they should adopt; that plan, which they only who follow, can attain to that genuine virtue, which is at once the most honourable and permanent acquisition. Beauty fades by disease, and goes off by time. Riches ministers more to vicious indulgencies than to fair and good deeds; affording occasion to indo-

* It was the custom of the times for persons skilled in oratory to compose pleadings for those who wanted them.

lence, and stimulating youth to pleasures. Strength, in union with prudence, is beneficial, but without, is an injury to such as possess it; it improves the comeliness of body in those who exercise it; but it obscures the culture of the mind. Virtue is the only possession which accompanies to old age those to whom it has, without being corrupted, increased, with their growth. It excels riches; it is more profitable than a noble descent; rendering those things practicable which to others are impossible; supporting with fortitude the events which terrify the multitude; esteeming indolence a reproach, but activity a praise.

This is the lesson which obviously offers from the labours of Hercules and the actions of Theseus; whose virtue impressed such character of glory on their actions, that no time can obliterate the remembrance of their exploits. Not but the recollection of the manners of your father, will afford you a domestic and fair pattern of the truth of what I advance. For he passed his life neither in indolence nor in the neglect of virtue, but exercised his body by labour, and intruded his mind to dangers. Nor did he excessively love riches, but enjoyed his fortune as a mortal, and managed it as an immortal. His style of living was not parsimonious, but suitable to his rank, handsome and magnificent. He admitted into a free participation of his fortune, his friends, regarding, as such, rather those who were attached to him, than those who were related to him; for he looked upon nature as a better cement of intimacy than law, and similarity of manners than descent, and choice than necessity; but time would fail me if I were to enumerate all his actions. On another occasion I will more accurately exhibit them.

We have now produced a specimen of the dispositions of Hipponicus, after which, as a model, it becomes you to live, esteeming his conduct as a law, being yourself an imitator and rival of your father's virtues. It is a shame that painters should draw likenesses of beautiful animals, and that children should not imitate their virtuous parents. Consider, that it can never be so fit for a wrestler to exert

himself in rivalry of his antagonist, as for you to reflect how you may emulate the manners of a father. But it is impossible that a mind should be so affected, which is not replenished with many lessons of virtue. Proportional exertions invigorate the strength of the body. Good instructions improve the mental growth. I will, therefore, briefly propose the studies, which will, in my opinion, principally conduce to your progress in virtue, and be well esteemed by all other men.

First of all, reverence whatever respects the Gods; not only sacrificing but observing your oaths. The former is a sign of the abundance and wealth; the latter is a proof of virtue and goodness. Pay honour to the deity at all times, but especially with the state; for thus you will appear at once to sacrifice to the Gods, and to obey the laws. Behave to your parents as you wish that your children should behave to yourself. Use those bodily exercises which are conducive to health rather than to strength. You will attain this end if you desist from labour, while you are yet capable of it. Consider, that it is not decent to talk of actions which it is a shame to practice. Be not fond of the impertinent laugh, nor listen to the boasting talker; the former is like a fool, the latter an insane man. Accustom yourself to look not stern, but grave; the former will indicate pride, the latter wisdom.

Look on neatness modestly, justice and temperance as particularly becoming. In all these things consist youthful discipline. Never hope to conceal any instance of base conduct; for though you should hide it from others, you will be conscious of it yourself. Fear God. Honour your parents. Respect your friends. Obey the laws. Pursue those pleasures which are reputable. Pleasures accompanied with virtue, are most valuable; but without it they are disgraceful. Guard against calumnies, though they should be false; for the generality of men being ignorant of the truth, regard opinion. Do all things as if you could not conceal them from even one person; for though you may hide any action for the present, it will be afterwards discovered

You will most effectually secure approbation, if you never practice what you would blame others for doing.

If you love knowledge you will become learned. Preserve your attainments in science by practice; add to your knowledge by proficiency in branches of it, with which you are not acquainted. It is as base not to imbibe useful lessons we have heard, as it is not to accept a valuable present, if offered by a friend. Employ leisure in a diligent hearing of lectures, for thus you will learn with ease the discoveries which others made with much labour. Prefer the hearing of many lectures to the acquisition much wealth; the latter will soon be exhausted; the impressions of the former will always remain; for wisdom alone, of all possessions, is immortal.

Be not reluctant to undertake a long journey to attend on the professors of useful learning. It is shameful, that merchants should traverse over wide seas for the sake of improving their fortune, and that youth should decline a journey by land for the culture of the mind. Let your deportment be courteous, and your speech affable. It is the part of courtesousness to address those whom you meet, and of affability to address them with familiarity. Behave with kindness to all, but be intimate with the most worthy, for thus you will shew yourself not hostile to the first, and a friend to the latter. Hold not frequent conversations with the same persons, nor long ones on the same subject. There may be a satiety in all things. Exercise thyself in voluntary labours, that you may be able to endure unavoidable difficulties.

Practice a restraint with respect to all those things, by which it is a disgrace for the mind to be governed; such as gain, anger, pleasure, grief. You will effect this if you look on those things as gain which will obtain you a good name, rather than what will add to your riches; if you behave, when angry, towards those who offend you, as you think fit they should carry it towards you when you displeased them; as to sensual gratifications, if you consider it as disgraceful to command your domestics, but to be a slave to pleasure; and as to grief,

if you consider the afflictions of others, and recollect that you are yourself a man. Keep the secrets entrusted to you with more care than deposits of money; for it becomes good men to exhibit a conduct more to be trusted than an oath. Consider it as fit to distrust the wicked as to place confidence in the good. Tell no man a secret, unless it equally concerns them whom you inform of your actions, to be silent on them, as it does you who report them.

In two cases consent, when required to take an oath: either to clear thyself from a false accusation, or to rescue a friend from danger. Swear by no deity for the sake of money, even though you could take a true oath; for to some you will appear to be perjured, to others to be avaricious. Form no friendship with a man till you have enquired how he treated his former friends; for expect, that he will be such a friend to you as he was to them. Become a friend slowly; but having commenced a friend, endeavour to remain one: for it is equally disgraceful to be destitute of a friend, and to be often changing your intimacies. Neither put your friends to an injurious trial of their fidelity, nor yet choose to be unacquainted with their dispositions: with this view, you may affect to be in want, when you are not. Seek them of matters that may be commonly spoken of, as if they were secrets. If you do not succeed in the experiment you will sustain no hurt, if you gain your end you will discover their temper. Make trial of friends by the calamities of life, and by a community in dangers. For we prove gold by fire, and discern true friends by misfortunes.

Your conduct to your friends will then be most generous, if you do not wait for their requests, but voluntarily afford them seasonable help. For we consider it as equally dishonourable to be overcome by the evil actions of enemies, and to be surpassed by the good deeds of friends. Value not only those associates who grieve in your adversity, but those who do not envy your prosperity; for many will sympathise with their friends in their misfortunes, but are jealous of their success. Make mention of absent

friends to those who are present, that you may appear disposed not to neglect themselves when they may be absent. Let your dress be elegant, but not tawdry; the former consists in what is handsome and proper, the latter arises from what is superfluous. Prefer the moderate enjoyment to large possessions of the goods of fortune. Despise those who are eager after riches, but can not use what they have; they are in the state of a person who possesses a fine horse, but knows not how to ride. Acquire wealth, money, and possessions; money is for those who know how to enjoy it: and possessions for those who are able to use them. Value a fortune on two accounts, as it enables you to pay a fine, and to assist a virtuous friend under misfortunes. As to any other objects of life, seek them with moderation. Esteem nothing excessively. Be with present circumstances; but aim at better things.

Reproach no man for his calamity; the fluctuations of fortune are common; and the future is unseen. Do good to the virtuous; a service done to a good man is a valuable treasure. He who performs good offices to the vicious will meet with a return like what happens to those who feed strange dogs; for these bark at those who hand food to them, as they do at ~~the~~ whom they meet; the wicked are disposed to injure alike those who serve as those who hurt them. Hate flatterers as you would impostors; both, when believed, will injure those who put confidence in them. If you regard, as friends, such as oblige you in iniquitous transactions, you will not, through life, meet with any who will merit your hatred by a virtuous conduct.

Be conversible, and not distant towards your neighbours. Not even slaves can bear a supercilious haughtiness; but all are delighted with affability. You will show yourself conversible; if you are not quarrelsome, nor difficult to be pleased, nor contentious for the victory on all occasions, nor quick in resenting the ill-humours of your acquaintance, although they should be angry without cause; but yield to ~~their~~ passion and reprove them, when their anger is cooled. Be not grave about lu-

dicrous matters, nor jocular on serious occasions; for what is unseasonable is always disgusting. Do not confer favours with an ill grace, as is the case with many, who, though they perform a good office, assist their friends grudgingly. Be not ready to find fault, for that is unpleasant; nor fond of reproving, for that irritates. Be particularly on your guard at convivial meetings; and when the opportunity offers, arise before intoxication; for, when the mind is overpowered with wine, it is in the situation of a chariot, which has thrown out its charioteer; this, for want a guide, is carried away out of any tracts: and the mind, in the hour of inebriety, is hurried into many follies.

Estimate the superiority of instruction above ignorance, by this principle, that men gain something by other acts of folly; but this alone is pure loss to those who labour under it; for they often provoke punishment from him whom their speeches soften. If you would secure the friendship of any person, say something to his advantage, to such as will report it to him; for praise is the beginning of friendship, and censure of hatred. In your deliberations propose past as the patterns of future events; for what is obscure receives in a short time an illustration from what is plain. Be slow in your deliberations; act on your determinations with speed. Consider that success, their best communication, is from the Gods: but wisdom of counsel is from ourselves. As to subjects on which you are shy of speaking explicitly, and yet wish to communicate with your friends, converse on them as the affairs of another person; thus you will come at their sentiments, and yet not lay yourself open.

When you wish to take the advice of another person on any of your concerns, observe first how he manages his own affairs; for he who ill directs his own business will never be a good adviser on another's. It will powerfully excite you to act on deliberation, if you reflect on the misfortunes which arise from inconsideration; as we are most careful of our health, when we recollect the pains

which arise from sickness. Imitate the manners of kings, and follow their customs: thus you will appear to approve and emulate them; by their means you will retain a firmer place in their good will, and rise in the estimation of the multitude. Obey the laws enacted by kings, but regard their conduct as the most binding law; for as he who lives in a democracy ought to respect the people; so he who resides under a monarchy, ought to venerate the sovereign.

When you are advanced to any post in the state, employ not the wicked in your administration; for you will be considered as the cause of the crimes of which they may be guilty. Withdraw from public posts, not more rich but more honourable: for the praise of the people is the best wealth. Neither assist or patronise any bad measure; for you will be looked as doing yourself what you aid others to do. Aim at an ability to possess more than others, but be satisfied with being on an equal rank, that it may be evident you seek righteousness, not from impotence but from a principle of moderation. Prefer upright poverty to unjust riches; for integrity is superior to riches, inasmuch as the latter are beneficial to the living only, but the former entails glory on the dead; the latter are shared by the wicked; but it is impossible that they should be partners in the former. Envy no one the gains of unrighteousness, but rather esteem those who are losers by their honesty. For the upright, if in no other respect they have the advantage over the unjust, surpass them in the excellence of their hopes.

Bestow care on every thing that concerns life, but especially cultivate the mind; for a good mind, at least, is the most valuable part of man. Inure the body to labour; apply the mind to philosophy, that by the former you may be able to execute your designs, by the latter, you may know how to discriminate what is profitable. Whatever you mean to say, first resolve it in your mind, for the tongues of many out-run their thoughts. Count upon nothing human as permanent; for so you will not be over joyful in prosperity, nor too sorrowful in adversity. Allow

yourself, on two occasions, to talk freely, either, when you have an accurate knowledge of the subject, or when it is necessary to express your sentiments; for, in these cases alone, to speak is better than to be silent; in other circumstances it is better to be silent than to speak*. Rejoice in prosperous events, and grieve moderately under calamitous occurrences. Be on the reserve before others in either circumstances; for it is absurd to conceal our treasure in our houses, and to walk about exposing the inward emotions of our minds. Fear disgrace more than danger; for the end of life may be dreaded by the wicked, but a life, accompanied with ignominy, ought to be formidable to the good. Endeavour chiefly to pass life in security; but if at any time danger must be encountered, procure safety from the perils of war, with virtuous glory, rather than with disgraceful infamy; for destiny has appointed all to die; to die honourably nature has granted only to the good.

Be not surprised if many of these instructions do not suit the present period of life. I was not insensible of this, but I chose, in the same work, to offer counsels for the present time of life, and to leave documents for future years. You will readily perceive their application, but you will with difficulty find one who will advise you with pure affection. That you might not, therefore, be obliged to seek direction from others, but might, as from a store, draw it from hence, I thought that I should pass by no point on which I could admonish you. I shall owe the warmest thanks to God, if I be not deceived in the opinion which I entertain of you; for, as we shall find, that most men are more fond of pleasant rather than of salutary meats, so they more readily attach themselves to the friends who will partake in their crimes, than to those who admonish them. But I persuade myself, argu-

* Isocrates being on a time at the table of Nicocreon, king of Cyprus, was pressed to talk and to supply matter for conversation, persisted in excusing himself, and said, "What I know does not suit this place, and what would suit it I do not know."

ing from your application to learning, that you are of a contrary mind; for it is probable, that he who lays the best injunctions on himself, will listen to those who exhort him to virtue. You will be much excited to virtuous pursuits, if you understand that from them we receive the purest pleasures. For, indulgencies to sloth and luxury are immediately succeeded by pains. Application to virtue and sobriety of life, always yield sincere and lasting joys. In the former case we are first delighted and then are grieved: in the latter, after sorrow we have pleasure.

In all transactions we are not so attentive to the beginning, as we are sensible of the end: for we do most things in life, not on their own account; as we act with a view to the consequences of them. Reflect, that though it may be allowed to the wicked to do as it may happen, for they set out in life on this principle: it is not possible for the good to neglect virtue, and not to have many censurers. All men hate not so much those who are guilty of crimes, as they do those who, making pretensions to rectitude, differ in nothing from the multitude. And justly. For when we condemn those who falsify in word only, shall we not pronounce them worthless, who degrade themselves in the whole tenor of life? We may, properly, consider such as not only offending against themselves, but as traitors to fortune: for she lends to them wealth, glory, and friends, but they render themselves unworthy of the offered felicity. It a mortal may form a conjecture concerning the sentiments of the Gods, I think that they have, in the most familiar instances, declared how they are affected towards wicked and good men.

Jupiter, as the fables, which all receive, say, having begotten Hercules and Tantalus, inflicted on the one, on account of his wickedness, the severest punishments, but made the other, as a reward of his virtue, immortal. It becomes those who have these examples before them, to pursue integrity and goodness, and to adhere not to our present only, but to imbibe the best sentiments of

the poets, and to learn whatever useful lessons other wise men have delivered. For as we see that the bee lights upon all blossoms and collects the sweets of each, so ought they who seek instruction to neglect no source of knowledge, and to gather useful remarks from every quarter. After all this diligence, scarcely any one will be able to conquer the depravities of nature.

*The WANDERINGS and OPINIONS of
ALGERNON: a SEEKER of WISDOM.*

(Continued from Vol. XVI. p. 162.)

LETTER XXXIV.

Edinburgh, Oct. 1811.

OH my friend the sun has beamed upon me, and now it disappears. My heart has fed upon vain hopes, and shudders at their annihilation: I have been fancy-blest, and weep that I must return to reason. Ah! how sweet the delusion was, and what brightest flowers of bliss it shed round my steps! Why then do I now repine? All human pleasure is but delusion, and he is longest happy who is longest blind. Shall I, because my portion has been small, therefore not bless it. Oh yes! ten thousand blessings flow from my heart! In this life we do but snatch our pleasures; hardly do we ask ourselves what they are, hardly do we begin to know their sources and their nature, when they vanish, and leave an aching void to be filled up by some new delight fleeting as the former. If I could envy any human being it would be him whose heart, dressed in the rough guise of stoic wisdom, admits the bright succession without a pang; who looks back with tearless eyes upon departed bliss, and hails the next gay visitor with undiminished joy. This man is happy and therefore he is enviable.

Yet there is no state so desolate that it may not receive consolation. He who drains misery's cup even to the very dregs, finds often there one drop of comfort, one precious balm, that lays his cares at rest. For that balm I will seek, and learn the hardest part of wisdom to endure without repining. When the present shall be

dark and gloomy I will look back upon the past; I will animate into temporary existence scenes that are for ever gone, and lose the remembrance of what I am by the sweet recollection of what I have been. Teach me, my friend, so to dispose the picture that it may awaken no bitterness of feeling; teach me to forget that the thread is snapped asunder which held me to the object whence all my highest delight has flowed, and that I shall seek in vain those charms which have dressed in loveliest array my path of life!

LETTER XXXV.

Edinburgh, Oct. 1811.

And is it really true that I have told you nothing? that you are at a loss to divine what affliction, real or expected, can have caused my last letter? Ah! my friend! why are you so dull? I should have thought you would have known without my telling you. There is in the world but one event, the anticipation of which could so have agitated my mind—the departure of Sophia! Yes, my dearest friend, she has disclosed the fatal truth to me, and disclosed it with emotion. I heard it like a man who wakes from a dream, and is told that the devouring flames have wasted all his earthly joys. It will be sudden to you. Departure? there is in that word a secret terror which my soul dreads to encounter: it sounds like the knell of departed happiness, and tells me that I have chased a vision, a gay rainbow glittering in my eyes, but avoiding still my grasp. Yet, I will look back upon you, ye happy days, that I have passed in her society, as moments of unearthly bliss, permitted by kind heaven to soften the rude path of a lone wanderer! Moments, when time flew with such winged speed, that I have scarcely whispered to my heart how blest I was when the hour of parting came! Sweet, yet painful hour! For parting then was but the needful lapse to give fresh edge to our delight; it seemed but to call forth emotions of regret and joy in grateful alternation. But now—parting—and for ever, perhaps! Tell me, my friend, if it be possible, and if possible, teach me how to bear it.

LETTER XXXVI.

TO SOPHIA.

Edinburgh, Nov. 1811.

The hour fast approaches, my Sophia, when we shall part, probably to meet no more! You, cherished by a husband whom you love, and by whom you are beloved, surrounded by an offspring whence flow perpetual delights, and about to revisit your native home, your friends, your relatives—you will be happy: yes most happy, for so my heart anticipates and my prayers implore. May no touch of misery e'er disturb the pure serenity of those virtuous transports which you feel in the bosom of your family; peaceful be your pilgrimage through life, and calm its close!—For myself—I wanderer in the obscure paths of existence, to yet my destiny to roam in search of happiness. A fruitless chase perforce, for grown fastidious by luxurious life, my pampered appetite will spurn the homely food that once delighted me to seek for costly viands.

Letters blush not—and a letter, therefore, may reach a height of boldness which the faltering tongue would surely interdict. Our intercourse has been, like northern summers, short but precious: I barked its first approach with a sort of prescient rapture; not suffered apprehension of its close to throw even a moment's shadow across my mind.

Your conversation, your manners, your dignified sense of honour and of virtue, joined to a playfulness and levity of disposition that made them the more striking, your warm, generous, and feeling heart, the congruity of our thoughts on many subjects, and the mutual accord with which they swelled to sentiment or sunk to idle gaiety, made an early impression on my feelings, and those feelings soon became ripened into what I dare not call love, though I know no other name for it:—Yes: I may, I will call it love, chastened by the respect due to your situation, due to you, as holding two of the most sacred characters under heaven—a wife—a mother. Yes, Sophia! the love I bear to you shall never wrong either even by a thought: it glows warmly in my heart, it will for ever glow

there; but it shall only serve to animate that part of me with wishes and sentiments which I dare avow at the judgment seat of God!

Sophia! To the latest hour of my existence, your image will be impressed upon my mind: Often shall I look back with tears upon the hours we have spent together; upon the sentiments we have communicated; upon the wishes we have formed; upon the thousand nameless joys we have tasted: I am a homeless stranger upon the face of this earth: I have been shipwrecked upon the ocean of life, and am yet sailing round its storm-beat coasts to find a haven wherein to steer my shattered bark; but in every moment, whether struggling with adversity or basking in prosperity; whether passing through existence in unnoticed obscurity, or receiving fame from what few talents I possess; your name, your form, your remembrance shall communicate one new pulse of pleasure to my heart; shall cheer me in the hours of despondency; shall increase my joys in the moments of bliss!

This is not the language of enthusiasm, it is the sober dictates of my mind, which my reason dares avow. I will keep alive the flame by correspondence after you are gone—perhaps for ever!

You remember that evening when we sat together, lost in such sweet converse that the pale moon arose unnoticed on our unfinished joys. Have you forgotten—can you ever forget—the blissful anticipations that then occupied our thoughts? How we pictured future delights that were to spring up in the narrow circle of domestic privacy! How our minds floated in imaginary ecstasies, and tasted, in expectation, the happiness we sighed for! Ah my Sophia! we were like the enraptured traveller, who grinning suddenly the brow of some steep hill, beholds in the far distant prospect the promised bourne of all his labours: his heart leaps with transport—his eye kindles with animation—a tremor of rapture shudders through his frame; in fancy he is already there—and his look fastening on the furthest limit, ~~so~~ not the fields, and valleys, the weary distance that yet lies between him and home—

he sees not the shadows of evening fast approaching, and that a long and cheerless night intertending may bring a thousand perils with it to thwart his eager hopes—perhaps to wreck them!

LETTER XXXVII.

TO SOPHIA.

Edinburgh, Nov. 1811.

To know the woes that threaten does but make cowards of us—We magnify them into horrors, and the soul sickens at them. When they take us by surprise we only feel their immediate bitterness and strive to brush them off as things inevitable: but when they stand in dread array before us, the startled fancy sees shapes that are not, and tortures the mind between the event we wish and what we tremble at.

LETTER XXXVIII.

TO SOPHIA,

Edinburgh, Nov. 1811.

Yes, my Sophia! I have acted like a child who frets and whines if every thing be not given to him. I have received much, yet my heart is not contented: I have drank largely of pleasure,—yet have not drained the cup, therefore am I mad. Forgive me: it is the involuntary fault of love: the constant error of ardent affection! I have indeed erred—but the fault is not all my own—my guilt has a palliative. Ah! had you been that, which, alas! you are not, I might then indeed have boasted the pure felicity heaven had vouchsafed me! But in the delirium of my feelings, I forgot what you *are*: dwelt with enthusiasm on what you *might* have been to me, and suffered idle phantasies to usurp the place of reason: I lost the reality; I hung with fondness over the shadow: for a time I was blest as in a dream. Oh! had it pleased heaven to let me, in that dream, have breathed my last, I should have died in the fondest error that ever dwelt upon the heart of man! But it was ordained otherwise! It was ordained in its mysterious justice that I should render back, with precious interest, the rapture I had felt; that I should carry a secret and consuming anguish about me, with no friendly bosom to repose it on, with no eye to shed the tear of pity over

me, or soothe me into peace with the mild accents of love and consolation. Could I turn to her my heart adored, and tell all I felt? Alas! who extracts a subtle poison from his veins by that which placed it there? No; that only source of comfort was dried up, and I looked in vain for one kindly heart that beat in sympathy with mine.

LETTER XXXIX.

Edinburgh, Nov. 1811.

Your sarcasms, my friend, move me not. It is the *mind* which stamps corruption on a kiss. It is given, either as the assurance of lawless and illicit love, or as the seal of kind and generous affection. Purity and virtue glowing in the heart while the lips meet, sanctify the bliss they take and give: but the self same act, meant as the intelligible language of sensual fires, or intended to awaken corrupt emotions, becomes the herald of infamy, the pledge of mutual wickedness. Our actions draw their colour from their motive: but casual spectators, whose eyes behold the one, and whose judgments cannot scan the other, reason in a retrograde manner, argue according to the broad constructions of general custom, and thus scandal breathes her infected breath upon the fairest occurrences of life. It is after this fashion that your superficial moralists, who look upon man as a machine, condemn or approve him: they regard him in the aggregate, as a being composed but of analogous impulses, and that, consequently, all similar actions flow from similar causes! Profound misattribution! Fruitful source of error and of misery! The human heart is a compound of such inconstant passions, which reign and serve, lie still or agitate with such uneven tenor, that it is imminent danger to arraign its conduct when that conduct remains unfollowed by positive evil. This is an important truth of which I have long been convinced, and whose general practice would destroy myriads of rankling sorrows that now afflict private life!

LETTER XL.

Edinburgh, Nov. 1811.

A King of Siam, when told, by a traveller, that in some countries there was such a thing as snow, and that

the water became hard enough to walk upon, smiled with contempt at the narrator, that he should think so poorly of his judgment as to suppose he would believe any thing so incredible: snow and ice were to him non-entities of which he could not even form an idea. Read in this anecdote, my friend, the history of half mankind. All virtue foreign to themselves they disbelieve; they scorn the fabling impostor that talks of purity which their hearts never knew, and set down as monstrous and impossible all actions that soar above their own little dusky atmosphere! What then, is left to a man who would steadily pursue the path of his own election, satisfied in his own conscience, and confident in his own hopes towards the Deity? Nothing but to forgive the bigotry and ignorance that would shackle him, and disdaining to make the world his mirror if it be too narrow to reflect the full extent of his aims, to rely upon the inward consciousness of rectitude, and appeal boldly to experience. If one real evil flow from his conduct, in a natural and expected manner, (for we daily see the most legitimate virtue thwarted and turned to mischief by accident or the wilful malice of man), that conduct is wrong: but if its course be marked by no calamity, let the world rage on, its rectitude is firmly established. By this principle I regulate my own; and though, perhaps, no man is more covetous of the world's opinion than myself, yet the fear of that opinion shall never make me relinquish what my heart and mind approve. The praise and approbation of our fellow creatures is most pleasing, most consolatory; but to purchase or retain them by a servile renunciation or adoption of conduct according to their dictates, is at once to stigmatize the applause you covet, and to prove our own unworthiness of it. I will pay tribute to no man; nor submit my actions to the Procrustean bed of every private code. My first duty is to reverence myself; for it is thus that I am to be absolved or punished in this world, and in a future. What matters it to me, that ten thousand of my fellow creatures admire and praise an action

which I myself regard with no approving eye? Not all their smiles beaming at once upon me, could hush the accusing spirit of my bosom, or make me taste the real peace of virtue. I should be but a gilded sacrifice offered up on the altar of popular opinion, and tricked out for the occasion; my native vileness would still remain. But, Oh! how different is the lot of him, who turns not to the right nor the left at man's fantastic bidding; who knows and feels what is right and just, and performs it with the steady determination of pre-convinced reason: he has already reaped the full harvest of his virtue, and all that the world's most profuse applause can add of pleasure, he receives as tribute, with modest pride and temperate delight. Wonder not then, my friend, if all your admonitions and all your counsels have less weight with me, than they would probably have with others. What my heart dares approve, my conduct dares avouch. There is my creed;

[To be continued.]

To the Editor of the *Universal Magazine*.

SIR,
MILBOURNE was styled by Pope the fairest of critics, because he exhibited his own version of Virgil to be compared with Dryden's and, perhaps, Mr Orger may derive a greater success from a similar juxtaposition of some parts of his recent translation of Ovid, with those by Dryden. If you concur with me in opinion, that in the following passages Mr. Orger has at least equalled, if not excelled his predecessor, you will oblige me by inserting them in the *Universal Mag.*

I remain Sir, &c.

Jan. 4th, 1812.

This Phœbus wou'd, her spreading boughs caress'd,
And clasp'd the new made laurel to his breast;
And still perceiv'd his Daphne's bosom beat,
And pant and tremble in its green retreat.
On the warm bark he print an ardent kiss,
The swerving bark declines the proffer'd bliss.

To whom the God. Tho' fated to resign
My wedded love, still, Daphne, thou art mine;

A wreath from thee my tresses shall attire,
O'erhang my quiver, and adorn my lance;

UNIVERSAL MAG. VOL. XVII.

When shouting triumph hails the chiefs of Rome,

And long processions grace her pompous dome,

At Cæsar's portal thou shalt still be seen,
Rome's faithful guard, and tutelary queen;
Succeeding times shall echo thy renown,
The brightest jewel in the civic crown;
And as still young my radiant tresses shine,
So endless honour shall await on thine.

Here ceas'd the God. The laurel heard his vows,

Bent in mute awe, and wav'd her verdant boughs. OCEAN.

Yet Phœbus loves her still, and casting round

Her vale his arms, some little warmth he found.

The tree still panted in th' unfinish'd part,
Not wholly vegetive, and heav'd her heart.
He fix'd his lips upon the trembling rind
It swerv'd aside, and his embrace declin'd.
To whom the God: because thou can'st not be

My mistress, I espouse thee for my tree.
Be thou the prize of honour and renown,
The deathless poet, and the poem crown.
Thou shalt the Roman festivals adorn,
And, after poets, be by victors worn.

Thou shalt returning Cæsar's triumph grace,

When poems shall in a long procession pass;

Wreath'd on the posts before his palace wait,

And be the sacred guardian of the gate.
Secure from thunder, and unharmed by Jove,

Unfading as th' immortal powers above,
And as the locks of Phœbus are unshorn,
So shall perpetual green thy boughs adorn.
The grateful tree was pleas'd with what he said,

And shook the shady honours of her head. DRYDEN.

The exquisite beauty of the following passage, taken from the story of Echo, in the third book of Mr. Orger's translation, is a sufficient apology for presenting it to your readers:

By chance Narcissus, in a lonely place,
Had distanc'd all his followers in the chase.
Who's there? exclaimed the youth, th' am'rous fair

Caught his last accent, and repeated—
There.

Amaz'd, he casts his eyes the hills around,
And cries, come hither—she returns the sound.

Again he stopp'd—again he thought to find
Some fellow-sportsman in the vale behind.
Whither so fast? he cried, she caught the strain,

And every word sent back to him again.

C

Once more he listens to the vocal cheat,
And cries, again deluded, Here we meet.
Th' inviting note her soul with transport

fills,
And "Here we meet," resounded from
the hills.

Swift from the copse enamour'd Echo
sprung,

Embrace'd his neck, and on his bosom
hung;

He struggling said,—Thy rude embrace
remove,

Death be my portion ere I yield to love.

I yield to love, rejected Felle cries,
And to her green recess inglant flies;

Where hid in caves, the solitary maid
Conceals her crimson blushes in the shade.

Yet love remains, his darts her bosom goad,
And gnawing eates the sleepless fair corrode.

Her waning body sickens in despair,
Till all its juices dissipate in air;

Her voice alone survives, her fleshless
bones

Cling to the rocks, and harden into stone.
The phantom fits the hills and mountains round,

Heard, but not seen, a disembodied sound.

ON INNOVATIONS AND OBSCURITY IN SOME OF OUR MODERN STATUTES.

THEY who are the most forward in raising objections against making innovations, are generally those who, in particular cases, are ready to introduce them. This truth may be established by facts which may be discovered in our statute books, where it may be seen that, in many instances, little attention has been paid to the preservation of the liberties and privileges granted or confirmed to our ancestors and their heirs, although many of them are founded on the common and confirmed by the statute law of the land. But innovations may easily be introduced, when we consider the number, the length, and the obscurity, of many of the acts of parliament which have passed since the reign of Henry the Eighth, and how many infringements have been made on the civil rights of the people.

It is well known that, in physic, great discoveries have been made, and much knowledge acquired, by the practitioners in that art. Every one who can pay for the specification and the seal may innovate as much as he pleases on the recipes of Hippocrates and Galen. He may

produce from the storehouse of nature his compounds of pills, bolusses, and powders; his elixirs, syrups, and cordials; his emetics, cathartics, and febrifuges; his tonics and stimulants; but, under our religious establishment, we find every thing remains just as our reformers left it, though the most bigotted enthusiast must allow that the two last centuries have added to our store of divine knowledge.

The greatest stickler against any religious innovation will not undertake to maintain that any system, without the aid of divine revelation, ever came perfect at first from the hands of man; and if our reformers did much, can we suppose that they did not leave any thing for their successors to do? We ought to be very thankful for their vigorous exertions in accomplishing what they did; but still it is a duty we owe to the present and the rising age, not to leave the most trifling thing obscure or doubtful, where a stronger light can be cast on any expression which was intended to assist us in promoting our eternal salvation. If what St Paul says to his Corinthians of the consequences of their being unworthy partakers of the Lord's Supper be an incorrect translation, ought it not to be altered? It has been a millstone about the necks of many, and will continue so, as long as it remains in our translation and our prayer-book. Surely we cannot be influenced with an apprehension of alarming the minds of old women and enthusiasts, by removing a stumbling-stone and a rock of offence out of the way of a weak brother. This certainly cannot be deemed persecution, nor laying any restraint on the conscience: and why should we continue under the influence of apprehension in making a few corrections, when they are wanted, in divinity, when we are dauntless in innovating in law and physic? But it has been said, that Parliament is omnipotent; and it is now said that the acts of that body are the same. How far it may be proper or decent to ascribe such a power to any man or body of men upon earth, I must leave to those who move in the first ranks of life; but I cannot help thinking that om-

nipotence is an attribute peculiar to Him who said, "Let there be light," and there was light; and it has continued down to this very day. Such high-sounding words ought not to be ascribed to perishable mortals, whose days are as a fleeting shadow, and their lives but a span.

Every one will acknowledge that the Parliament can enact and repeal statutes, and that the laws which they promulgate must be obeyed by the subject, under the pains and penalties which must be inflicted for disobedience; but here a question arises, how far they can make void an old act while it stands unrepealed in the statute-books, without being noticed in a new act of a contrary tendency? Have they not both the same stamp of authority, while they both remain unrepealed?

It was some years ago a maxim in the Cinque Ports, that old customs and laws ought not to give place to new statutes, and their charters gave them the privilege of adopting which they pleased; but their charters, though confirmed by acts of Parliament, are now considered as a dead letter. This may be proved, among many other instances, in a recent affair, which happened at Deal in Kent, between the smugglers and the custom-house officers, when one of them was shot, and an action was commenced by the executor of the deceased, to recover 100*l*. from the lath of St. Augustine, for suffering the murder. Two of the Cinque Ports and then members are locally situated in the lath; but in their charters they are exempted from all civil jurisdiction of laths, hundreds, and liberties of hundreds; yet they are assessed to pay the proportion of the fine, although their charter says, "if any will plead against them, they shall not answer nor plead otherwise than they were wont to plead in the time of our lord, King Henry II."

A Baron of the Cinque Ports was not to incur any fine, contempt, forfeiture, loss, or damage, in body or goods; for the charter adds, "by shewing our letters patent before any justice or minister of us and our heirs, in whatsoever place of record throughout our whole realm of England, upon that shewing they shall remain in

their strength, and be allowed to them without any writ or process thereupon further to be prosecuted."

The barons of the Cinque Ports having an exempt jurisdiction to hear and determine all causes, real, personal, and mixed, the justices acting under the king's commission never offered to intrude their warrants within the limits of their franchises, which caused much trouble and expence to their distant members; and it was judged expedient in the 50th Geo. III. c. 30, to enact a law to empower certain persons to act as magistrates, under certain restrictions, for the benefit of their members.

In the preamble to the act we learn, "Whereas different parishes, districts, and villages, forming a part of the liberties of the Cinque Ports, some whereof are situated at a considerable distance from the port or town of the liberty: whereof they respectively form a part: and whereas the mayor, or bailiff, and jurats, or by whatsoever name or names they are or have been called, of each of the Cinque Ports, have from time to time, whereof the memory of man is not to the contrary, held, exercised, and enjoyed jurisdiction in all matters relating to the office and duty of justices of the peace within and throughout the liberties of the respective ports or towns whereof they have been mayor, bailiff, or jurat, and, by reason of the distance of the members of the ports, great inconveniences and many defects of justice have arisen, and are likely hereafter to arise, to his majesty's subjects residing within and frequenting such places, unless provision be made for remedy thereof; Be it therefore enacted, that it shall and may be lawful for his majesty and his successors, kings and queens of this realm, from time to time, and at all times as often as occasion shall require, shall direct a commission to be issued under the great seal, to be directed to certain persons to be named, and constituting them to be justices of the peace within and throughout the liberties of the Cinque Ports, and investing them, and each of them, with the same power and authority as doth now, or did at any time, appertain or belong to any mayor, bailiff, or jurat, a y

prescription, usage, custom, charter or charters, law or laws, to the contrary in anywise notwithstanding."

In this first section ample power is given to the person named in the commission to act as a justice of the peace within the liberties of the Cinque Ports; but, in the second section, the authority is so much curtailed, that, if we except the two instances of Brightlingsea, in Essex, and Bakesbourne, in Kent, their authority can be of but little use to the other members. The persons acting under the commissions issued in pursuance of this statute are not to grant any licences to victuallers, or to sit, hear, determine, or to vote upon any matter or thing which shall or may be brought before any general or adjourned sessions to be holden in or for any of the Cinque Ports, two ancient towns, or the corporate towns, or to sit, hear, or determine any matter or thing, or do any act of a justice of the peace, which shall arise within the towns of Hastings, Sandwich, Dover, New Romney, or Hith, or within the ancient towns of Rye and Winchelsea, or within the corporate towns of Pevensey, Seaford, Lydd, Folkstone, Feversham, Fordwich, Tenterden, or Deal; or to claim, or to challenge, or to have any power, pre-eminence, or authority, in any of them; or any right, privilege, or franchise, appertaining to any mem-

ber of the corporation of any port, ancient town, or corporation town.

It is a lamentable thing that the meaning of our statutes should be hid in obscurity, when the sense of them ought to be as clear as language can paint. How far this is the case in this act, I must leave to others; but I shall be glad to be informed, whether a magistrate acting under it can commit a felon for murder, or house-breaking, or any other offence, as there is no mention made of any gaol to which he can send them, excepting Brightlingsea in Essex, and Bakesbourne in Kent, in the act. If a statute takes away the power it hath given, how can it remedy the many inconveniencies and defects of justice so long complained of in the Isle of Thanet? and is not the authority of the new magistrate reduced nearly to that of a constable?

As the person who drew the act may put a different construction on the words, and see further into their meaning than a man of only common abilities, he will oblige many of the members of the Cinque Ports to give them a comment to explain the text through the channel of your Magazine. Whether the warrant of a magistrate will legally run in the Cinque Ports, when the act declares that they shall not have any power, pre-eminence, or authority in them?

MISCELLANEA SELECTA.

OBSERVATIONS on some of the STRATA in the NEIGHBOURHOOD of LONDON, and on the FOSSIL REMAINS contained in them. By JAMES PARKINSON, Esq. Member of the Geological Society.

[From the Transactions of the Geological Society.]

THE study of fossil organized remains has hitherto been directed too exclusively to the consideration of the specimens themselves; and hence has been considered rather as an appendix to botany and zoology, than as (what it really is) a very important branch of geological inquiry.

From a comparison of fossil remains with those living or extant beings to which they bear the closest analogy,

great resemblances and striking differences are at the same time perceivable. In some instances the generic characters materially differ, but in most they very closely correspond; whilst the specific characters are very rarely found to agree, except when the fossil appears to have existed at, comparatively, a late period. Of man, who constitutes a genus by himself, not a single decided remain has been found in a fossil state.

Chemical analysis has been called in to the aid of the naturalist, in order to account for the perfect state of preservation observable in remains organized with the most exquisite delicacy, and which there is every reason for supposing to have been readily decomposable in their recent

state. From this investigation we learn the manner in which these memorials of the old world, so interesting and so frail, have been preserved. Some have been impregnated with calcareous matter, others with siliceous, and others with iron or copper pyrites.

But these facts, however important and interesting, cannot, when considered by themselves, add much to our knowledge respecting the formation and structure of the earth. To derive any information of consequence from them, on these subjects, it is necessary that their examination should be connected with that of the several strata in which they are found.

Already have these examinations, thus carried on, taught us the follow-

* This mode of conducting our inquiries was long since recommended by Mr. W. Smith, who first noticed that *certain fossils are peculiar to, and are only found lodged in, particular strata*; and who first ascertained the constancy in the order of superposition, and the continuity of the strata of this island. It will appear from the following quotation, that these observations have lately also occurred to Messrs. Cuvier and Brongniart whilst examining into the nature of the strata of the neighbourhood of Paris. "Cette constance dans l'ordre de superposition des couches les plus minces, et sur une étendue de 12 myriamètres au moins, est, selon nous, un des faits les plus remarquables que nous ayons constatés dans la suite de nos recherches. Il doit en résulter pour les arts et pour la géologie des conséquences d'autant plus intéressantes, qu'elles sont plus sûres."

"Le moyen que nous avons employé pour reconnoître au milieu d'un si grand nombre de lits calcaires, un lit déjà observé dans un canton très-éloigné, est pris de la nature des fossiles renfermés dans chaque couche, ces fossiles sont toujours généralement les mêmes dans les couches correspondantes, et présentent des différences d'espèces assez notables d'un système des couches à un autre système. C'est un signe de reconnaissance qui jusqu'à présent ne nous a pas trompés." *Annales du Muséum d'Histoire Naturelle*, tome xi. p. 307.

ing highly instructive facts:—That exactly similar fossils are found in distant parts of the same stratum, not only where it traverses this island, but where it appears again on the opposite coast: that, in strata of considerable comparative depth, fossils are found, which are not discovered in any of the superincumbent beds: that some fossils, which abound in the lower are found in diminishing numbers through several of the superincumbent, and are entirely wanting in the uppermost strata: that some fossils, occurring in considerable numbers in one stratum, become very rare in the adjacent portion of the next superincumbent stratum, and afterwards are lost: that fossils of one particular genus, which exist abundantly in the lower strata, and occur in several of the superincumbent ones, are not found in the three highest strata; whilst one species of that genus, but which has not been found in a fossil state, exists in our present seas: and lastly, that most of the remains which are abundant in the superior strata, are not at all found in the lower. These general facts lead us to hope, that geology may derive considerable assistance, from an examination of fossils, made in connexion with that of the strata to which they belong.

The following is an attempt to investigate on this plan some of the upper strata in the vicinity of the metropolis, with their contained fossils; and, although by no means complete, it will, it is hoped, induce others, who possess superior abilities and opportunities, not only to re-examine more correctly these strata, but to extend their researches to the subjacent strata.

The whole of this island displays evident marks of its stratification having, since its completion, suffered considerable disturbance from some prodigious and mysterious power. By this power all the known strata, to the greatest depths that have been explored, have been more or less broken and displaced; and in some parts have been so lifted, that some of the lowest of these have been raised to the surface; whilst portions of others, to a very considerable depth and extent, have been entirely carried

away*. From these circumstances great difficulties and confusion frequently arise in examining the superior strata; the countries, however, immediately surrounding the metropolis, as well as that on which it stands, having suffered least disturbance, are those in which an investigation of these strata may be carried on with the smallest chance of mistake.

Real alluvial fossils, washed out of lifted or original superior strata by strong currents, and which in other parts are very abundant, are rarely seen in the countries adjacent to the metropolis. This remark is rendered necessary, since those waters extended beds of sand and gravel, with some clay, sometimes intermixed and sometimes interposed, and which have been generally hitherto considered as alluvial beds, are here assumed to be the last or newest strata of this island, slowly deposited by a pre-existent ocean; with the strata, therefore, of this formation, these remarks commence.

BLDS OF SAND AND GRAVEL.

The sands of this formation vary in colour from white, which is most rare, through different shades of yellow up to orange-red: the colour proceeding partly from a ferruginous stain on the surface of the particles of sand, and partly from the intermixture of yellow oxide of iron. Particles of those sands, which are disposed in distinct seams, or beds, when examined by the microscope, are found to be transparent, most of them angular, but some a little rounded, with all their surfaces smooth, having no appearance of fracture, and resembling in every respect an uniform crystalline deposition. Those sands, on the contrary, which, blended with broken and unbroken pebbles, form gravel, appear, when thus examined, to be mostly opaque,

to be variously coloured, and to be marked with conchoidal depressions, and eminences, the result of fracture.

The pebbles of this formation appear to be of four kinds:

1st. Various pieces of jasper, grist-stone, white semi-transparent quartz, and other rocks. These have acquired, in general, smooth surfaces and roundish forms, evidently from attrition, and exhibit no traces of organization, except when, as is very rarely the case, the substance of the pebble is jasperized wood. The white quartz pebbles, like quartz crystals, on being rubbed together, emit a strong white lustrous light, with a red fiery streak on the line of collision, and an odour when much resembles that of the electric aura.

2d. Oval or rounded, and rather flat saucous pebbles, generally surrounded by a crust or coat differing in colour and degree of transparency from the internal substance, which also varies in different specimens, in these respects, as well as in the disposition of the parts of which the substance is composed. In some this is spotted, or clouded, in very beautiful forms; in others it is marked by concentric stræ, as if the result of the successive application of distinct laminæ: the prevailing colour in most of these pebbles being different shades of yellow. In several the traces of marine remains are observable: these are, to some the casts of *ammonæ* and the impressions of the spines and plates of *crinæ*; and another, which generally possess a degree of transparency, the remains of *trilobites*. The impressions, though frequently on the surface of the pebble, seldom, if ever, appear to be in the least rubbed down; thus seeming to prove decidedly, that these pebbles have not been rounded by rolling: but that they owe their figures to the circumstances under which they were originally formed: it is apprehended therefore, that these pebbles have each been produced by a distinct chemical formation, which it may be safely concluded, from the remains of marine animals so frequently found in them, took place at the bottom of the sea, while these animals were yet living.

The formation of these fossils at

* See several essays on this subject in the Philosophical Magazine, by Mr. Farre, and the Report on Derbyshire, vol. i. p. 105.

Also a Letter on the alterations which have taken place in the structure of rocks, on the surface of the basaltic country in the counties of Derry and Antrim by William Richardson, D.D. Phil. Trans. 1808.

the bottom of a former sea, and perhaps on the identical spots in which they are now frequently found, is more plainly evinced, by pebbles, agreeing in some peculiar characters, being found together in particular spots. Thus those in the county of Essex, ten miles northward of London, contain a much greater proportion of argil and iron, than those met with in many other places; hence their colours are darker, and the delineations which their sections display are very strong and decided, sometimes closely agreeing with those seen in the Egyptian pebbles*. Passing on into Hertfordshire, pebbles of a very different character are found: their crust is nearly black, and their section displays delicate tints of blue, red, and yellow, disposed on a dead-white ground in very beautiful forms. In another part of the same county, occurs the pebble of the pudding-stone, which also presents peculiar characters of colour, &c.

3d. Large tuberosus, or rather ramose, irregularly formed flints, somewhat resembling in figure the flints which are found in chalk, materially differing however from them, not only in the colour of their external coat, which is of various shades of brown, but also in that of their substance, which is seldom black, but exhibits shades of yellow or brown, in which red likewise is sometimes perceptible. The traces of organic structure, particularly of the *alcyonium*, occasionally seen in these stones, determine them also to have been formed at the bottom of the sea.

4th. Pebbles, owing their form to an investment and impregnation with silex, of various marine animals of unknown genera, but bearing a close affinity to the *alcyonia*. These stones display, in general, not only the ex-

ternal form, but the internal structure also of these animals. The congregation of many pebbles of this genus, and indeed of the same species, in particular tracts, warrants the conclusion, that these animal substances were thus changed, whilst inhabiting that bottom of a former ocean, which now forms the stratum, the contents of which are here sketched. Pebbles of this description are most frequently found in the gravel pits of Hackney, Islington, &c.

Among the traces of organization discoverable in this stratum are casts of *echini*, which are frequently found among the gravel, and which have generally been supposed to have been washed out of the chalk*. But these casts have their origin plainly stamped on them. Their substance is covered with iron; they are almost always of a rude and distorted form, and I apprehend that they are never found with any part of the crust of the animal converted into spar, adherent to them, as is commonly the case with the casts of *echini* found in chalk.

A sufficient proof, that these several strata of gravel, sand, &c. have been deposited by a former ocean, is to be found in a circumstance which does not appear to have been hitherto sufficiently adverted to. This circumstance is the existence of fossil shells belonging to, and accompanying the superior part of these strata in particular spots; their absence in other parts being, perhaps, attributable to the removal of the upper beds.

These fossil shells are still found disposed over a very considerable extent. Their nearest situation to the metropolis is at Watton Naze, a point of land about sixteen miles S E. of Colchester. Here a cliff rises more than fifty feet above high water mark and the adjacent marshes. It is formed of about two feet of vegetable mould, twenty or thirty feet of shells, mixed with sand and gravel, and from ten to fifteen feet of blue clay. The bed of shells is here exposed for about three hundred paces in length, and about a hundred feet in breadth.

Immediately beyond the Naze the shore suddenly recedes and forms a kind of estuary, terminated towards the east by the projecting cliff of Harwich, which is capped in a similar

* The gravel pebbles of Epping Forest are of this description; and on most of the grounds leading down from the forest to the hamlet of Sewardstone and to the town of Waltham, white, opaque, and partly decomposed pebbles are frequently seen, in which the argil and iron have been removed, and the silex only has remained.

manner with beds of these shells. The height of this cliff is from forty to fifty feet, about twenty-two feet of the lower part of which is the upper part of the blue clay stratum; "above which," as Mr. Dale observes, "to within two feet of the surface, are divers strata of sand and gravel mixed with fragments of shells, and small pebbles; and it is in some of these last-mentioned strata that the fossil shells are imbedded. These fossils lie promiscuously together, bivalve and turbinate, neither do the strata in which they lie observe any order, being sometimes higher and sometimes lower in the cliff; with strata of sand, gravel, and fragments of shells between. Nor do the shells always lie separate or distinct in the strata, but are sometimes found in lumps or masses, something friable, cemented together with sand and fragments of a ferruginous or rusty colour, of which all these strata are."

The coast of Essex is here separated from that of Suffolk by the river Stour, by which the continuity of this stratum is necessarily interrupted. It however occurs again on the opposite side of the river, and through Suffolk and great part of Norfolk the same bed of shells is found on digging; thus appearing to extend over a tract of at least forty miles in length.

These shells are in general found in the same confused mixture, as is described by Mr. Dale: but they are also sometimes so disposed, that patches of particular genera and species appear to be now occupying the very spots where they had lived. This seems particularly the case with the small *petens*, the *mastræ*, and the *left-turned whelk*.

From the excellent state of preservation in which many of these shells have been found, it has been thought that they could hardly be regarded as fossil. Many acknowledged fossil shells, however, have undergone much less changes than those of this stratum; the original coloured markings are entirely discharged, and the external surfaces are

deeply penetrated with a strong ferruginous stain; the inner surfaces also are considerably changed, their splendence being superseded, to a considerable depth, by a dead whiteness, the consequence of the decomposition of this part of the shell.

Like the fossils of most other strata this assemblage of shells manifests a peculiar distinctive character. A few shells only, which may be placed among those which are supposed to be lost, or among those which are the inhabitants of distant seas, are here discoverable; the greater number appearing not to differ specifically, as far as their altered state will allow of determining, from the recent shells of the neighbouring sea.

Among those, of which no recent analogue is known, appears to be the *terebratula*, figured in Dale's History and Antiquities of Harwich, &c. tab. xi. fig. 9. p. 204, and described, Phil. Trans. No. 291, p. 1578. Mr. Dale describes this shell as *Concha longa fossilis fasciata*, and remarks that he has not observed "either in Aldrovandus, Rondeletius, Belonius, Gesner, John-on, Lister or Bonanus, any shell that resembles this our fossil, unless it is one of those figured by Lachmund, p. 43, No. 6 and 7, the inward part resembling our fossil." The shells figured by Lachmund are undoubtedly *terebratulæ*, but they manifest no particular agreement with this fossil.

This shell appears to be figured by Lister, *Histor. Conchyl. tab. 211, fig. 45*, and is assumed by Gmelin, as *Anomia spondylodes*. The other shells, fig. 46, of the same plate, referred to by Gmelin as *Anomia psittacea*, appear to be mutilated specimens of the same shell. This opinion is corroborated by the tint given by the accurate artists to the whole of the shells contained in this plate, agreeing with the dark colour of the Essex fossil; and by the circumstance of their being generally found in the mutilated state in which they are here figured by Lister. Besides, neither of Lister's specimens at all agrees with the pellucid shell, with a triangular foramen, of the *Anomia psittacea*, but they all agree with the oval anti-

* Appendix by Samuel Dale to the History and Antiquities of Harwich and Dover castles, by Silas Taylor, 1792.

quated shell, with an obtuse caucululated beak, of *Anomia spondylodes*.

In consequence of this agreement, it seems proper to consider this fossil shell as forming the species, *Anomia spondylodes*. But as channelled beak is not natural to it, but is the consequence of injury; and as this part, in its natural state, is pierced with a large round foramen, a correspondent change should be made in the description, and it may be placed under the more appropriate genus of terebratula, as *Terebratula spondylodes*, with an oval antiquated shell, the beak pierced by a large round foramen.

This shell is, in general, about an inch and a half long, thick, nearly oval, roughly striated transversely, and has its large foramen defined by a distinct border. It appears to differ from every known recent or fossil terebratula.

Another of the probably lost shells of this stratum is the fossil oyster, figured Organic Remains, &c. vol. iii. pl. 14, fig. 3, and which is there conjectured to be the same oyster as that which is described by Lamarck as *Ostrea deformis*.

The *volute*, Organic Remains, vol. iii. pl. 5, fig. 13, is another shell belonging to this stratum, of which it is believed that no recent analogue has been yet found: This ovate and rather fusiform shell appears to have been smooth; and at its full size about four inches in length: the columella has four folds, and the shell is formed by about six spiral turns, the last of which makes two thirds of the shell, dilating at about its centre, and contracting nearly equally upwards and downwards. The specimens yet seen give no opportunity of judging of the lip, or of the termination of the spire.

The *Essex reversed whelk*, as it has been termed, *murex contrarius* Linn. *Hist. Conch.* of Lister, tab. 950, fig. 44. b. c. which is here very abundant, does not appear to be known in any other stratum of the island. The fossil shell, with the whorls in the ordinary direction, is sometimes found in this stratum.

* It is erroneously stated, Organic Remains, vol. iii. p. 66, that this shell

It has been said that the recent analogues of both these shells are found in the adjoining sea. A recent shell is indeed found which very nearly agrees with the ordinarily turned shell in its general characters: but there appears no authority for supposing that the analogue of the left-turned variety has been discovered there.

[To be continued.]

FIELD-MARSHAL COUNT ALEXANDER VASSILIAVITCH SUVOROF'S (a) "DISCOURSE UNDER THE TRIGGER;" (b) most literally translated from the original Russian. Being a Series of Instructions drawn up by himself, for the use of the Army under his command, after the Turkish war; and since transmitted, by order of the Russian Government, to every Regiment in the Service.—It is commonly called SUVOROF'S CATECHISM.

(From Clarke's Travels.)

[The General is supposed to be inspecting the line, and addressing the troops.]

I FEELS close—Knees strait!—A soldier must stand like a dart!—I see the fourth—the fifth I don't see!

A soldier's step is an *archine* (c)—in wheeling, an *archine* and a half.—Keep your distances well!

Soldiers, join elbows in front! First rank three steps from the second—in marching, two!

Give the drum room!

Keep your ball three days:—it may

have not been yet been mentioned, as found in this stratum; since it is so particularized by Dale.

(a) This is the proper method of writing his name. The Russians frequently pronounce the *o* as an *a*; hence the cause of Suvorof's name being often written *Suvarof* in English. Some, more erroneously, write it *Suzarow*.

(b) A Discourse under the trigger, is the harangue made by a general to his troops, when the line is drawn out, and the soldiers rest on their pieces.

(c) The Russian *archine* is twenty-eight inches.

D

happen for a whole campaign, when lead (a) cannot be had!

Fire seldom—but fire sure!

• Push hard with the bayonet! The ball will lose its way—the *Bayonet* never! The *ball* is a fool—the *bayonet* a hero!

Stab once! and off with the Turk from the bayonet! Even when he's dead, you may get a scratch from his sabre.

• If the sabre is near your neck, dodge back one step, and push on again.

Stab the second!—stab the third! A hero who stab half-a-dozen.

Be sure your ball's in your gun!

If three attack you, stab the first, fire on the second, and bayonet the third!—This seldom happens.

• In the attack there's no time to load again.

When you fire, take aim at their guns; and fire about twenty balls.—Buy lead from your *economy* (b)—it costs little!

We fire sure—we lose not one ball in thirty. In the light artillery and heavy artillery, not one in ten.

If you see the match upon a gun, run up to it instantly—the ball will fly over your head.—The guns are yours—the people are yours! Down with 'em, upon the spot! pursue 'em! stab 'em!—To the remainder give quarter—it's a sin to kill without reason; they are men like you.

Die for the honour of the Virgin Mary—for your *Mother* (c)—for all the royal family! The church prays for those that die; and those who survive have honour and reward.

Offend not the peaceable inhabitant! he gives us meat and drink—the soldier is not a robber.—Booty is a holy thing! If you take a camp, it is all yours! if you take a fortress it's all yours! At *Ismael*, besides other things, the soldiers shared gold and silver by handfuls; and so in other places; but, without order, never go to booty!

A battle in the field has three modes of attack:

(a) The Russian soldiers buy their own lead.

(b) The treasury of the mess.

(c) The name given by the Russians to the *empire*.

1. *On the Wing*, which is weakest. If a wing be covered by wood, it is nothing; a soldier will get through.—Through a morass it is more difficult.—Through a river you cannot run. All kind of intrenchment you may jump over.

2. *The attack in the Centre* is not profitable—except for cavalry to cut them in pieces—or else they'll crush you.

3. *The attack behind* is very good. Only for a small corps to get round. Heavy battle in the field, against regular troops. In squares against Turks, and not in columns. It may happen, against Turks, that a square of 500 men will be compelled to force its way through a troop of 6 or 7000, with the help of small squares on the flank. In such a case, it will extend in a column. But till now we had no need of it. There are the *God-forgotten*, windy, light-headed Frenchmen—if it should ever happen to us to march against them, we must beat them in columns.

The battle, upon intrenchments, in the field.

The ditch is not deep—the rampart is not high—Down in the ditch! Jump over the wall! Work with your bayonet! Stab! Drive! Take them prisoners! Be sure to cut off the cavalry, if any are at hand!—At Prague, the infantry cut off the cavalry: and there were threefold, and more, intrenchments, and a whole fortress; therefore we attacked in columns.

The Storm. (d)

Break down the fence! Throw wattle over the holes! Run as fast as you can! Jump over the palisades! Cast your faggots! (into the ditch.) Leap into the ditch! Lay on your ladders! Scour the columns! Fire at their heads! Fly over the walls! Stab them on the ramparts! Draw out your line! Put a guard to the powder-cellars! Open one of the gates! the cavalry will enter on the enemy! Turn his guns against him! Fire down the streets! Fire briskly!

(d) It is impossible in this translation, consistently with fidelity, to preserve the brevity and energy of the original Russian.

There's no time to run after them! When the order is given, enter the town! Kill every enemy in the streets! Let the cavalry hack them! Enter no houses! Storm them in the open places, where they are gathering. Take possession of the open places! Put a capital guard! Instantly put piquets to the gates, to the powder-cellars, and to the magazines! When the enemy has surrendered, give him quarter! When the inner wall is occupied, go to plunder!

There are three military talents:

1. *The coup d'oeil.*

How to place a camp.—How to march.—Where to attack—to chase—and to beat the enemy.

2. *Swiftness.*

The field artillery must march half or a whole verst in front, on the rising ground, that it may not impede the march of the columns. When the column arrives it will find its place again. Down hill, and on even ground, let it go in a trot. Soldiers march in files, or four abreast, on account of narrow roads, streets, narrow bridges, and narrow passes through marshy and swampy places; and only when ready for attack draw up in platoons, to shorten the rear. When you march four abreast, leave a space between the companies. Never slacken your pace! Walk on! Play! Sing your songs! Beat the drum! When you have *broken off* (a) ten versts, the first company cast off their load, and lie down. After them, the second company; and so forth, one after the other. But the first never wait for the rest! A line in columns will on the march always *draw out*. At four abreast it will draw out one half more than its length. At two abreast it will draw out double. A line one verst in length will draw out *two*—*two* versts will draw out *four*; so the first companies would have to wait for the others half an hour to no purpose. After the first ten versts, an hour's rest. The first division that arrived (upon the coming of the second) takes up its baggage, and moves forward ten or fifteen paces; and if it passes

(a) This is a Russian mode of expression. To proceed ten versts, they say to *break off* ten.

through defiles, on the march, fifteen or twenty paces. And in this manner, division after division, that the hindmost may get rest. The second ten versts, another hour's rest, or more. If the third distance is less than ten versts, halve it, and rest three quarters, half, or a quarter of an hour, that the *children* (b) may soon get to their kettle. So much for infantry.

The cavalry marches before. They alight from their horses and rest a short time, and march more than ten versts in one stage, that the horses may rest in the camp. The kettle-waggons and the tent-waggons go on before. When the *brothers* (b) arrive, the kettle is ready. The master of the mess instantly serves out the kettle. For breakfast, four hours rest—and six or eight hours at night, according as the road proves. When you draw near the enemy, the kettle-waggons remain with the tent-waggons, and wood must be prepared before-hand.

By this manner of marching, soldiers suffer no fatigue. The enemy does not expect us.—He reckons us at least a hundred versts distant; and when we come from far, two hundred or three hundred, or more. We fall all at once upon him, *like snow on the head*. His head turns. Attack instantly, *with whatever arrives* (d); with what God sends. The cavalry instantly fall to work—*hack and slash! stab and drive!* Cut them off! Don't give them a moment's rest!

3. *Energy.*

One leg strengthens the other! One hand fortifies the other! By firing many men are killed! The enemy has also hands; but he knows not the *Russian bayonet*! (alluding to the Turks.) Draw out the line immediately; and instantly attack with *cold arms*! (the bayonet.) If there be not time to draw out the line, attack, from the defile, the infantry with the bayonet; and the cavalry will be at hand.—If there be

(b) *Children and brothers*—Appellations given by Suvorof to his troops.

(c) *Whatever arrives*.—Suvorof began the attack as soon as the colours arrived, even if he had but half a regiment advanced.

a defile for a verst, and cartridges over your head, the guns will be yours! Commonly, the cavalry make the first attack, and the infantry follow. In general, cavalry must attack like infantry, except in swampy ground; and there they must lead their horses by the bridle. Cossacks will go through anything. When the battle is gained, the cavalry pursue and hack the enemy, and the infantry are not to remain behind. In two files there is strength—in three files, *strength and a half* (u).—The first ~~tears~~ the second throws down—and the third perfects the work.

Rules for diet.

Have a dread of the hospital! German physic stinks from afar, is good for nothing, and rather hurtful. A Russian soldier is not used to it. Messmates know where to find roots, herbs, and pismires. A soldier is inestimable. Take care of your health! Scour the stomach when it is full! Hunger is the best medicine! He who neglects his men—if an officer, *arrest*—if a sub-officer, *lashes* (h)—and to the private, *lashes*, if he neglects himself. If loose bowels want food, at sun-set a little gruel and bread. For costive bowels, some purging plant in warm water, or the liquorice root. Remember, gentlemen, the *field-physic of Doctor Belty-potsky*! (c)—In hot fevers eat nothing, even for twelve days (ii), and drink your soldiers' *quass* (e)—that's a soldier's physic. In intermittent fevers, neither eat nor drink; it's only a punishment for neglect, if health ensues. In hospitals, the first day the bed seems soft—the second, comes

French soup—and the third, the brother is laid in his coffin, and they draw him away! One dies, and ten companions round him inhale his expiring breath. In camp, the sick and feeble are kept in huts, and not in villages; there the air is purer. Even without an hospital, you must not stint your money for medicine, if it can be bought; nor even for other necessities. But all this is frivolous—we know how to preserve ourselves! Where one dies in an hundred with others, we lose not one in five hundred, in the course of a month. For the healthy, *drink, air, and food*—for the sick, *air, drink, and food*. Brothers, the enemy trembles for you! But there is another enemy, greater than the hospital—the d-m-n'd "*I don't know!*" (f). From the half-confessing, the guessing, lying, deceitful, the palavering equivocation, (g) squeamishness, and nonsense of "*don't know,*" many disasters originate. Stammering, backeering (g)—and so forth; it's shameful to relate! A soldier should be sound, brave, firm, decisive, true, honourable!—Pray to God! from him comes victory and miracles! God conducts us! God is our general!—For the "*I don't know,*" an officer is put in the guard—a staff-officer is served with an *arrest* at home. Instruction is *light*! Not instruction is *darkness*! *The work fears its master.* (h)—If a peasant knows not how to plough, the corn will not grow! One wise man is worth three fool! and even three are little, give six! and even six are little, (i) give ten! One cle-

(a) *Strength and a half*.—A common mode of expression in Russia. Suvorof aimed at the style and language of the common soldiers; this renders his composition often obscure.

(b) *Lashes*.—The literal translation of the original is *sticks*.

(c) Professor Pallas supposed this to have been a *manual of medicine*, published for the use of the army.

(d) Here he endeavours to counteract a Russian prejudice, favourable to immoderate eating during fevers.

(e) A sour beverage, made of fermented flour and water.

(f) Suvorof had so great an aversion to any person's saying *I don't know*, in answer to his questions, that he became almost mad with passion. His officers and soldiers were so well aware of this singularity, that they would hazard any answer instantly, accurate or not, rather than venture to incur his displeasure by professing ignorance.

(g) The words here are, some of them, not to be translated, and seem to be the coinage of his own fancy. The Russians themselves cannot affix an explanation to them.

(h) A Russian proverb.

(i) Here Suvorof is a little in his

wer fellow will beat them all—overthrow them—and take them prisoners.

In the last campaign the enemy lost 75,000 well-counted men—perhaps not much less than 100,000. He fought desperately and artfully, and we lost not a full thousand. (a) There, brethren, you behold the effect of military instruction! Gentlemen officers what a triumph!

N.B. *This translation has been rendered perfectly literal; so that effect is often sacrificed to a strict attention to the real signification of the words, instead of introducing parallel phrases.*

ACCOUNT of the GEYSERS.

(From Hooker's Journal of a Tour in Ireland.)

THIS morning we had rain and squalls. After breakfast the priest came down, and begged that he might be allowed to accompany me to the Geysers; but this I could by no means consent to, as it was my full intention to proceed to Hecla, and to return by another rout. He insisted, however, upon conducting me some way on my road, and especially across a river, which he called Brueraa, and which, owing to the late wet weather, he thought might probably be too deep to cross to-day. He accordingly went to his wardrobe in the church, dressed himself in his best clothes, and was ready to start with us. We continued our journey along the foot of a barren mountain, at no great distance from the marshes. Here and there, indeed, we met with a few stunted birch trees, but no plants that I had not seen elsewhere.

favourite character of the buffoon. He generally closed his harangues by endeavouring to excite laughter among his troops; and this mode of forming a climax is a peculiar characteristic of the conversation of the Russian boors. In this manner:—"And not only of the boors, but the gentry!—and not only of the gentry, but the nobles!—and not only of the nobles, but the emperor!"

(a) A slight exaggeration of Suvoïof's.

Leaving the mountain, and crossing a disagreeable swamp, we, in about two or three hours, arrived at the most fordable part of the Brueraa. There was already a party of horsemen, resting their horses a little, to prepare them for the fatigue of passing through this stream, the bottom of which is exceedingly rocky, and the river itself both wide and deep, but at this time considered fordable. The packages of fish, wool, &c., were carefully fastened by ropes to the top of the horses' backs, so that they might be as little exposed to the water as possible; and the horses, being then tied in a line one behind the other, all reached the opposite shore in safety, though the smaller ones were compelled to swim. A foal, which was tied by the neck to the tail of its mother, was dragged through, and landed on the other side of the river, more dead than alive, through fear and cold. Our party followed, and was equally fortunate in getting over without any accident (except the wetting of the luggage and ourselves,) though the water reached to the middle of the body of our tallest horses. Here, after procuring us some milk from a cottage close by, the priest took his leave of us. In the vicinity of the house were two or three boiling springs, which were used by the inhabitants for the purpose of cooking, as well as for that of washing their clothes. At a few miles distance, on our right, we saw a very considerable column of steam, rising from the marshes, at a place which the guides called Reykum*; and which they said I might visit on my way to Skalholt. Our journey now lay either entirely over a morass, which proved extremely fatiguing to our horses, or upon the edge of it, where a quantity of loose soil had been washed down from the mountains by the torrents, and was scarcely more firm. At about five o'clock in

* This is not the Reykum, or Rykum, which Sir John Stanley has given so full and so admirable an account of: many places are called by this and similar names, derived from the Icelandic word Reik, or Reyk, which signifies *smoke*; such are Reykholt, Reikevig, Reikholtadal, Reikanaes, &c.

the afternoon we obtained the first view of the mountain, called Lauger-fell, from which the Geysers spring. It is of no great elevation, and according to Sir John Stanley, who had an opportunity of ascertaining by ad-measurement, rises only three hundred and ten feet above the course of a river which runs at its foot. It is, however remarkable for its insulated situation; being entirely surrounded by a morass, which extends for a very considerable way in every direction, except towards the north, where it is not separated by an interval of more than half a mile from higher mountains. The north side is perpendicular, barren, and craggy; the opposite one rises with a tolerably gradual ascent, and from this, near its base, we saw a number of columns of steam mounting to various heights. We quickened our pace, and at eight o'clock arrived at the foot of the hill. Here I left my horses, &c. to the care of the guides, and hastened among the boiling springs, happy in the prospect of soon beholding what may justly be considered as one of the most extraordinary operations of nature. The lower part of the hill was formed into a number of mounds, composed of what appeared to be clay or coarse bolus, of various sizes: some of them were yellowish white, but the greater number of the colour of dull red brick. Interspersed with them here and there, lay pieces of rock, which had rolled, or been washed down by the rains, from the higher parts of the mountain. On these mounds, at irregular distances, and on all sides of me, were the apertures of boiling springs, from some of which were issuing spouts of water, from one to four feet in height; while in others, the water rose no higher than the top of the basin, or gently flowed over the margin. The orifices were of various dimensions, and either covered on their sides and edge with a brownish siliceous crust, or the water only boiled through a hole in the mound, and became turbid by admixture with the soil, which coloured it either with red, dirty yellow, or grey. Upon the heated ground, in many places, were some extremely beautiful, though small, specimens of sulphuric efflorescence, the fragility of which was

such, that, in spite of the utmost care, I was not capable of preserving any in a good state. I did not remain long in this spot, but directed my steps to the loftiest column of steam, which I naturally concluded arose from the fountain that is alone, by way of distinction called the Geyser. It lies at the opposite extremity of this collection of springs, and I should think full half a quarter of a mile distant from the outermost ones which I first arrived at. Among numerous smaller ones, I passed three or four apertures of a considerable size, but all so much inferior to the one I was now approaching, that they scarcely need any farther notice. It was impossible, after having read the admirable descriptions of the Geyser, given by the Archbishop Von Troil and Sir John Stanley*, and especially after having seen the engravings made from drawings taken by the last-mentioned gentleman, to mistake it. A vast circular mound (of a substance which I believe was first ascertained to be siliceous by Professor Bergman,) was elevated a considerable height above those that surrounded most of the other springs. It was of a brownish grey colour, made rugged on its exterior, but more especially near the margin of the basin, by numerous hillocks of the same siliceous substance, varying in size, but generally about as large as a molehill, rough with minute tubercles, and covered all over with a most beautiful kind of efflorescence; so that the appearance of these hillocks has been aptly compared to that of the head of a cauliflower. On reaching the top

* I need scarcely refer my readers for a more full account of the Geyser than it is in my power to give, to the letters of Von Troil, who accompanied Sir Joseph Banks in his voyage to Staffa and Iceland: the work is too well known to every one. The two excellent letters of Sir John Stanley on the hot springs near Rykum, and on those near Haukardal, are to be found in the third volume of the *Transactions of the Society of Edinburgh*. In the same volume, also, is to be met with a full account of the analysis of the water of the hot springs, by the late Dr. Black of Edinburgh.

of this siliceous mound, I looked into the perfectly-circular basin*, which gradually shelved down to the mouth of the pipe or crater in the centre, whence the water issued. This mouth lay about four or five feet below the edge of the basin, and proved, on my afterwards measuring it, to be as nearly as possible seventeen feet distant from it on every side; the greatest difference in the distance not being more than a foot. The inside was not rugged, like the outside; but apparently even, although rough to the touch, like a coarse file: it wholly wanted the little hillocks and the efflorescence of the exterior, and was merely covered with innumerable small tubercles, which, of themselves, were in many places polished smooth by the falling of the water upon them. It was not possible now to enter the basin, for it was filled nearly to the edge with water the most pellucid I ever beheld, in the centre of which was observable a slight ebullition, and a large, but not dense, body of steam, which, however, increased both in quantity and density from time to time, as often as the ebullition was more violent. At nine o'clock I heard a hollow subterraneous noise, which was thrice repeated in the course of a few moments; the two last reports following each other more quickly than the first, and second had done. It exactly resembled the distant firing of cannon, and was accompanied each time with a perceptible, though very slight, shaking of the earth; almost immediately after which, the boiling of the water increased together with the steam, and the whole was violently agitated. At first, the water only roiled without much noise over the edge of the basin, but this was almost instantly followed by a jet*, which did not rise above

ten or twelve feet, and merely forced up the water in the centre of the basin, but was attended with a loud roaring explosion: this jet fell as soon as it had reached its greatest height, and then the water flowed over the margin still more than before, and in less than half a minute a second jet was thrown up in a similar manner to the former. Another overflowing of the water succeeded, after which it immediately rushed down, about three-fourths of the way into the basin. This was the only discharge of the Geyser that happened this evening. Some one or other of the springs near us was continually boiling; but none was sufficiently remarkable to take off my attention from the Geyser, by the side of which I remained nearly the whole night, in anxious but vain expectation of witnessing more eruptions. It was observed to us by an old woman, who lived in a cottage at a short distance from the hot springs, that the eruptions of the Geyser are much most frequent, when there is a clear and dry atmosphere, which generally attends a northerly wind, and we had the good fortune of being enabled to ascertain the accuracy of her observation, the wind, which had hitherto continued to the south-west, having this evening veered about to the north. At twenty minutes past eleven on the following morning, I was apprised of an approaching eruption by subterraneous noises and shocks of the ground, similar to those which I had felt the preceding day; but the noises were repeated several times, and at uncertain, though quick recurring intervals. I could only compare them to the distant firing from a fleet of ships on a rejoicing day, when the cannon are sometimes discharged singly and sometimes two or three, almost at the same moment. I was standing at the time on the brink of the basin, but was soon obliged to retire a few steps by the heaving of the water in the middle, and the consequent flowing of its agitated surface over the margin, which happened three separate times

* To compare great things with small, the shape of this basin resembles that of a saucer with a circular hole in its middle.

† I have followed Sir John Stanley in using the word *jet* for this sudden shooting of the water into the air, which continues but a few seconds, because I do not know that we have any term more applicable in our language. The French employ the word

élançement in the same sense, which seems to convey a better idea of the thing, but cannot well be made into English.

in about as many minutes. I had waited here but a few seconds, when the first jet took place, and this had scarcely subsided before it was succeeded by a second, and then by a third, which last was by far the most magnificent, rising in a column that appeared to us to reach not less than ninety feet in height, and to be in its lower part nearly as wide as the basin itself, which is fifty-one feet in diameter. The bottom of it was a prodigious body of white foam: higher up, amidst the vast clouds of steam that had burst from the pipe, the water was seen mounting in a compact column, which at a still greater elevation, burst into innumerable long and narrow streamlets of spray, that were either shot to a vast height in the air in a perpendicularly direction, or flung out from the side, diagonally, to a prodigious distance.* The

* Darwin, in his *Potamic Garden*, vol. 3, page 128, has a few lines upon the Geyser, which are rather more poetical than correct:

"High in the frozen north where Hecla glows.

And melts in torrents his eternal snows;
O'er isles and oceans sheds a sanguine
light.

And shoot red stars amid the noon night;
When, at his base entombed, with bel-
lowing sound

Tell Geyser scold and struggling, shook
the ground;

Pour'd from red nostrils, with her scald-
ing breath.

A boiling deluge o'er the blast of heath;
And wide in air the misty volumes hurl'd
Contagious snows o'er the alarmed world:
Nymphs, your bold myriads broke the
infernal spell,

And crush'd the sorceress in her flinty
cell."

In these two last lines the Doctor alludes, as he tells us in a note, to the eruption of a volcano which happened subsequently to the time of Sir Joseph Banks' being there, and which extended as far as the Geysers, and overflowed them with its lava. Whence he could have obtained this piece of information, I am at a loss to guess: certainly it was not from any book of good authority, for no such circumstance has happened.—This reminds me of a similar error in Dr. Adam's *Geography*, where it is said that Hecla

excessive transparency of the body of water, and the brilliancy of the drops as the sun shone through them, considerably added to the beauty of the spectacle. As soon as the fourth jet was thrown out, which was much less than the former, and scarcely at the interval of two minutes from the first, the water sunk rapidly in the basin, with a rushing noise, and nothing was to be seen but the column of steam, which had been continually increasing from the commencement of the eruption, and was now ascending perpendicularly to an amazing height, as there was scarcely any wind, expanding in bulk as it rose, but decreasing in density, till the upper part of the column gradually lost itself in the surrounding atmosphere.* I could now walk in the basin to the margin of the pipe, down which the water had sunk about ten feet, but it still boiled, and every now and then furiously, and with a great noise, rose a few feet higher in the pipe, then again subsided, and remained for a short time quiet. This continued to be the case for some hours. I measured the pipe, and found it to be exactly seventeen feet over, and, as I have before mentioned, situated in the very centre of the basin, which was fifty-one feet in diameter. The pipe opens into the basin with a widened mouth, and then gradually contracts for about two or

is constantly spouting out fire and hot water, and with regard to the religion of the Icelanders, that most of them are Lutherans, but that there are some Pagans. The Tatsted, who possesses a very mild temper, which I never saw ruffled even in trying circumstances, was still unable to restrain himself when he pointed out these inaccuracies to me, and denied the veracity of them, with considerable warmth: quoting passages from English authors who had written previously to the time of Dr. Adam, and who had stated the facts as they really were. He begged me, on my return, to make Dr. Adam acquainted with the incorrectness of his remarks upon Iceland, that they might be altered in a future edition of his work. But the time is past; for the worthy Doctor is dead:—"Requiescat in pace."

three feet, where it becomes quite cylindrical, and descends vertically to the depth, according to Povelsen and Olfassen, of between fifty and sixty feet. Its sides are smooth, and covered with the same siliceous incrustation as the basin. It was full twenty minutes after the sinking of the water from the basin, before I was able to sit down in it or to bear my hands upon it without burning myself. At half past two o'clock it was again nearly filled, the water having risen gradually, but at intervals, attended every now and then with a sudden jet, which, however, did not throw it more than two or three feet higher than the rim of the basin. A few minutes after, there was a slight eruption, but the greatest elevation to which the water was ejected was not above twelve feet. At four o'clock in the afternoon my guide was witness to another, while I was away. I had been visiting the other hot springs, and, amongst them, that which Sir John Stanley calls the Roaring Geyser, in which, though the water rose and fell several feet at uncertain intervals, and was frequently boiling with a loud and roaring noise, I still did not perceive that it ever flowed over the margin of the aperture. Its pipe, or well, does not descend perpendicularly, but after going down some way in a sloping direction, seems to continue in a nearly horizontal course. Around its mouth lies a considerable quantity of red earth, or bolus, and on one side of it I observed, what appeared to me, a curious mineralogical production: it was imbedded in a hard kind of rock, but was of itself exceedingly brittle, and apparently fibrous; looking much like asbestos, but materially differing from that mineral in its extremely fragile nature. On going to the foot of the hill, near the spot where the waters of the Geyser join a cold stream, among the numerous rills which the heated water had formed, I met with some uncommonly beautiful specimens of incrustations. Every blade of grass and every leaf or moss that was washed by these waters, was clothed with a thin covering of the same siliceous substance as the great basin was composed of, but of so delicate a nature that it was

scarcely possible, even with the utmost care, to bring any of them away perfect. I remarked, in particular, a *Jungfermannia (asplenoides)* so beautifully coated with this incrustation, that it looked as if it were a model of the plant in plaster of Paris. One specimen was so protected under the shelter of larger plants incrustated together, that I was able to convey it in safety to Reikevig. The plants I met with by the side of the river, which I had not remarked before, were *Carex Bellardi* and a new species, *Koenigia islandica* in great profusion, and *Funaria hygrometrica*. Leaving the river, I walked over several vast mounds of red earth, at the north end of the Geyser, in my way to the top of the mountain. Here and there a boiling spring was forcing its turbid and discoloured waters through holes in the surface. Some were completely in the thick muddy state of a puddle, and were bubbling, as any glutinous substance would do over a fire. In many places was heard a rumbling noise like the subterraneous boiling of water, although there was no orifice near, by which the fluid could make its escape. On these spots, which were so much heated by subterraneous streams that I could scarcely bear my hands upon the ground, I found a great profusion of *Riccia glauca**, growing in patches, and extending almost uninterruptedly over a space of ten or twelve feet in diameter. The soil for more than half way up the mountain was composed of a coarse reddish kind of earth, intermixed with some other of a dirty yellow colour, with small intervals of hard rock, and with this terminated the highest of the hot springs which however was but a feeble one. Thence to the summit the mountain was entirely formed of a loosely laminated rock, whose strata seemed to lie in almost every direc-

* I think, but dare not trust too implicitly to my memory, that I saw abundance of it in fructification. I made no memorandum on this subject, and the specimens which were intended to enable me to answer this, as well as other questions relative to natural history, were all unhappily lost.

tion, but chiefly vertically. There was no appearance whatever of any part of the hill having been in a state of fusion. Many of the strata were still in their original bed, and the pieces which had fallen from them, had their edges very sharply defined, and had broken off in laminae of about an inch in thickness. The stone is extremely hard and compact, of a rusty brown colour, in some specimens more inclining to grey, and with a perfectly smooth and flat surface. Sir John Stanley supposes that its substance is chiefly argillaceous, and that, like every other stone in the island, it has undergone some change by fire. I met with nothing remarkable on the summit, where there is a considerable extent of flat surface, almost covered with *Trichostomum canescens*, intermixed with the *Lichen islandicus*; and from each extremity of this plain arises a conical eminence, unequal in height, of the same nature as the rock it springs from, and producing no plants that are not to be seen equally abundant in various other parts of the country. The most scarce were *Trichostomum ellipticum*, which grows in tolerable plenty upon the dry rocks, and *Andraga Rothii*, which, though it has been found in but few countries, is very abundant in Iceland. The top of Laugerfell afforded me a very commanding prospect. Just beneath me, facing the south-east, was to be seen at one view the steam rising from upwards of a hundred boiling springs, among which the great Geyser, from its regularly circular figure, looked like an artificial reservoir of water. A little stream at the bottom of the hill formed the boundary to these, beyond which was an extensive morass, whose sameness was only interrupted by the rather wide course of the river Hvítá, winding through it. The view was terminated, in that quarter of the compass, by a long range of flat and tame mountains, over which towered the three-pointed and snow-capped summit of Hecla, which rises far above the neighbouring hills, and is, in clear weather, plainly visible when standing by the Geyser. In the north-east was situated the church and farm of Haukardal, and a continuation of the morass, bounded by some lofty jökuls of fantastic shapes. In the north,

west, at a small distance from the place where I stood, and, indeed, only separated from it by a narrow portion of the morass, with a small river winding through it, rose another chain of mountains, thinly covered with vegetation, beyond which some jökuls showed their white summits. In the south the morass was extended almost to the coast, and looked like a great sea, having three or four rather lofty, but completely insulated mountains, with flat summits, rising from its bosom. It was my custom, during my stay in this place, to cook my provisions in one or other of the boiling springs; and, accordingly, a quarter of a sheep was this day put into the Geyser, and Jacob left to watch it, holding it fastened to a piece of cord, so that, as often as it was thrown out by the force of the water, (which very frequently happened) he might readily drag it in again. The poor fellow, who was unacquainted with the nature of these springs, was a good deal surprised, when, at the time he thought the meat nearly cooked sufficiently, he observed the water in an instant sink down, and entirely disappear; not rising again till towards evening. We were therefore obliged to have recourse to another spring, and found, that, in all, it required twenty minutes to perform the operation properly. It must be remembered, however, that the quarter of an Icelandic sheep is very small, perhaps not weighing more than six pounds, and is moreover extremely lean. I do not apprehend that longer time would have been necessary to have cooked it in an English kitchen; for the hot springs in Iceland at least such of their waters as are exposed to the air, are never of a greater heat than 2.2° of Fahrenheit; so that when I hear travellers speaking of having boiled their eggs in two minutes in such springs, or of having cooked their meat in a proportionably short space of time, I do not doubt the fact, but I must be allowed to suspect that their victuals would not be dressed to my taste. The next eruption of the Geyser, which took place at half past nine, was a very magnificent one, and preceded by more numerous shocks of the ground and subterraneous noises, than I had yet witnessed. The whole height to which the greatest jet

reached, could not be so little as a hundred feet. It must be observed, however, that I had no instruments with me for measuring elevations, and therefore could only judge by my eye; Jacob and myself watching at the same time, and each giving his estimate. The difference between us was but trifling, and I always took the lowest calculation. My method was, to compare the height of the water with the diameter of the basin, which I knew to be fifty-one feet, and this jet was full twice that height. The width of the stream is not equally easily determined by the eye, on account of the steam and spray that envelopes it: in most instances, not more probably than eighteen or twenty feet of the surface of the water is cast into the air; but it occasionally happens, as was the case now, that the whole mass, nearly to the edge of the basin, is at once heaved up: all however is not spouted to an equal height; for the central part rises the highest, but having gained some elevation, the spray divides, and darts out little jets on every side, that fall some way over the margin of the basin. After this last discharge, the water subsided about fifteen feet in the pipe, and so remained some time; but in about two hours the funnel was filled to within two feet of the edge. As often as I tried the heat of the water in the pipe, I always found it to be 212° ; but when the basin was filled, on immersing the thermometer as far from the margin as I could reach with my arm, I found the heat never more than 180° ; although in the centre it was boiling at the same time. It seems probable that the height to which the Geyser throws its waters may have increased in the course of a few years; as when Sir Joseph Banks visited Iceland in 1772, the greatest elevation to which the water rose was ascertained to be sixty feet; while in the year 1789, its height was taken by a quadrant, by Sir John Stanley, and found to be between ninety and one hundred feet, and this day if I am not mistaken, it was still greater. Povelson and Olafsen were probably deceived when they imagined they saw the loftiest jet reach to the height of sixty toises, or three hundred and sixty feet. Previous to the last erup-

tion, Jacob and myself amused ourselves with throwing into the pipe a number of large pieces of rock and tufts of grass, with masses of earth about the roots; and we had the satisfaction to find them all cast out at the eruption, and many of them fell ten and fifteen feet beyond the margin. Some rose considerably higher than the jets which forced them up; others fell down into the basin, and were cast out again with the next discharge. The stones were mostly as entire as when they were put in, but the tufts of grass and earth were shivered into numerous small black particles, and were thrown up by the first jet in quick succession, producing a very pretty effect among the white spray. This whole day had been fine, with but little rain.

At one o'clock this morning there was an eruption of the Geyser, which was repeated at half past three, and again at a quarter before eight, and at half past nine; after which the fountain continued to spout water about every two hours. All the eruptions were attended by the same circumstances as those of yesterday, and were preceded by similar tremblings of the ground and subterraneous noises; but none of them threw the water to any great elevation; the highest not appearing to exceed fifty feet. Close to the edge of many of the hot springs and within a few inches of the boiling water, in places that are, consequently, always exposed to a considerable degree of heat, arising both from the water itself and the steam, I found *Conserva timosa* Dillw. in abundance, forming large dark green patches, which easily separated and peeled off from the coarse white kind of bolus that they were attached to. In a similar situation, also, I met with a new species of *Conserva*, (or rather *Oscillatoria* of Paucker,) of a brick-red colour, covering several inches of ground together, and composed of extremely minute unbranched filaments, in which, with the highest powers of my microscope, I was not able to discover any dissepiments. The margin of one of the hot springs, upon a white bolus, which was in a state of puddle from its mixture with the heated water, afforded me the finest specimens.

of *Jungermannia angulosa** I ever saw, growing thickly matted in such great tufts, that I could with ease take off pieces of five or six inches in diameter. The under side of these patches had very much the appearance of purple velvet, owing to the numerous fibrous radicles of that colour which proceeded from the base of the stems, and suffered themselves to be detached, without difficulty, from the soil they had grown upon. In water, also, of a very great degree of heat, were, both abundant and luxurious, *Conferva flavescens* of Roth, and a new species allied to *C. rivularis*. After a day, almost the whole of which had been showery, with the wind in the south-west, a fine but cold morning, attended with a northerly wind, afforded me a most interesting spectacle, the idea of which is too strongly impressed on my mind, ever to be obliterated but with memory itself. My tent had been pitched at the distance of three or four hundred yards from the Geyser, near a pipe or crater of considerable dimensions, in which I had hitherto observed nothing extraordinary. The water had been almost constantly boiling in it, and flowing gently over the mouth, thus forming a regular channel

* Mr. Barrow, in his Voyage to Cochinchina, gives us a very interesting account of the hot spring in the island of Amsterdam, which lies in latitude 33° 42' south, and longitude 76° 51' east. "Some of them," he says, "are running freely, others ooze out in a paste or mud. In some of the springs Fahrenheit's thermometer ascended from 62° in the open air to 196°; in some to 204°; and in others to 212° or the boiling point. In several places we observed patches of soft verdure, composed of a fine delicate moss, blended with a species of *Lycopodium* and another of *Marchantia*. These green patches were found to be floating on a hot paste, whose temperature, at eight or ten inches below the surface, upon which the roots of the plant spread, was 186°. This was the more remarkable, as the same species of *Lycopodium*, or club-moss, grows with great luxuriance, even in the winter season, on the black heaths of North Britain."

which I believe had never ceased running during the whole time of my stay. My guide, however, had informed me that sometimes the eruptions of this spring were very violent, and even more remarkable than those of the Geyser; and it was on this account that he had placed the tents so close to it. At half past nine, whilst I was employed in examining some plants gathered the day before, I was surprised by a tremendously loud and rushing noise, like that arising from the fall of a great cascade immediately at my feet. On putting aside the canvas of my tent, to observe what could have occasioned it, I saw within a hundred yards of me a column of water rising perpendicularly into the air, from the place just mentioned, to a vast height; but what this height might be I was so overpowered by my feelings, that I did not for some time think of endeavouring to ascertain. In my first impulse I hastened only to look for my portfolio, that I might attempt at least to represent upon paper what no words could possibly give an adequate idea of; but in this I found myself nearly as much at a loss as if I had taken my pen for the purpose of describing it; and I was obliged to satisfy myself with very little more than the outline and proportional dimensions of this most magnificent fountain. There was however sufficient time allowed me to make observations; for, during the space of an hour and half, an uninterrupted column of water was continually spouted out to the elevation of one hundred and fifty feet, with but little variation, and in a body of seventeen feet in its widest diameter; and this was thrown up with such force and rapidity, that the column continued to nearly the very summit as compact in body and as regular in width and shape, as when it first issued from the pipe; a few feet only of the upper part breaking into spray, which was forced by a light wind on one side, so as to fall upon the ground at the distance of some paces from the aperture. The breeze also, at times, carried the immense volumes of steam that accompanied the eruption to one side of the column of water, which was thus left open to full view, and we could clearly see its base partly surrounded

by foam, caused by the column's striking against a projecting piece of rock, near the mouth of the crater; but thence to the upper part, nothing broke the regularly perpendicular line of the sides of the water-spout, and the sun shining upon it rendered it in some points of view of a dazzling brightness. Standing with our backs to the sun, and looking into the mouth of the pipe, we enjoyed the sight of a most brilliant assemblage of all the colours of the rainbow, caused by the decomposition of the solar rays passing through the shower of drops that was falling between us and the crater. After the water had risen to the vast height above described, I ventured to stand in the midst of the thickest of the shower of spray; where I remained till my clothes were all wetted through, but still scarcely felt that the water was warmer than my own temperature. On the other side of the spout, the column was so undivided that, though upon the very brink of the crater, within a few inches of the water, I was neither wetted nor had I a fear of being scalded by any falling drops. Stones of the largest size that I could find, and great masses of the siliceous rock, which we threw into the crater, were instantly ejected by the force of the water; and though the latter were of so solid a nature as to require very hard blows from a large hammer, when I wanted to procure specimens, they were, nevertheless, by the violence of the explosion, shivered into small pieces, and carried up with amazing rapidity to the full height of, and frequently higher than, the summit of the spout. One piece of a light porous stone was cast at least twice as high as the water, and falling in the direction of the column, was met by it, and a second time forced up to a great height in the air. The spring, after having continued for an hour and a half spouting its waters in so lofty a column, and with such amazing force, experienced an evident diminution in its strength; and during the space of the succeeding half hour, the height of the spout varied, as we supposed, from twenty to fifty feet; the fountain gradually becoming more and more exhausted, and sometimes remaining still for a few minutes, after which it again feebly raised its waters to the height of more than from two to ten feet, till, at the expiration of two hours and a half from the commencement of the eruption, it ceased to play, and the water sunk into the pipe to the depth of about twenty feet, and there continued to boil for some time. I had no hesitation in pronouncing this to be, what is called by Sir John Stanley, the New Geyser*; although the shape and dimensions of the crater differ somewhat from the description given by that gentleman. But after a lapse of twenty years, it is not to be expected that, with two such powerful agents as fire and water, constantly operating, a spot like this should be suffered to remain without any alteration. The outline of the aperture is an irregular oval, seventeen feet long and nine feet in width; on only one side of which there is a rim or elevated margin, about five or six feet in length, and one foot high; but the ends of this are ragged, as if it had formerly been continued the whole way round the crater, and it is therefore probably a portion of the same wall, which Sir John Stanley describes as nearly surrounding the basin at the time he was there, and as being two feet high. The well is formed by no means with the almost mathematical accuracy of that of the Geyser, but is extremely irregular in its figure, and descends in rather a sloping direction; its surface being composed of a siliceous crust, of a deep greyish brown colour, worn smooth by the continued friction of the water. For several yards, in one direction, in the neighbourhood, where the water flows off in a shallow stream, the bed of this is composed of a thin white covering, of a siliceous deposit. During the eruption of the New Geyser, I could not perceive that it in any way affected the neighbouring springs. I remarked no particular sinking of the water in any,

* The term *Geyser*, it may be here remarked, is derived from an Icelandic word which implies a vomiting forth, or boiling out in a furious manner, and at intervals. "Nomen habet" (the learned rector of Skalholt writes to Sir Joseph Banks), "a verbo islandico *ad g-osa* evomere, ebullire; aquas enim per intervalia in altum evomit."

nor did I observe that any boiled more violently than usual. The Geyser, which was filled almost to the rim of the basin previous to the eruption of the New Geyser, from which it is distant about four hundred yards or more, remained, as nearly as possible, in the same state of fullness during and after the eruption. Sir John Stanley also observed the same circumstance, so that in all probability their subterranean streams are quite independent of each other*. We were informed

* Horrebow, indeed, seems to lead to a contrary conclusion, from the following observations — "In the parish of Huusevig, at a farm called Reykum, there are three springs which lie about thirty fathoms from each other. The water boils up in them in the following manner: when the spring or well at one end has thrown up its water then the middle one begins, which subsiding, that at the other end rises, and after it, the first begins again, and so on in the same order by a continued succession, each boiling up three times in about a quarter of an hour." Page 21.—Povelsen and Olafsen also mention a remarkable circumstance, which proves a communication between the two springs called Akraver, in the canton of Olves, situated at the distance of an hundred toises from

by the people living in the neighbourhood, that in the spring of last year (1808), a violent shock of an earthquake was felt, which made an aperture for another hot spring, and caused the whole of them to cease flowing for fifteen days. The ground, at that time, appeared to be lifted up some feet; a house was thrown down, and all the cattle which were at pasture, ran home to the dwellings of their masters, and showed symptoms of the greatest terror. Earthquakes in this quarter of the country are not unfrequent. One happened but a short time previous to the visit of Sir John Stanley, who conjectures, that this probably enlarged the cavities communicating with the bottom of the pipe of the New Geyser; for it is to be remarked, that till then, (June 1789) that spring had not played for a considerable length of time with any degree of violence†.

each other. On throwing in the lead, for the purpose of sounding the depth of one of these wells, they found the water immediately diminished a foot and a half in depth, whilst at the same time it flowed over from the other well.

† See Edinburgh Transactions, v. iii. p. 150.

NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY.

The LIFE of the Late ARTHUR MURPHY, Esq. Written by Himself.*

[From Foote's Life of Murphy.]

WE are informed by Tacitus, that Biography was at an early period of Rome greatly in vogue;

* The interruptions which this narrative received are apparent from the inequality of the composition. I did not think, however, that it would become me to make any alterations for the sake merely of giving the style a literary uniformity. It is written, in some parts, without any artificial transition, in the first and third persons, to something like an occasional confusion of the sense. But as the important purpose of ascertaining the facts which it relates, is completely answered by it, unless where it appeared to want perspicuity, I have

and such was the wish of good and upright men to be known to posterity, that many thought fit to be their own historians, persuaded that in speaking of themselves, they should display an honest confidence in their moral conduct, not a spirit of arrogance or vain glory. He mentions Rutilius and Soranus, who left an account of their own lives; and their veracity was never doubted. Of this practice there have been various instances in Italy and France. In England men have been less careful of their posthumous fame. We have, however, two modern ex-

considered its very imperfections as sacred:—and I trust that the reader will sympathise with me in the venerating sentiment which has preserved the last pages of Mr. Murphy's pen, and the last exertions of his mind, from being corrected by me.

amples : the celebrated David Hume has left a modest narrative of his own life ; and after him, the late Mr. Gibbon, author of the *History of the Roman Empire*, left a record of himself : but he extended it to two quarto volumes, in a style perhaps too splendid and ostentatious.

The present writer intends to make David Hume his model. He flatters himself that his name will survive him ; and should that be the case, he hopes that his wish to be fairly represented will not be deemed a mark of ambition. He has lived for some few years in a state of ease and retirement ; and in that time he has observed, that many of his dramatic works, written forty or fifty years ago, are not discarded from the theatre. This he considers as something like posthumous fame. He applies to himself, and he hopes without vanity, what Pliny the younger said of a person, who, for some years before his death, retired from the world : *Posteritati sui interfecit* — Martial has a similar thought : he says of his friend, *fruitur posteritate sua*.

This writer has read in various pamphlets what the publishers called the *History of his Life*, composed, indeed, with civility, but without due information ; and though nothing of any consequence will occur in the following pages, a true and fair account will place his memory in its true light, and in that confidence he proceeds to tell a plain story.

Richard Murphy, a merchant in the city of Dublin, was this writer's father, by Jane French, who was married to him in 1723. She was one of the daughters of Arthur French, of Clooniquin, in the county of Roscommon, and of Tyrone, in the county of Galway : her offspring were two daughters, who died young, and three sons, James, Arthur, and Richard. The last died in his infancy ; James was born at my father's house on George's Quay, in the city of Dublin, September 1725 : of the present writer, a memorandum in his mother's Prayer Book says, he was born on the 27th of December, 1727, at Clooniquin, then the house of her eldest brother Arthur French.* Richard Murphy his father sailed in one of his own trading vessels for Phila-

delphia the 24th June, 1729, but it was an unfortunate voyage : the ship was lost, as there was reason to suppose, in a violent storm, and neither the master, nor any one of the ship's company, was ever heard of. From that time Mrs. Murphy continued in the house on George's Quay, which was built by her husband, and there bestowed all her attention on her two surviving sons, James and Arthur, till in December 1745, by the advice of her brother Jeffery French, of Argyle-buildings, London, she sold all her property in Dublin, and removed with her young family to the metropolis.

This writer did not remain long in London : his mother's sister, Mrs. Plunkett, wife of Arthur Plunkett, of Castle Plunkett, in the county of Roscommon, being at that time settled at Boulogne with her family, she desired by letter that her nephew Arthur should be sent to her. Accordingly, the young adventurer, early in the year 1730, was embarked, and soon arrived at his aunt's house, which was large and commodious, in the Lower Town, near the church. Her family was large ; no less than five sons and four daughters, who behaved with the greatest affection to young Arthur ; till, in the beginning of 1735, Mrs. Plunkett was ordered by her physicians to the South of France, for the recovery of her health. On that occasion she sent her sons to their father, who was then in London, and placed her daughters in a convenient situation at Montreal. Young Murphy, then turned of ten years old, was sent to the English college at St. Omer's, and in that seminary he remained six years.*

* There were six schools divided from each other by the following inscriptions — 1°. and Lowest Little Figures ; 2°. Great Figures ; 3°. Grammar ; 4°. Syntax ; 5°. Poetry ; 6°. Rhetoric. The boys passed a year in each, under one and the same master, who began in the lowest, and at the end of the year went on to the second, taking with him such boys as he thought fit to go forward. In this manner he went on till the end of rhetoric, when the scholars left the College.

In February 1734, he was of course placed in the lowest school, under the Rev. Mr. Stanley; and under him went through the second school in regular succession, till being at the head of rhetoric, and the first boy in the college, he was dismissed to London in 1744, being then 17 years old.

From the middle of the second year in *Great Figures*, young Murphy obtained the first place; and except three times maintained his ground throughout five successive years. One thing in particular he cannot help recording of himself:—in the middle of the year in poetry, the young scholar stood a public examination of the *Æneid* by heart. The jesuits were arranged in order, and several gentlemen from the town were invited. The rector of the college examined his young pupil, and never once found him at fault: at the end of half an hour, the rector took a pen to write Murphy's eulogium. It should have been premised, that all the scholars went by assumed names; Murphy changed his to Arthur French.† The words of the rector were, "*Gallus nomine, Gallus es, qui simul ac alas expandis, cæteris supervolitas.*" This at the time filled me with exultation; and even now is remembered by me with a degree of pleasure. I cannot quit this head, without saying, that I often look back with delight to my six years' residence in the College of St. Omers. During that time I knew no object of attention but Greek and Latin; and I have ever thought, and still think it, the happiest period of my life.

In July 1744, I arrived at my mother's in York-buildings. My eldest brother James soon came home from his morning walk, and embraced me with great affection. In a day or two after, my uncle Jeffery French, then member of parliament for Milbourn Port, came to see me. He

talked with me for some time about indifferent things; and then, repeating a line from Virgil, asked me if I could construe it? I told him I had the whole *Æneid* by heart. He made me repeat ten or a dozen lines, and then said, "If I have fifty acres of land to plough, and can only get two labouring men to work at two acres per day, how many days will it take to do the whole?" "Sir!" said I, staring at him. "Can't you answer that question?" said he; "Then I would not give a farthing for all you know. Get Cocker's Arithmetic; you may buy it for a shilling at any stall; and mind me, young man, did you ever hear *mass* while you was abroad?" "Sir, I do, like the rest of the boys." Then, mark my words; let me never hear that you go to *mass* again; it is a mean, beggarly, black-guard religion." He then rose, stepped into his chariot, and drove away. My mother desired me not to mind his violent advice; but my brother, who was educated at Westminster school, spoke strongly in support of my uncle's opinion, and he never gave up the point till he succeeded to his utmost wish.

James soon after went to the Temple to study the Law, and this writer remained with his mother in York-buildings, till the month of August 1747: he was then sent by his uncle to the house of Edmund Harold, an eminent merchant in Cork, and there remained a clerk in the counting-house till April 1749; having first attended at Mr. Webster's academy near the Mews, where he was taught to cast accounts, and instructed in the Italian method of book-keeping. On his uncle's arrival in Dublin, he ordered his nephew to meet him at Headford, in the county of Galway, the seat of Lord St. George; but at that time occupied by Arthur French, of Tyrone, nephew to Jeffery French. Nor can I pass by the city of Cork without acknowledging the civilities I received from the eminent merchants there. A more hospitable, polite, and generous people, it has not been my lot ever to have known.

I reached Headford; and, in a few days after my arrival, Jeffery French came there, with his intimate friend M. Dodwell, of Golden-square,

† I understand there is an Act of Parliament which prohibits natives of the British dominions from being educated in Catholic seminaries abroad: for which reason, to avoid conviction, the boys underwent a temporary change of their names.

a gentleman of great taste and eminence in literature. In about ten or twelve days, they both set off for Dublin, while I had directions to remain in the country, till such time as my uncle should write to me. In August 1749, I received a letter from Argyle-buildings, ordering me to repair to Dublin, where I should receive further directions from Dillon the banker. I was there informed that I must embark, in a ship then ready, for Jamaica, where Jeffery French was possessed of a large estate. Upon this I wrote to my mother, who in her answer desired me to return immediately to London. I obeyed her order; and from her house wrote to my uncle, as she desired: my uncle was enraged at what he called wilful disobedience, and from that moment would never see me. He imputed to me a love of idleness; but, to remove his suspicions, Alderman Ironside, at that time an eminent banker in Lombard-street, was so polite as to invite me to a station in his counting-house: where I was treated with the greatest civility. At the end of a year, finding that nothing made an impression on Jeffery French, I took leave of Alderman Ironside, where I had remained till the end of 1751.

The playhouses at that time had great attractions. Quin, at Covent-garden, and Garrick, at Drury-lane, drew crowded houses. There were besides, Mrs. Cibber, Mrs. Pritchard, Mrs. Clive, and that excellent comedian Harry Woodward. London at that time had many advantages, which have been long since lost. There were a number of coffee-houses where the town was met every evening; particularly the Bedford, in the Piazza, Covent-garden, and George's, at Temple-bar. Young as I was I made my way to those places, and there, among the famous geniuses of the time, I saw Samuel Foote and Doctor Barrowby, who was a celebrated wit of that day. Foote, at a table in the Doctor's company, drew out his watch with great parade, and then said, "my watch does not go."—"It will go," said Dr. Barrowby; and Foote was abashed by a loud laugh.

Another well-known person at that

time, namely, the famous Doctor Hill, author of a daily paper called *The Inspector*, was a constant visitor at the Bedford. The Doctor's essays were weak and frivolous to such a degree, that, though then *not two and twenty*, I flattered myself that I could overtop Dr. Hill. I passed a few weeks in making preparations; and on Saturday, October 21, 1752, most boldly and vainly published the first number of *The Gray's Inn Journal*.

The encouragement I met with emboldened me to persevere: and from that time I went on with great alacrity, without any think to stop me in my career; till, in the month of October 1753, a very extraordinary occurrence interrupted me in my course. There are a few persons still living who remember all the circumstances of the affair.‡

‡ Here Mr. Murphy proceeds to give a narrative of a quarrel he had with Mr. Macnamara Morgan. He has extended the account of it to five pages out of the eighteen of which his life, written by himself, is formed. It has been judged too uninteresting to be detailed in this place. The late Mr. Angelo was Mr. Murphy's friend upon that occasion: indeed, it so happened that Mr. Murphy and myself found ourselves, five years ago, in the same box with Mr. Angelo at Covent-garden theatre, to see Mr. Cooke perform the part of Richard the Third. This duel became the subject of their conversation, and I then understood that Mr. Murphy had acquitted himself much to Mr. Angelo's satisfaction.

Mr. Macnamara Morgan was a barrister in Dublin. He contracted a close friendship with Mr. Barry, the celebrated actor, through whose influence a tragedy of his, founded on a part of Sir Philip Sidney's *Arcadia*, was brought on the stage in 1754; it was entitled *Phaloclea*. Mr. Morgan died in the year 1762.

The foundation of this quarrel was owing to Mr. Morgan having intruded himself upon Mr. Murphy in his social hours, and produced a pamphlet from his pocket, tending to lower Mr. Garrick as an actor, and preferring Mr. Barry to him. Mr. Mur-

I went on with the *Gray's Inn Journal* without interruption, even though a circumstance occurred unfavourable to our mother's expectations; for my uncle Jeffery French had at this time almost closed his career. Having agreed with the Duke of Bedford, he set out with Mr. Rigby to be chosen member of parliament for Tavistock in Devonshire. The election being over, he went to Bath, in an ill state of health, and died there in the beginning of May 1754. His will being opened, it appeared that my name was not so much as mentioned. The Jamaica estate and about 900*l.* per annum, in the county of Essex, were left to James Plunkett, Esq. who was my maternal cousin, a very gentleman-like and elegant man. This to me was a terrible disappointment, the more so as I then was in debt no less than 300*l.*, a sum, that seemed sufficient to overwhelm me.

The late Samuel Foote was, at that

time, not only took offence at his manner of doing it, but would not suffer his favourite and friend, Mr. Garrick, to be thus treated. A quarrel consequently ensued.

my intimate friend and chief adviser: he bade me do as he had done, and go on the stage. I approved his advice, so far as to let it be given out, that I intended to pursue that scheme, in hopes that my relations, who by my mother's side were rich and numerous, would take some step to prevent what I imagined they would think a disgrace to themselves. I heard nothing from any of them; they all seemed indifferent about me, and therefore I concluded the *Gray's Inn Journal* on the 21st of September 1754, and, in a short time afterwards, appeared at Covent-garden in the character of Othello.

In the course of that season I contrived, with economy, to clear off a considerable part of my debts. Mr. David Garrick engaged me for the following year at Drury-lane, when, including salary, profits of the farce called the apprentice, and a generous support of my friends, on my benefit night, I cleared within a trifle of 800*l.* I had now, after paying off all my debts, about 400*l.* in my pocket; and with that sum I determined to quit the dramatic line: this was in the summer 1756.

[To be concluded in our next.]

THE GLEANER.

HOWARD.

OF this celebrated man no portrait was ever painted, for he would never sit to any artist. After his return from one of his journeys to the continent, he was shewing to a friend the various things he had brought with him, and among others a new dress made in Saxony: "it was a sort of great coat, yet graceful in its appearance, and ornamented with sober magnificence. His visitor exclaimed 'This is the robe in which you should be painted by Romney; I will implore the favour on my knees if you will let me array you in this very picturesque habiliment, and convey you instantly in a coach to Cavendish-square.'—'O fie!' replied Howard, in the mildest tone of his gentle voice, 'O fie! I did not kneel to the Emperor.'—'And I assure you,' said the petitioner in answer to the tender reproof, 'I would never kneel to you, if you were not above an em-

peror in my estimation!' The philanthropist was touched by the cordial eulogy, but continued firm in his resolution of not granting his portrait to all the repeated requests of importunate affection."—*Hayley's Life of Romney.* p. 88.

COTTON TREES IN NEW SOUTH WALES.

In M. Peron's Voyage for the Discovery of Southern Lands, which was read before the National Institute in 1806, and ordered to be printed at the expense of the government by Bonaparte, there is a pleasing account of a French emigrant Colonel, who had fled to England during the horrors of the Revolution, and had afterwards gone out to the colony of Botany Bay, at his own request, to which the English government acceded, and provided him with a decent mode of maintenance. His name is M. de la Clampe, and his whole time is de-

voted to agricultural and botanical pursuits. When M. Peron was at the colony, Mr. Paterson introduced him to the Colonel, who, after embracing him as his countryman, and affectionately enquiring after his "dear France," led him round his little plantation.

"Of all that he pointed out," says M. Peron, "nothing so forcibly excited my attention as a beautiful plantation of cotton, and cocoa trees, in a very flourishing condition." M. de la Clampe assured me, that by a series of tedious and very nice experiments, he had succeeded in raising cotton trees, yielding cotton of various shades, and especially that peculiar to the fine nankeens of China, a fast colour hitherto not obtained, whether by dint of culture, or by dyeing. 'Either I am much mistaken,' said the Colonel, 'or in a short time I shall have created two branches of commerce and exportation for this colony of the greatest value: I have but this means left of acquitting the sacred debt I owe to a nation which gave me shelter in the hour of misfortune; and I am the more impatient for the moment which will enable me to satisfy this first desire of my heart, as a testimony of gratitude like this will best agree with my sentiments of delicacy and patriotism.'"

NEGRO GENEALOGY.

The people of colour are distinguished by different names according to their nearness in consanguinity to the white or black inhabitants. They are called *Samboes*, *Mulattoes*, *Quadrons*, and *Mustees*.

A *Samboe* is the off-spring of a black woman by a Mulatto man.

A *Mulatto* is the child of a black woman by a white man.

A *Quadron* is the off-spring of a Mulatto woman by a white man.

A *Mustee* is the off-spring of a Quadron woman by a white man.—*Rennie's History of Jamaica*. p. 189.

DOOMSDAY BOOK.

Of this name, so well known, the meaning is not so generally known.

King Alfred, two hundred years before the Domesday Book, had caused

a survey of all England to be made. This was called the *Winchester Roll*, from the place where it was deposited. The D. B. was, at first, called the same; but, on account of its great extent and minuteness, in setting down the quantities of every man's land, with the different kinds of it, whether arable, or pasture, or woodland, &c. and of its great importance in ascertaining and determining men's claims, this latter record obtained among the English the significant name of Domesday Book, as being of the same importance in settling the claims of all men in the kingdom, the great and rich as well as the poor with regard to their possessions in this world, as the final judgment of mankind, at the last day, will be in determining their future condition of happiness or misery in the world to come.—*Baron Maseres*.

 BARON MONTESQUIEU.

"The first appointment, with a favourite mistress, could not have rendered our nights more restless than this flattering invitation; and the next morning we set out so early, that we arrived at his villa before he was risen. The servant showed us into his library; where the first object of curiosity that presented itself was a table, at which he had apparently been reading the night before, a book lying upon it open, turned down, and a lamp extinguished. Eager to know the nocturnal studies of this great philosopher, we immediately flew to the book. It was a volume of Ovid's Works, containing his Elegies, and open at one of the most gallant poems of that master of love. Before we could overcome our surprise, it was greatly increased by the entrance of the president, whose appearance and manner was totally opposite to the idea which we had formed to ourselves of him. Instead of a grave, austere philosopher, whose presence might strike with awe such boys as we were, the person who now addressed us, was a gay, polite, sprightly Frenchman; who after a thousand genteel compliments, and a thousand thanks for the honour we had done him, desired to know whether we would not breakfast: and, upon our

declining the offer, having already eaten at an inn not far from the house, "Come, then," says he, "let us walk; the day is fine, and I long to show you my villa, as I have endeavoured to form it according to the English taste, and to cultivate and dress it in the English manner." Following him into the farm, we soon arrived at the skirts of a beautiful wood, cut into walks, and paved round, the entrance to which was barricaded with a moveable bar,

about three feet high, fastened with a padlock. "Come," said he, searching in his pocket, "it is not worth our while to wait for the key; you, I am sure, can leap as well as I can, and this bar shall not stop me." So saying, he ran at the bar, and fairly jumped over it, while we followed him with amazement, though not without delight, to see the philosopher likely to become our playfellow." — *Hardy's Life of Lord Chaslemont*. p. 106, seq.

ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

An APOLOGY for the PETITIONERS for LIBERTY of CONSCIENCE. By the R. V. CHRISTOPHER WYVILL. 8vo, pp. 37

WE sometime since reviewed a Tract from this respectable writer, entitled "Intolerance the Disgrace of Christians, and not the Fault of their Religion". The design of the worthy author in that publication, was to prepare the public mind for the introduction of a petition to Parliament for general liberty of conscience for the removal of all penal laws and civil disqualifications, on the subject of religion, from our statute-books. This petition, with the greatest propriety, was called "The Christian's Petition," for it breathed the spirit of that philanthropic religion, which embraceth the interests and salvation of Greek and Barbarian, of Jew and Gentile of bond and free; and it proposed equal liberty to every denomination of Christians. It was presented to the House of Commons by Samuel Whitbread, Esq. on Friday, June 8, 1810. The signatures annexed to it, through sixteen duplicates, by Roman Catholics, Members of the Church of England, and Protestant Dissenters, amounted to the number of between sixteen and seventeen hundred persons; a great proportion of whom were clergymen and men of landed property.

* See the Magazine for January, 1810, p. 50, and for February of the same year, p. 106.

Previously to its being presented, "our most venerable champion for civil and religious liberty," again addressed the public in the Tract now before us, with a view to conciliate their minds to his great and generous object. It was too late in the session to have the question argued; but the petition still lies on the table of the House; and the subject will again be brought before the legislature, supported by similar new petitions.

As the Tract, noticed above, has not yet passed under our review, it is, under the present circumstances of the petition, still seasonable to call the attention of our readers to this small publication; and this, we flatter ourselves, will aid the views of its author.

The Tract opens with a fair and candid representation of the opposition and prejudices with which the petitioners, they are aware, are called to contend; the aspect of the picture drawn is gloomy and discouraging; especially to those who mean "to approach the legislature with a claim of absolute liberty of conscience on the broadest principles of justice and universal right;" a conduct not formed after the cautious, prudent precedents, furnished by those benevolent men or wise statesmen, who, in the happier part of this reign, did not demand the repeal of the whole code of persecution at once, but asked only a gradual relaxation of restrictions.

Our author, in the name of the petitioners, observes on this, that "to

them it appears evident that the policy of asking one partial concession after another, with a view gradually to obtain that full restoration of liberty of conscience to which all men have a right, is worn out, and ought to be abandoned; because the crown has been advised to declare the resolution to concede nothing more; because by the delay of the oppressed parties to engage in the pursuit of their joint interest, the weight of every party but one will naturally and almost necessarily continue to be thrown, on every partial application for relief, into the scale of that administration, by whom that pernicious advice was given; because, the demand by any one sect, of redress, confined to themselves alone, and excluding their equally innocent and equally aggrieved brethren of other classes, can not but appear ungracious to the disappointed parties; and because, by the selfishness of their demand, generous men will be disgusted, and will be less concerned to support it, and the artful enemies of religious liberty will be better enabled to misrepresent to the nation the sect which may have thus applied, as men of close and covered but dangerous ambition, who are struggling not to recover the common rights and privileges of citizens, but to gain power and a political establishment of their church." Pages 7, 8, 9.

The inefficiency of that policy, which rests satisfied in bringing forward small and partial requests, is proved, in subsequent pages, by an appeal to the conduct and experience of the Protestant Dissenters in England, and of the Roman Catholics in Ireland. Pages 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15.

Mr. Wyvill, besides arguing for an application to repeal the penal statutes in religion, formed on large and comprehensive principles, on the ground of impartial justice and right, strongly recommends a general union of the interests and efforts of all dissidents, and of every denomination of Christians. "When this union," says he, "or some considerable approach to it, has been accomplished, the principle of justice to others as well as to themselves, would be taken as the ground of their petitions, and

to that principle he seriously and sincerely pressed, the caprice and obstinacy of powerful men, we trust would give way." Page 14.

Mr. W. glances with a glow of benevolence and delight, p. 19, to the auspicious appearances of such an union, opening on us, in England. "In England it has been felt by friends unknown to the Irish Catholic, that impartial justice may succeed where partiality would fail; it has been seen, that after the long obduracy of intolerance, gospel benevolence is advancing, and has melted the hearts of many of our countrymen. Already the righteous cause of gospel-liberty has been opened to them by one petition,* signed by a small band of churchmen. A second, praying like the first, that every species of intolerance may be forever extinguished among us, has been tendered for subscription to Christians of every denomination which is known in England; not without some reasonable success in various parts of the kingdom. Too long have Christians been at variance, and their most benevolent religion has been too long dishonoured by their mutual intolerance. It is time that they should re-unite themselves in peace and harmony; it is time that they should listen to the voice of religion, and practice those rules of justice and benevolence which are fundamental duties of the gospel." Page 20, 21.

Our author, with evident propriety and force of argument, lays great stress on union among every class of Christians, as "the common interest of them all." He adds, "When united on the grounds of justice, the dissidents shall claim for others what they ask for themselves, they will advance their claim with augmented numbers and redoubled efficacy; the rectitude, the generosity of their conduct, will conciliate the affection of a humane and generous nation, and increase the weight of their application; at last it may be justly hoped that the parliament will yield to their perseverance, and will reward their benevolence, and the moderation of their

* It was also signed by one Protestant Dissenter, the venerable Doctor Diney.

exertions, by establishing such a system of equitable pacification, as shall at once confirm, in perfect safety, the civil and religious institutions of these kingdoms, and leave no trace of those intolerant statutes, of which the dissidents so justly complain." P. 23, 24.

Through the remainder of the pamphlet our liberal-minded author descants on one hand, with painful apprehension, the danger which threatens the country, especially in case of an invasion of Ireland, from perseverance in a system of intolerance; this point is argued from the alarm and dismay excited by the attempts of Hoche and Humbert, from the aggrandized power of the French Emperor, and from the irritation felt by an oppressed population. On the other hand, he dwells with delighted anticipation on the happy consequences of a system of religious liberty, particularly with respect to Ireland; "Mutual good-will and amity," says Mr. W. "will then unite the now-contending sects; gratitude, on the part of the dissident, to a country at last persuaded to be just and kind to them, will be combined with the warmest attachment to the constitution; and fidelity to an impartial government will then be the universal vow; invasion, though it may still annoy these islands, will cease to terrify them; because the danger of a forced separation will no longer exist; because the fears and jealousies, the concealed distrust and hatred, the avowed disaffection and rage of past times, which our intolerance had excited, will all be turned against the ruthless invader; and our subjugation to France then will have become an impossible event. Disasters indeed may befall us, defeats may check our arms, and devastation for a time may mark the progress of our enemy through the country, but his efforts to enslave it will be vain." Pages 29, 30.

Through the following paragraph, Mr. W. in an animated strain, describes the resistance which a free and united people, with unconquerable energy, will oppose to the in-

vader, and, in prospect, triumph over him." Pages 30, 31.

"And if such," our able advocate of liberty adds, "will be the happy consequences in a political view, of a system of religious liberty, wisely tempered with satisfactory securities to our establishments in church and state, how incalculably must their value be enhanced in a religious view, by the benign effects sure to follow from Christianity, when it has been thus freed from the restraints of intolerance and the disgraceful fetters of worldly policy, and left freely to its own inherent efficacy, to accomplish the gracious design of Providence, to diffuse happiness wherever it is known, and to spread piety and benevolence through the world. How enrapturing is the glorious prospect! And when seen under this aspect, by good and pious men, how devoutly will they hail with us the spreading light of the gospel? And how will they assist the progress of that liberty of conscience from which alone the more rapid diffusion of that light can be expected, with their wishes, their prayers, and every possible exertion of their powers." Page 31.

Our author then states the impressions made on the minds of the petitioners by these views, and pledges himself, that, "animated by these hopes, and encouraged by the approbation of their much honoured Advocate in Parliament, they are resolved to persevere in their suit, prepared to endure the attacks of their adversaries, with a meek and humble fortitude, assured that captious controversy, if that should assail them, can not injure their gospel plea.—Discussion," subjoins Mr. W. and concludes, "the petitioners court; discussion alone, they conceive, to be necessary to their final success; discussion in Parliament will be to their cause an inestimable advantage; and they will gladly owe it to Mr. Whitbread, whose generous zeal for the honour of the gospel, and for the unalienable right of all men to liberty of conscience, entitles him to their sincerest gratitude and veneration." Page 35.

POETRY, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

*An ADMONITORY EPISILE to a Friend,
likely to become the Victim of Female
- Implicity.*

REMEMBER friend, ere yet you wed,
The horrors you 'ave got to dread,
That placid men, that studied air,
And all those speeches soft and fair,
And all her friends well-tun'd addresses,
Together with her warm caresses,
Are only meant (but do not falter)
To lure you, headlong, to the altar.

Yes, she will smile, in hopes to gain
A spouse for one she lov'd in vain,
But all her artful projects parry,
And let me trust *you'll not yet marry.*
And cou'd you, so insult your reason,
In youth's and pleasure's loveliest season,
As yield the various joys of life,
For such a smirking, trumpery wife?
No! let her w. h. her Charley toy,
Since Charley is her darling boy;
Let every menial eye her charms,
She's fit for every menial's arms!
But you, above all others, ought
To boast a more exalted thought,
Then that of wedding with a dame,
Who to her sex is grown a shame,
By giving to the now-day sun
A sight of charms long since undone;
And boasting that her darling boy
Won't with her on the soft toy;
Clim round her neck, and gently press
her,

And with a thousand kisses bless her,
And I muse,—I wish the world knows well
The story I wou'd blush to tell!

Yet, ere I lose my admonition,
I beg you'll act with firm decision;
And then the various traps that lie
In ambush, and elude the eye;
Avoid, with most peculiar care,
Their words, their invitations fair—
Their parties, balls; ay, all the plans
That now are tried to bind your hands;
For neither M—, nor S—, nor S—,
Care for your future fate a button;
And could they only get you married,
Their point would then be firmly car-
ried;
They'd laugh to see you fume and fret,
Entangled in the treach'rous net;
Upbraid you, and exulting shout,
"Cease, cease you fool! you can't get
out!"

This calm advice I trust you'll take,
And judge I act for friendship's sake.

Chester, Jan. 1, 1812.

THE ROSE.

(By J. Blackett).

A SWEET scented rose I survey'd,
While rapture enliven'd mine eyes;
I enter'd its dwelling, the shade,
And made the sweet flow'ret my prize.

In my bosom I wore it a while,
But when I observ'd it to fade,
I withdrew from its beauty my smile,
And threw it again on its bed.

Let the rose then a moral impart,
To those who are thoughtless and gay;
Who, triump'ing over a heart,
Caress it, then cast it away.

THE SOLDIER.

(By the same).

HARK the blast of battle dread,
Rous along the affrighted shor
Where the soldier, glory led,
Bathes his valour deep in gore.

Mark the hero's towering height,
Mark the gleaming of his eye;
See him in the hottest fight,
Teaching comrades how to die.

To Miss

WILL, truant, I confess I swore,
That I wou'd never love another,
And you have vow'd it o'er and o'er,
To me, *your long-adopted brother!*

You know how oft we've sat and sigh'd,
Beneath the moon's delightful beam,
And with each other sweetly died,
Beside the woodland's busy stream.

But since you seek another's arms,
And in their warm embraces lie,
I'll search myself for other charms,
Where all my fainting soul may die:

The vows we utter'd all are vanish'd,
All our fancied pleasure's o'er;
From each other let's be banish'd,
Since we now can love no more!

*Grafton-Street, Fitzroy-Square,
January, 1812.*

LOVE LETTERS to my WIFE. By
JAMES WOODHOUSE.

LETTER XIV.

[Continued from Vol. XVI. page 488.]

THIS was that pious monarch's meet
employ—
From Faith, Hope, Love, producing
Peace and Joy!
The fountains whence He drew refresh-
ment first,
Whose waters made his mind feel more
athirst!
The game that still engaged his prompt
pursuits!
The garden where he gathered heav'nly
fruits!
Where, digging in each gold and diamond
mine,
He made his crown, his court, his king-
dom shine!
The law was then a far unfinished
plan,
Not half-revealing heav'n's full will to
man;
And prophecies, tho' permanent and
pure,
Still left the sacred book of Christ ob-
scure.
A dark, mysterious, and imperfect code,
Which, like the beams of morn, but
dimly shew'd
The perils of the way, in woeful shape!
But no plain path where Misery might
escape—
Not led, like us, by Truth's meridian
blaze,
Lighting us on to God these gospel days!
If then a king so diligently sought,
By constant study with intensest thought,
To find that untrac'd, rarely-trodden
path,
And shun the dangers of impending
wrath,
How ought professors of the present time
Pursue such track, to reach Heav'n's bliss
sublime!
Offer'd so freely to each soul alive,
Who will but ask and watch, and seek,
and thrive;
By every bless'd Believer, faithful found,
A bliss, unending, and beyond all bound!
Not praying hypocrites, who never pray,
Nor seek true light, nor watch to keep
Heav'n's way;
Ne'er knock at Mercy's gate, but merely
strive
To keep false Merit and self-love alive—
The Devil's dupes; vile slave of lust and
pride!
Still only anxious for a fair outside!
Not careless culprits who indifferent run
The beastly course blind folly first be-
gun—

For sweets of time and sense, in earthly
house,
Lose Heav'n, with all delights of death-
less nou!
Nor profligates, who turn with deep dis-
gust,
From God and Grace, to purchase Death
and Dust—
With obstinacy close their carnal eyes,
And spurn, with impious hate, the pro-
fer'd prize;
A prize, unnumber'd worlds would fail to
buy,
For which God's only son vouchsaf'd to
die!
Should some kind relative, or friend,
bequeath
A fair domain, in this frail world be-
neath,
What careful circumspection, what ex-
pense
Of time, of trouble, and of diligence,
Would not an anxious legatee endure,
To make such transitory site secure:
While Death, that hour, the documents
might rend,
And pass the present to surviving friend!
What folly then must fill those bedlam
brains
Which know not what Christ's testament
contains!
That clear conveyance—that explicit
will—
Where every soul, devoid of legal skill,
With Christian's contrite humble heart,
may read
Bequests, unbounded, in that heav'n-
drawn deed,
All offer'd freely, without cost or care,
Which child-like, faithful souls, may
fully share.
The sacrifice of sin the only cost,
Which, if withheld, the boundless bless-
ing's lost;
And that glad care which Christians can-
not grudge,
To watch their spirits, and to please their
judge!
But maniac man, incorrigibly blind,
To all that most concerns immortal
mind!
With heedless heart that wondrous boy'd
pus by,
Where all his everlasting interests lie!
Thrust in a nook of some forgotten shelf,
While he pursues vain pleasure, or vile
pelf—
It's kind contents all faithlessly forgot—
It's clasp grows rusty—and its pages
rot—
While, in the shameful dust that shrouds
it's face,
Faith, sees the owner's danger and dis-
grace.

(To be continued).

TRANSACTIONS OF LEARNED SOCIETIES.

BATH AND WEST OF ENGLAND
AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

An Account of the Growth and Processes of Malting, Melling, and Brewing of the Northern naked Barley. In a Letter written by R. Flower, Esq.

"Marden, near Hertford,
April 1, 1810.

"GENTLEMEN,

"WHEN I had the honour of being present at a meeting of your society in February 1809, amongst the many subjects then discussed were the qualities and merits of the northern naked barley.

"As no accurate statement was brought before you of any experiment by which its value could be ascertained, I beg leave to recommend to your attention the following account of the growth and processes of melling, melling, and brewing of the northern naked barley. On the 12th of May, 1809, I sowed five acres of it, after a mixed crop of turnips and cabbage, which were fed off by sheep in the latter end of April and the first week in May. This crop, being very abundant, kept the sheep longer on the ground, which was on this account in some degree better manured than my other land.

"Although this barley was so late sown, it was ready to cut a week sooner than my English barley, and came to maturity a month sooner, which is doubtless an advantage to the husbandman, as the crop of barley on the best fed turnip land often suffers.

"Of the produce I can only speak comparatively, as it was not large; a long drought in the summer burnt our best land crops, and this suffered with the rest. I had but two quarters of English barley per acre, of the naked four quarters, one bushel. It came up well, and had a luxuriant appearance during the dry season.

"I sent a bushel of each sort of barley to a neighbouring mill, requesting each might be ground and dried into one sort of flour; the bran only being taken out of it, and an accurate account of the weight of each sent home, which was as under:

Pecks. • lbs.

Foreign flour, 2.... 2.... Total 36 lbs.
bran, 1.... 3..... 17

Total 53 lbs. when returned from the mill.

Peck. • lbs.

English flour, 1.... 10.... Total 24 lbs.
bran, 1.... 6..... 20.

Total 41, when returned from the mill.

"Each bushel of barley lost four pounds in the process of its manufacture. It will be observed that the foreign barley made twelve pounds more of flour per bushel, which is within two pounds of seven pecks per quarter; and at the computed value of 2s. 6d. per peck, amounts to 17s. 6d. worth of flour more per quarter than was obtained from English barley of the last year's growth.

"In the course of the winter I malted six quarters: it worked but indifferently on the floors, having had many bad corn amongst it; but this I consider as the defect of almost all the barley of 1809. Its swell in the cistern was much greater than English barley, being from six quarters equal to our usual steeping of twenty quarters. I had also a large increase in the malting, having nearly two bushels in six quarters, which is much more than it is usual to obtain from the best barley on our plan of making malt. On brewing this malt, I had the satisfaction to find the wort tasted much richer than that brewed from English malt. My instrument (Richardson's saccharometer) confirmed my observation, having extracted 12 lbs. more of saccharine matter per quarter than from the English malt. The result of these different experiments appears to be in favour of the northern naked barley as follows:

Nearly seven pecks of flour per quarter more than obtained from English barley, at 2s. 6d. per peck.....	} 17 6
In its malted state, 2 lbs. more of saccharine matter per quarter extracted than from English malt, at 10s. 6d. per lb.....	
	} 18 0

* Mr. Flower has since informed the secretary that the beer proves excellent.

"From this account it may be fairly presumed that the northern naked barley is worth from 17s. to 18s. more than the English, for the purposes of meal, making, and brewing.

"Wishing this communication may prove useful to agriculturists in general, and acceptable to this society,

"I remain, yours, &c.

"RICHARD FLOWER."

WERNERIAN SOCIETY.

AT the first winter meeting of this society an interesting communication from Dr. A. Edmonstone was read, concerning the *Larus gavia*, or arctic gull. Owing to the remote situation of the haunts of this gull, its history and manners have been little known. Dr. Edmonstone has now il-

lustrated them. He has observed two kinds of arctic gulls in the Shetland islands; the common sort with the breast and belly of a mouse colour, and another sort with the breast and belly of a pure white. Each kind keeps together, and the white is a larger and heavier bird, but less bold than the other. The doctor is therefore inclined to consider these, not merely as varieties, but as distinct species.

At the same meeting Professor Jameson read to the society a short description of several varieties of the precious stone named *Zircon*, which he had lately discovered imbedded in felsite, in A. Norway. He observed in the same rock both the brown and the yellow subspecies of that very rare ore, known to mineralogists by the name of rutilite, or sphene.

VARIETIES, LITERARY & PHILOSOPHICAL,

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

TWO volumes of Sermons on various important subjects, by the late Rev. Owen Manning, vicar of Godalming, in Surrey, author of a Saxon Dictionary, and a History of that County, are in the press.

Mr. Plumtree, of Clare Hall, has got his English Drama purified, in a considerable degree of forwardness.

A new poem, intitled the Philosophy of Melancholy, by Mr. Peacock, will shortly be ready for publication.

The Father's Reasons for being a Christian, by the Rev. C. Powlett, are in the press.

Lord Berners' Translation of Froissart's Chronicles, in two quarto volumes, will shortly be published.

In the press the Prompter, comprising a chronological list of English plays, founded on the Theatrical Register, and the continuation by Baker, and brought to the close of 1811, with considerable additions relative to the early drama. Many original notices are also added to the *Noctæ Dramatica*.

Mrs. West is preparing for publication a Novel, on the subject of the civil war in the seventeenth century, in which our present civil and religi-

ous dissensions are taken into consideration.

Dr. Cogan, of Clapton, has in the press an octavo volume on the Jewish Dispensation.

Mr. Marson is preparing for publication the third edition of his tract on the Imperfection of the Holy Ghost.

Mr. King, of Chichester, has issued proposals for publishing, by subscription, a print from a large painting of the Bishops of Belsey and Chichester, from St. Wilfred, the first prelate, A.D. 681, down to the Reformation. This picture, containing fifty-eight portraits with inscriptions, is in the south transept of Chichester cathedral, and was painted by Bernard in 1519.

Ferdinand Smith Stuart, Esq. has issued proposals for publishing the History of his own Life, and of many events connected with it, which have had great influence on public affairs; it will contain accounts of oppressions grievous beyond example. This work is the abstract of journals, &c. kept with great assiduity for many years.

A translation of Depping's History of Spain is in a state of forwardness.

Dr. Irvine has issued proposals for publishing a volume of Letters on Sicily, by subscription.

Mr. Nightingale has announced a new series of Commercial Directories, upon an extensive and improved plan, including not only the whole empire, but also every trade by itself.

Early in the spring will be published a Voyage to the East Indies, from the commencement of 1802 to the end of 1806, giving an account of the Cape of Good Hope, of the Isles of France and Bourbon, Java, Banca, and the city of Batavia, &c. with a vocabulary of the Malay language. The original author is Mons. C. T. Tombe, chief of battalion and superior officer of the staff in Italy. It was edited and illustrated with numerous notes by M. Sonnini, and the translation is undertaken by Mr. F. W. Blagdon.

A new work of reference is announced by Mr. Blagdon, being about four thousand quotations, principally from ancient authors, with appropriate translations in English, in two volumes duodecimo.

A work of much promise, under the title of Cambrian Popular Antiquities, is announced, containing a full detail and comprehensive view of the ancient customs, legends, and superstitions of the ancient Britons, shewing the manners of remote ages, as well as those now existing among the inhabitants of the principality, with a circumstantial account of their weddings and courtships, with their preparations for wedding-biddings, and their celebration of marriage. Their prophetic forebodings or signals before death; their burials and attendant custom; some account of their saints and heroes, viz. the history of King Arthur, divested of fable, Merlin, and his prophecies; St. David and his miracles, &c. &c. The whole collected from ancient records and local traditions of the country, with notes by the editor.

Dr. Sutton is preparing for publication Observations on the injurious Effects of Mercury in various diseases.

M. Rask, of Copenhagen, has published a learned Grammar of the Icelandic tongue, which, in the ninth century, was the language generally

spoken throughout Scandinavia. In this work he shews that this tongue, as M. Adelung affirms, is not derived from the Saxon, but is a separate dialect of the Gothic and Teutonic.

Proposals for publishing a Portraiture of the Roman Catholic Religion; or, An Unprejudiced Sketch of the History, Doctrines, Opinions, Discipline, and present State of Catholicism: containing also a summary of the laws now in force against Papists; and a review of the origin and progress of the Catholic Question, have been circulated, by the Rev J. Nightingale, author of 'A Portraiture of Methodism,' &c.

ARTS, SCIENCES, &c.

Mr. G. Marshal, of St. Martin's-lane, has obtained a patent for an invention, by which sash windows may be cleaned and repaired without the necessity of any person going outside the house: his window-sash is fitted with grooves, weights, and pulleys in the common manner, but the fillets of the sash are not made in the same piece as the sash-frame, but are fastened to it, by pivots, about the middle of the sash, on which it turns, so that either side may be brought next the apartment for cleaning or repairing. When the sash stands vertically, two spring catches shoot into, and hold the sliding fillets, in which state the sash slides up and down in the usual manner; but it can be immediately released and turned inside out by pushing the springs back, and pulling its bottom inwards, without removing the beads, which, in the common way of shifting the sashes, are frequently broken, and often cause considerable trouble by being loose. By inclining the sash inward on its pivots, and raising the part inside highest, the window may be left open in rain without any danger of its entering the room.

Mr. Albert Winsor has obtained a patent for a method of employing raw and refined sugars in the composition of sundry articles of merchandise in great demand, where it has not hitherto been used.

A patent, granted to Mr. John Craigie for improvements on waggons,

carts, &c. whereby friction may be saved, labour facilitated, and a greater degree of safety obtained, seems to promise great advantage. The object is to be attained by the placing transversely braces of leather, cordage, iron, chain, or other flexible materials, which may be increased in number or in strength, so as to support any load or pressure that can be required. By these braces the load on the carriage is to be suspended, and will give temporary way on any impediment to the motion of the same, and thereby operate in the nature of a swing, while the centre of gravity moving forwards, there will be a propelling power in the load.—On the two axes of a carriage or waggon on four wheels, are to be placed longitudinally two side pieces of sufficient strength, the whole length of the carriage kept separate by the iron knees below, as well as by being fixed to the axle trees, these side pieces may be six inches or more in height. To prevent rocking in uneven roads, it may be necessary to have stays fixed to the upper part of the body of the carriage. From the side pieces are to be suspended the braces, which are to support a moveable frame at some distance from the fixed sides; the braces must be of length sufficient to avoid play, viz. eight inches at least more than the distance between the side pieces. In two wheel carriages the same principle is to be observed, the proportion may vary in both.—The body of the waggon placed on the moveable frame may be raised so as to fill the whole space between the wheels. The advantage of springs to carriages are well known, these, however, are expensive, and liable to accident, and cannot be used for very heavy loads. But the advantages attending the present invention will be peculiarly felt, for now, whether on springs or without, in two-wheel carriages in ascending a hill, the center of gravity is thrown back, whereby a part of the weight is taken off the horse's back at the very time when it would be more favourable to his draught to have it on. In coming down a hill, on the contrary, in addition a load is thrown upon the horse when most injurious, but by the improvement here proposed, the cen-

tre of gravity will remain the same, in coming up or going down.

The Royal Academy have this year, for the first time, added pecuniary premiums to the classes of the gold-medal, and books properly inscribed and addressed to those of the silver medal. The addition of books on art, labelled as presents from such an institution as this to successful merit, are more lasting testimonies than the silver medal, with which, however, they are still accompanied.—The gold medal and fifty guineas have been given to Mr. Petrucci for painting; the same to Mr. Bayly for sculpture, and the same to Mr. Edwards for architecture. The silver medals in the first class, allotted for drawings of Academy figures from the living model, were accompanied with a copy of Reynolds's and West's Discourses, and Barry's Lectures, handsomely bound and inscribed. Messrs. Medland, Bone, Millicamp, Joseph, and Kendall were the successful candidate, who likewise received copies of Opie's and Fuseli's lectures for drawings from the antique.

The British Institution has purchased a grand picture by Paolo Veronese, at the expense of one thousand four hundred guineas for their gallery of standard pictures for the use of students. Their gallery is this year embellished with sixteen pictures, lent by Sir Thomas Baring, and with five by other directors, for the advantage of the students.

Liquorice Plantations.—The extensive plantations of liquorice, which almost entirely surround the town of Pontefract, have been long the subject of admiration. This plant is not cultivated extensively in any other part of Great Britain, except at Mitcham, in Surrey. The soil in which the liquorice is planted, is a deep sandy loam, which is trenched three feet, and well manured with good rotten stable dung. The land is divided into beds about a yard wide, and is planted with stocks, in rows, in February and March. The young plants are kept clean by weeding and hand-hoeing. Cabbages are planted between the rows the first year, and a crop of onions is sown in the alley between the beds. The tops of the

liquorice are cut every year. In three years the plant is fit for taking up, at which time the ground is trenched for the succeeding crop. It contains more saccharine matter than any other plant, and is extremely nutritive.

Dr. Lettsome has recently recommended to many persons who had been for years afflicted with tape worms, five and a half drachms of *oleum terebinth. rectificatum*, two doses of which immediately expels them.

The pearl fishery at the mouth of the Persian gulph was, last year, extremely unproductive. Several sharks having made their appearance in the middle of the season, the divers became alarmed, and in losing two of their companions, refused to continue their labours.

In the library of the Royal Society is an ancient MS. marked 221, from which the following receipt in cookery is extracted—

"At a feste of peacockes schal be dished in this manere. Take and ree of the skyne, with the fedons, tayle, and the necke, and the hed ther on. Then take the skyne with all the fedons, and lay hit on a table abroad, and stave ther of grounden comyn. Then take the pecock and rost hym, and endre hym with raw yolkes of egges, and when he is rost, take hym of, and let him cole a while, and take and cove him in his skyn, and gide his combe, and so serve hym forth with the last cours."

This receipt is given not only on account of its singularity, but because it serves to explain an appearance not uncommon in ancient representations of what is called by painters, *still life*. In such pictures we sometimes find a table spread with many dishes, viz. *pasties*, &c. and among other things a peacock in his feathers. But for the intelligence the foregoing receipt affords, who would have supposed this bird had already passed the ceremonies of cookery, and was in a state to be eaten?

From the same MS. we may acquaint ourselves, that the respect paid to our ancient nobility extended itself to what, in the language of their times, might have been denominated *billy-worship*; for the following articles oc-

cur in several of the *formulæ* already mentioned:—

"Take conynges paborle, or elles rabets, for that is better for a Lorde; and fire them in freesh grees, and hole for a Lorde; and for other calpen hem on gobettes."—"And for a great Lorde take squerelles instede of conynges."—"a hole chicken for a Lorde."—"And if hit be for a Lorde, put vii faches in a dische, or v, and make a draage of fyne sugar."—"When he [a pig] is rost, lay orthwart him ever on bare of silver foyte, and an other of golde, and serve hym for the so al hole to the hords of a Lorde."—"Take chicken, and chon hem but for a Lorde al hole, &c."—"and for a Lorde put no broth ther to, but put ther to 40 lices of evye, heren, &c."—"and for a Lorde in a dish in trenchers, &c."

Method of making a very Pyrophore, or Phosphoric Light. From the Axiomes de Chimie—Two parts of quick lime, reduced to a fine powder, mixed with one part of the phosphorus cut small, is introduced into a bottle, and covered with three parts more of the same pulverised lime. The bottle should only be closed about two-thirds, and should be stopped with a stopper of chalk. It is then to be placed in a crucible with sand, and heated gradually until the lower part of the crucible be red, and the fire must be kept up until reddish streaks of phosphorus matter are deposited on the sides of the bottle that are out of the sand. Then the fire is extinguished and the bottle kept well stopped. Every time the bottle is opened a flame is seen to spread over the inside, and in taking out of the bottle a portion of the reddish white mass, it mostly inflames before it reaches the hands upon which it is poured. When the chalk stopper has been so tightly fastened in the mouth of the bottle as not to have suffered any gas to escape, it should be opened for the first time, after it has cooled, with some precautions, on account of a flame which escapes, accompanied with detonation, occasioned by the admission of air.

Flowers, &c. not votaries in Rooms.—A correspondent has lately written as follows to the Editor of the Cumber-

land Packet:—"In your paper of the 2d instant, I observe you have inserted a misstatement respecting the effect of keeping plants and flowers in our windows, signed *Medicus*. As attending on plants forms an elegant amusement, and the practice is extremely beneficial, as well as highly creditable to the taste and information of the fair sex, by whom it is very generally adopted, I should be sorry to see it fall into disuse, and am therefore induced to hand you an opposite statement, founded on incontrovertible authorities. To prove the utility of the practice, it is not necessary to enter deeply into the intricate science of physiology. It is to the celebrated Dr. Priestley that we were first indebted for the discovery. His experiment is simple, and may be easily repeated.—It is well known, that when a candle has been allowed to burn out in a quantity of air confined in a jar, another candle will not burn in it; neither is it capable of supporting animal life. If a few leaves of any plant be allowed to vegetate in it for a day or two, its vital properties will then be found to be restored, and a candle will burn in it as before. This experiment I have myself repeated.—Dr. Henry, Dr. Perceval, Dr. Ingenhousz, M. Sennebier, and Saussure, jun. have incontestably proved air, thus vitiated by combustion, or respiration, to be food for plants. And moreover, M. Saussure has shewn it to be essentially necessary for the support of vegetable life, for on putting a little quick lime, which absorbs this air, into the jar in which a plant is confined, the leaves droop, and in a few days fall off.—That herbs and flowers, kept only in water, exert a similarly beneficial influence, may be shewn by placing a few in an inverted jar, filled with water: an air will be extricated, and rise in bubbles to the top, that is eminently fitted for the support of animal life.—(Dr. Woodhouse, in *Nicholson's Journal*, vol. 2. where may be found a complete set of experiments on the subject.)—I expect I have now plainly shewn, that plants, instead of rendering the air "highly deadly to animals," have quite a contrary effect. Indeed were it otherwise, on considering to what an extent combustion and respiration

must vitiate the air, we should be led to apprehend that in time the vital power of our atmosphere would become extinct: then all nature must inevitably perish'—On this partial view of the case, some philosopher, on the same principle as your correspondent *Medicus*, might even pretend, mathematically, to demonstrate the exact length of time the present order of things could be upheld. Such is the fatal effects of confidence in a partial knowledge. This ought to teach us not to be dissatisfied with any apparent evils of Providence, but to rest satisfied that He, who set all those powers in motion, is also able to controul and regulate them; and that he will turn all to some valuable end, although, perhaps, by means not observable by us. Here we have a most beautiful display of the means used to retain the air of our atmosphere in its original purity. We see that although man renders a certain portion of it unfit for his own use, in so doing he is preparing necessary food for the vegetable world, which is again returned to him in a state fit for respiration.—From the contemplation of this sublime phenomenon, we are naturally drawn to an admiration of the Great First Cause, the chief end and aim, and indeed the only point to which all true philosophy leads. I shall now more particularly notice the statement given by *Medicus*.—It may be observed, that what he dwells on is a trifling effect of vegetation in the dark. I do not mean to recommend plants being placed in our bed chambers; but it may be necessary to shew, that those who follow the practice need not apprehend any ill effect proceeding from it. If such were to be dreaded from the presence of a few in a window, what must be expected in a cottage surrounded with trees? Or, what must become of the shepherd who frequently has the turf for his bed at night? Is head-ache, or stupor, more frequently the companion of the cottager and shepherd, or the citizen, who is removed as far as possible from the influence of vegetation? This *Medicus* should be best able to determine; though I am inclined to suspect both are sometimes afflicted; though the most frequently the latter. This clearly proves that

the exhalation (which, doubtless, does take place) can be but to a very trifling extent. Besides, this gas is not "highly deadly to animals," excepting when pure, and it then has the effect of a total deprivation of air. When mixed with atmospheric air, it only dilutes the vital part a little farther. I have myself breathed air when considerably diluted with it, for a length of time, without any material inconvenience. As the taste for plants and flowers seems to be increasing, I conclude in the expectation of shortly finding them in every parlour, even in that of *Medicus*. "F. R."

The liberty of the press can only be preserved by protecting those who are the victims of power, for having used it with uncourtly freedom. On this principle, we were pleased to hear of a late respectable meeting, at the Crown and Anchor in the Strand, for the support of Mr. White, proprietor of *The Independent Whig*, who, for several years, has had to contend against the entire power of the crown lawyers. The following resolutions were carried at this meeting:—1. That the liberty of the press is an inseparable part of a free constitution; and that they must exist or perish together.—2. That it appears to this meeting, that the manly and judicious conduct pursued by Mr. White, in his late struggle with the strong arm of power, in refusing to submit to a false confession, or to suffer judgment to go by default, has done signal service to the cause of truth.—3. That, taking into consideration the personal sufferings he has undergone in his banishment from society in a distant jail, the expenses incurred in the support of himself and Printer in their three years' confinement, and the consequent difficulties to which he is now exposed, it is earnestly recommended to the Friends of constitutional freedom, in whose cause the sacrifice has been made, to follow the example of the present meeting, and generously step forward to afford him that remuneration, which he appears to be so justly entitled to.—4. That, in pursuance of the foregoing resolutions, a public subscription be now commenced; and that books be forthwith opened for that purpose.

FOREIGN LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

France.

Antwerp may now be considered as equal in point of strength with Metz and Strasburg. The works which have been constructed are prodigious. It is one of the bulwarks of France.—On the left bank of the Scheldt there existed, two years ago, but a redoubt, forming 9 bastions in front, defended by an inundation, supported by the causeway of Gond, and the dykes of Amontes and Ovel. The immense sums which have been expended upon these works have been employed with skill and profit. His Majesty expressed his satisfaction to the Corps of Engineers, and Major Bernard, who directed these works with singular activity.

The spectacle which the dock-yards offer is *unique*, and without example. Twenty-one vessels of war, of which eight are three deckers, are on the stocks, more or less advanced. The arsenal is abundantly supplied with all sorts of equipments which the Rhine and the Meuse afford. There are besides in it many thousand masts from the North. Seven years ago there was in Antwerp but a single quay, and the houses were advanced to the banks of the river; at present these houses have given place to superb quays, useful to commerce, and even to the defence of the place.

Six years ago there was no basin in it, but only some canals, where ships drawing ten or twelve feet water could scarcely enter. Now there is a basin with twenty-six feet water, and capable of containing fifty ships of the line, with a passage for vessels of 120 guns.

The quays upon the left bank of the new town will be immediately constructed, and a new basin will be excavated there. All the canals or aqueducts which corrupted the air, and gave this town the aspect of a heap of ruins, have been repaired or cleaned. The Scheldt, from its mouth to Antwerp, is every where practicable for three-deckers; it is a continued harbour, sheltered from all winds.—More than 100 ships of war may anchor in the roads of Floog, IJm, Terneuzen, and Baerland. Independent of the strong places of Antwerp and Cadsand, His Majesty has ordered the construction of another strong place at the point of Borselin. These places,

in addition to the forts of Batz, Lillo, and Leiffenlock, which have been the object of great improvement, would place for the future the establishment of this river in a state of defence against all attempts. The fortresses of Bergen-op-Zoom, Williamstadt, the forts of the Isle of Goree, the fortresses of Evra and Goreum, complete the defence of the whole territory.

Germany.

A decree of His Majesty the King of Württemberg states, that the King has thought proper to prohibit entirely the pilgrimages of his subjects to foreign countries, inasmuch as they occasion people to neglect their domestic affairs, and the education of their children. Besides, these pilgrimages frequently give rise to disorders which it is advisable to prevent. His Majesty therefore has ordered that passports shall be refused to all persons who have no objects in view but pilgrimage.

The city of Stuttgart would be scarcely known now by those who have not seen it for these four or five years past. The marshy meadows, situated between the old town and the Neckar, have been converted into a beautiful park, which is open to the public, and very much frequented. They walk at it constantly, several new streets are opened, and the suburbs are extending. The royal castle of St. Anne surpasses in magnificence anything of the kind in this part of Germany. The great theatre is about to be rebuilt.

From Berlin, a change in the state of the Prussian peasantry is mentioned as a remarkable circumstance. These people are now rendered proprietors, and they pay to their landlords a part of their newly acquired properties by way of exemption from suit and service (*corvée*), and other inconveniences of the like nature.

A further extension of the liberty of the subject, under the influence of the French government, has also taken place in the departments of the Mouths of the Elbe, where the peasantry have been released from the homage due to their lords, the remains of feudality. Another benefit will also result from the abolition of

the baronial courts in the North of Germany, here alluded to.

The Prince of Colloredo Mansfeld has established a large manufactory of maple sugar on his estate at Daubrick; he has caused some to be refined to great beauty. Prince Charles of Avesperg allotted 64,000 maple trees to the production of sugar; but this year, 1812, he means to increase them to 82,000.

Among other blessings restored to Austria by the peace with France, so great has been the influx of strangers at Vienna, that neither houses nor lodgings can be procured for all of them. Whole streets are laid out to remedy this inconvenience; in the mean while, during the late summer, and up to October last, the police had returned an average of fifteen thousand persons who had been compelled to lodge in tents in the environs.

Holland.

Recent letters state that the most rigid measures are now enforced in this country against all persons detected in carrying on a clandestine correspondence with England. Several masters of merchant vessels have been recently arrested. One of them has died in prison, and another is not likely to survive many days. The son of one of the most respectable merchants in Rotterdam, is under orders for trial by a court martial, and the result may be easily anticipated.

Russia.

In the course of 1st August there left Asiatic Russia, for Kouigt, the frontier town of China, a caravan of merchandize, in value 30,200 roubles, laden on sixty-six horses, and a second caravan was in preparation. The traffic with China, in this direction, began in 1803; they then succeeded in carrying safely goods to the amount of 25,000 roubles. The Chinese city of Koutscha, with some other Chinese forts and establishments, form a line at the foot of Mount Tarabagatay, extending to Little Buckharia, along the limits of the kingdom of Koutscha, which was conquered by the Emperor of China about the year 1750.

OBITUARY.

LORD Newton (who died lately) was descended from the Hays of Raunes, one of the most ancient branches of the family of Hay. He was born in 1747, and was called to the bar in 1769. He had so thoroughly studied the principles of the profession, on which he then entered, that he used often to say, 'that he was as good a lawyer at that time as ever he was at any future period.' His strong natural abilities, assisted with such preparation for business, could not fail to attract notice, and he soon became distinguished for his acuteness, his learning, and his profound knowledge of the law. It was remarked of him, that he always appeared as much versed in the common and daily practice of the court, and even in those minute forms that are little known, except to the interior practitioners, as in the highest branches of legal knowledge, that are only understood by the greatest lawyers. The great simplicity of character, which he carried with him through the whole of life, was no where more conspicuous than in his appearance at the bar. His pleadings exhibited a plain and fair statement of the facts, a profound and accurate exposition of the law, and very acute and solid reasonings on both: but there was an entire absence of every thing merely ornamental, and especially of those little arts by which a speaker often tries to turn the attention of his auditors on himself. He seemed full of the cause in which he was engaged, and not a word escaped which could lead any one to imagine that the thoughts of the orator were ever turned to his own performance.—Though his reputation continued always to increase, he practised at the bar without obtaining any preference—At the beginning of 1806, when, on the death of the late Lord Methven, he was appointed a judge of the Supreme Court by the ministry of which Mr. Fox was a member, and was the only judge in the Court of Session appointed while that great statesman was in power; a distinction on which he always professed to set a high value.—Lord Newton's talents never appeared to greater advantage than after he took his seat on the bench. As a lawyer, the opinions he gave were probably never surpassed for their acuteness, discrimination, and solidity; and as a judge, he now shewed that all this was the result of such a rapid and easy application of the principles of law, as appeared more like the effect of intuition than of study and laborious exertion. The clearest and most comprehensive view of every question, seemed naturally to present itself; and his opinions, at the same time that they were readily and decisively formed, were less liable to error than those of any other judge who has appeared in our time. He was unremitting in his exertions, and it is certain, that for his dispatch of business, and the correctness of his judgment, Lord Newton has been rarely excelled.—As to political principles, he was an ardent and steady Whig. Owing to the great openness and sincerity of his character, and the entire absence of the least approach to art or duplicity, he passed through a period remarkable for the hostility which political opinions engendered, with fewer personal enemies than any other man equally unreserved in condemning the measures which he thought wrong, and equally inflexible in supporting those which he thought right.—In private life he was extremely amiable, and his social qualities, as well as his great worth, endeared him to his friends. He possessed an extraordinary fund of good humour, a disposition extremely gay, with great simplicity of character. A few peculiarities, or little eccentricities, which he possessed, appeared with so good a grace, and in the company of so many estimable qualities, that they only tended to render him more interesting to his friends.—Lord Newton appeared to possess two characters that are but rarely united together. Those who saw him only on the Bench, were naturally led to think that his whole time and thoughts had, for his whole life, been devoted to the study of the law. Those, on the other hand, who saw him in the circle of his friends, when form and austerity were laid aside, could not easily conceive that he had not passed his life in the intercourse of society. With great gentle-

ness and kindness of heart, he had a manly and firm mind. He had hardly any feeling of personal danger, and he seemed to despise pain, to which he was a good deal exposed in the latter part of his life. He was a man of great bodily strength, and, till his latter years, when he became very corpulent, of great activity.—He was never married, and the large fortune which he has left, is inherited by his only sister, Mrs. Hay Mudie, for whom he always entertained the greatest esteem and affection.

At his house, on the Wyle-Cop, Shrewsbury, Mr. William Hitchcock, jun. land-surveyor, aged thirty-six. His death was occasioned by the explosion of a quantity of inflammable gas, which by some accident became intermixed with atmospheric air in the gasometer. The moment it was kindled it went off with a report equal to that of a cannon, and blew him down on the back of his head with such violence as to produce a concussion, which terminated in matter on the brain, and an extravasation of blood into the chest and lungs, which last, on dissection, were totally black from infused blood into the hair cells and incipient mortification. His experiment was intended to exhibit to his family, and several of his friends, an appearance like the tail of the comet.

At Chiswick, aged 88, Lady Mary Cook, a lady related to some of the most ancient families. Her remains were removed from Chiswick to a family-vault in King Henry the 7th's chapel, in Westminster Abbey, where her father, James, 1st Duke of Argyll, and her mother, the Duchess, lie; also her sister, the Baroness Greepwich.

At her country-seat at Ovingdon, in Kent, after a few day's illness, the Countess Dowager Stanhope, in the 93d year of her age. Her ladyship was the relict of the late Earl Stanhope, and the mother of the present Earl. A person more remarkable for acuteness of understanding, and exquisite sensibility of heart, has perhaps never existed. Notwithstanding her very advanced age, she retained her faculties entire; and the superior qualities of her mind only appeared

the more conspicuous from her possessing them at a period of life when the affairs of this world seldom attract our attention. Such was her philanthropy, that she always took the most lively interest in every event that occurred, even in the remotest part of the globe, that could anywise affect humanity. Religion, and the confident expectation of a future and a better state, were to her (what they uniformly are to all good and virtuous characters) a never-failing source of comfort and exalted happiness.—The distressed always found in her ladyship a warm-hearted friend; and her judicious and extensive charity relieved many hundreds of the poor in her neighbourhood. The amiableness of her disposition was never more strikingly observable than in her last moments; and one of the affecting expressions which she used, a short time before her death, was, that she had the consolation to reflect, that she had never spared any trouble to be of use. Her ladyship has left a will, in which she has bequeathed her property to her only son, the present Earl Stanhope, whom she has appointed her sole executor. By a codicil, she has left legacies to several of her old and faithful servants.

At Houston Mill, East Lothian, in his 93d year, the celebrated Andrew Meikle, inventor of the improved threshing-mill, and at Knows Mill, on the 29th of December, his son, George Meikle, who invented the water-wheel erected at Blair Drummond. To the Meikle family, Scotland is much indebted, the mill for making pearl, or hulled barley, was first introduced by them. Meikle's improved threshing-mill is said to be the most valuable implement in the farmer's yard.

At Montrose, D. Duthie, at the advanced age of 95: he was blind many years previous to his death; but perfectly recovered his sight the day before his dissolution.

At Glasgow, a few weeks ago, of water in the brain, the amiable James Graham, the Scottish poet, author of the poems of *The Sabbath*, *The Bards of Scotland*, and *The Georgics*. Grown weary with the unprincipled turbulence of the bar, he forsook it, and ac-

cepted of a presentation to the church of England, in the neighbourhood of Durham. Here he retired, contented with the little stipend which the place afforded, hoping to regain his health in the exercise of a function so congenial to his mind. For some time past he complained much of a pain in his head, and a heavy swimming in his eyes, which rendered exertion of either body or mind painful. He went to Durham in the spring of last year, where, by his amiable disposition and powers of eloquence, he made himself beloved beyond the range of those whom he was appointed to instruct. Here he resided, making occasional excursions amongst the regions of poetical fancy, and faithfully discharging the duties of his pastoral office.

At his house, in Norfolk Crescent, Bath, aged 62, W. W. Dimond, Esq. a member of the common council of that city, and one of the patentees of the Theatre Royal. His death was occasioned by the sudden rupture of a blood vessel upon the brain upon Christmas eve. The best medical aid was fruitless. At an early period of life, Mr. Dimond appeared on the stage of Drury-lane under the auspices of the immortal Garrick, whom he strongly resembled in person. As a manager, Mr. Dimond was supposed to possess great address and urbanity. His remains are interred in the Abbey Church at Bath, near the pillar on which the monument of Quin is placed.

Lately, William Cavendish, Esq. M.P. for the town of Derby, and eldest son of Lord G. H. Cavendish, of Holker Hall, near Cartmel. He had been spending the holidays there, and was taking a short excursion from the hall with his younger brother and another gentleman in a shandray, or light cart, when the reins breaking, the horse took fright; Mr. C. leaped out, but falling upon his head, he was unfortunately killed on the spot. He has left a widow now at Holker, and three children, to lament his loss.

In Charlotte-street, General Sir James H. Craig, K.B. colonel of the 78th foot, governor of Blackness Castle, and late governor in chief of British North America.

On the 2d inst. aged 32, Mr. Melton, of Gainshall, near Buckden, Hunts. On his death-bed he is said to have expressed a wish that a favorite daughter, about seven years of age, should enter eternity with him.—Although then apparently well, awful to relate, the day after her father's decease she breathed her last! They were both interred at the same time in one grave.

On the 14th inst. Mr. Peter Moulton, driver for the last fifteen years to the Sudbury coach: he was greatly respected by the public for his civility and attention, and by his employers for his honesty and fidelity. As a testimony of their regard, Messrs. Tomlinson and Cross (proprietors of the coach) attended as mourners to the place of interment, to which he was drawn in a hearse by the four horses he used to drive.

On the 16th inst. Mr. Lynn Taylor, of Lynn. His death was occasioned by smoking a pipe. Some person in company, for a *joke*, put some gunpowder in the tobacco he was using; it of course exploded, and caused the fragments of the tobacco-pipe to enter the roof of his mouth: *instant death ensued!* He has left thirteen children to lament his loss.

On the 11th inst. at Dalkeith Palace, Scotland, his Grace, Henry Scott, Duke of Buccleugh and Queensberry, Marquis of Dumfries-shire, Earl of Dalkeith, Sanquhar, and Drumlanrig, Viscount Nith, Torthorwald, and Ross, Lord Scott of Eskdale, Douglass of Kilmount, Middlebie, and Dornock: also Earl of Doncaster and Lord Tynedale in England, Knight of the Garter, Lord Lieutenant of the counties of Edinburgh and Roxburghshire, governor of the Royal Bank of Scotland, &c.—His Grace was born in 1746, and succeeded his grandfather in 1752.—He was the only son of Francis, Earl of Dalkeith, by Lady C. Campbell, eldest daughter of John, the great Duke of Argyll. In 1767, his Grace married Elizabeth Montague, only daughter of the last Duke of Montague, by whom he has issue, Charles William, now Duke of Buccleugh and Queensberry, and Henry James, Lord Montague, and four daughters; viz. the Coun-

ness of Courtown, Countess of Home, Marchioness of Queensberry, and Countess of Ancrum; all of whom have families. His Grace succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, Charles William, Earl of Dalkreith, who married Harriet, daughter of the late Viscount Sidney, and has several children.—His Grace succeeded at an early age to a princely fortune, which gave him the means of indulging his natural disposition to public spirit and private liberality, to which purposes, accordingly, a considerable part of his immense funds were known to be applied. He was exceedingly affable in his manners; and what deserves to be recorded of a person so greatly exalted, both in rank and fortune, was generally acceptable to the poor. As a landlord, his liberality was well known; he was easy of access, and always ready to take an active part in any scheme of benevolence and humanity.

On the 4th inst. at Enfield, Bicknell Coney, Esq. a director of the Bank of England, and more than fifty years an eminent merchant in Leadenhall-street.

On the 8th inst. at his house in Portman-square, Sir John Johnstone, M. P. for Weymouth.

We are sorry to record an unexpected addition to the casualties with which the capture of Batavia has been attended. The event to which we refer is, the death of Dr. John Leyden. This learned gentleman accompanied Lord Minto in the expedition to Java, for the purpose, as we understand, of acting as an interpreter to his Excellency, and of aiding him in forming those arrangements by which the future prosperity of our new colony was to be secured. Dr. Leyden had taken so much fatigue while following the fortunes of the army, and was so much exposed to the night dews, that he was seized with a fever, and after an illness of two or three days, expired on the 27th of August at Fort Cornelis.—Thus has been lost to his friends, to his country, and to mankind, in the full vigour of life, a character who was amply qualified to delight and enliven the world. Feeling himself inspired in early life with that ardour

which is the companion of true genius, he maintained a steady and successful struggle against all the disadvantages of humble and adverse circumstances; emerged gradually from his native obscurity to the notice of the first characters in Scotland, and went to India about the year 1802, with brighter hopes, and continued in it under happier auspices than had almost ever been the lot of any of his young countrymen. Extensively acquainted with the ancient and modern languages, and literature of the European nations, his ardent and indefatigable mind was prepared to enter with success on the study of the various languages which are spoken through the wide extent of our Indian dominions; and such was the rapidity of his progress, that Lord Minto, on a public occasion, observed, that his attainments resembled more the gift of tongues, than the slow and ordinary acquisitions of human application. The early relish which he also felt for the researches which the Braminical religion opens to the mind, well prepared him for the arduous task of studying in their original state, those books held sacred among the Hindoos, which carried the mind back to remote antiquity, which have tended to form the character of a large portion of the inhabitants of the globe, and which are intimately connected with every thing the most interesting to the history of man. In those important qualifications there is, perhaps, no individual now alive who was so well calculated to supply to his country the loss occasioned by the untimely death of the late illustrious Sir William Jones. Like that great and good man, Dr. Leyden was desirous of rendering the acquisitions of his mind subservient to the diffusion of the sublime truths of Christianity among the distant tribes of India; and was employed, a short time before his death, in translating the gospels into various oriental languages. What degree of progress he had made in this work we have not learned; but we have too much reason to fear, from the circumstances of his death, that not only his future plans, but much of the fruit of his past labours is lost to the world.—To all his other attainments, Dr. Leyden added that of pos-

try; and it is no small honour to him to have associated with his highly-valued friend, Mr. Walter Scott, in preparing for the press the work by which that gentleman became first known to the world as a poet, viz. *The Minstrel of the Scottish Border*. Mr. Scott has paid him the high compliment of selecting a passage from *The Ode on visiting Faldor*, composed by Dr. Leyden for that work, as a motto for his celebrated poem of *Marmion*; but the work by which Dr. Leyden's poetical fame is most likely to be established, is entitled, *Scenes of Infancy, descriptive of Teutoburg*, which was written on the eve of his departure for India. In this interesting production of the heart, he has embalmed the feelings, recollections, and associations of his early years and his native home, with a degree of delicacy and tenderness which will find an echo in every reader of sensibility. We cannot deny ourselves the mournful pleasure of extracting from this poem a few lines, which come home to our hearts at the present moment with powerful impression —

But sad, as he that dies in early spring,
When flowers begin to blow, and birds to sing,

When nature's joy a moment warms his heart,

And makes it doubly hard with life to part.

Hear the whispers of the dancing gale,
And, fearful, listen for the flapping sail,
Seek, in these natal shades, a short relief,
And steal a pleasure from maturing grief!

On the 27th ult. at the advanced age of 96 years, David Fraser, late farmer of Barnyards, near Beaulieu. He served as piper to Simon Lord Lovat, and fought at the battles of Falkirk and Culloden. Notwithstanding his very great age, he retained his faculties entire; he was never heard to complain of indisposition, and it was

only a few days before his death he was obliged, owing to debility, to confine himself to bed. The Hon. A. Fraser, of Lovat, desirous to shew every mark of respect to the remains of an old and faithful servant, ordered both his pipers to accompany the funeral, playing a mournful dirge, from Barnyards to the place of interment, at Kirkhill: he also sent to the burial ground a sufficient supply of good Highland whiskey, for the refreshment of those who attended the funeral, according to the old custom of the clan.

At his lordship's house, in Portman-square, the Countess Bevelley.

At Wallington, near Farnham, deeply and universally lamented, Colonel Robert Patton, late Governor of St. Helena, whose experienced and paternal care of that remote colony, his long and deservedly educated him to every class of its inhabitants, and was acknowledged by the warmest testimonials of their gratitude, after his return to the mother country. To the professional accomplishments of a soldier, were united the tenderness of a husband, the affection of a parent, and the sincerity of a friend. With these amiable and distinguished qualities, he possessed a mind highly enriched by historical knowledge and classical attainment. His Treatise on the Principles of Asiatic Monarchies, and his able Remarks on the Laws and Customs of the Hindûs, display an acquaintance with oriental literature rarely to be met with. The dark pages of Braminical record did not, however, exclude his attention from the admired writers of the Augustan age, and he has left behind him a collection of manuscript imitations, which would sustain no inferiority from a comparison with our best English poets.

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

*Harcquin and Padmanaba; or,
The Golden Fish.*

AFTER the tragedy of *George Barnwell*, (which, according to custom, is performed, during the Christmas holidays, at both of the

theatres) this new pantomime was brought out, founded on the story of the Golden Fish in the Arabian Tales. The principal novelty in it was the exhibition of a young elephant, bearing the Sultan of Persia, from a hunting excursion. As soon as he came on the stage he seemed a little struck

with the tumult around him, and on being urged by his driver to come forward, he seemed rather willing to retreat. All efforts, even the application of the goad to his neck, were unavailing to rouse him, so, to the accommodation of the sovereign of Persia, and he fairly took his Majesty off the stage, with him, notwithstanding all that his guards could do to prevent him, who, by the by, seemed rather shy of encountering such an antagonist. It would be useless to describe the changes of scenery in this pantomime, some of which seem the effect of magic; the first is changed by a Genius, from a scene on the side of a river, to one in the celestial regions, twinkling with innumerable stars, and the comet is seen in all its splendor. After a sheep-sheering, a winter scene is changed, by a touch of Italian wind, into a representation of the Duke of Bedford's statue, in Piccadilly square. There is also a good representation of the box in Berners-street, with a cry of "Room for the Lord Mayor." Grimaldi too has a bit at the Four-in-hand Club, by rigging a cradle out as a coach; wrapping himself in a couple of blankets for a box-coat, and clapping a wooden tickler on his head for a "bang up" hat. He was drawn out by a dog harnessed to his vehicle.—The piece was generally applauded.

LYCEUM THEATRE, STRAND.

Right and Wrong.

IN this new comedy, Neville is the nephew disinherited by the will forged by Malcolm, who, besides robbing him of his estate, courts his mistress (Miss Harcourt), and endeavours to seduce his sister, Miss Neville, who has taken refuge in the house of Oakum. The villany is discovered by Vellum, a disappointed agent of Malcolm's. Neville is united to Miss Harcourt, and old Pemberton is reconciled to the marriage of his son with Miss Neville, so that all ends happily. The best characters are those of Mr. Dowton, Mrs. Sparks, and Mr. Oxberry. The former is a copy of Farmer and Dame Ashfield in the comedy of *Speed the Plough*, and the latter a Mrs. Malaprop in breeches. His perversion of language was, how-

ever, carried too far, and from undue repetition ceased to have any comic effect. The story is so simple, that the *denouement* is easily anticipated; but the author endeavours to spin out the business by making Neville assume the disguise of a gypsy, to discover what he could have learned in his own proper person; and by the fooleries of Spruce, a caricature of a London footman. From the end of the second act the play fell off, and a number of good sentiments, admirably given by Dowton, could not supply the requisition made by the audience for incident, interest, and variety. The play was heard to the end, and though some disapprobation was expressed, the curtain dropped amidst a strong mixture of applause. The Prologue bespoke it a nosegay of British flowers, without the poison of a single exotic, but the flowers were faded, and almost without any odour. The Epilogue, well adapted to the catch the public, was well delivered by Mrs. Glover, to whom and the other performers the unknown author is much indebted for their exertions.

The White Cat; or, Harlequin in Fairy Wood.

THIS new pantomime (which made its appearance during the holidays) in its first part, from which it takes its title, was found almost too ridiculous to be tolerated even in pantomime, as unfortunately, though preposterously absurd, it was miserably insipid. The piece, however, improved very much upon acquaintance, and finally called forth loud and unanimous shouts of applause from all parts of the house. Without witnessing, it is impossible to form an adequate idea of the effect produced by the scenery, painted by Greenwood for the occasion. It is, upon the whole, the best pantomime that has been seen for a long time. The business is whimsical and amusing; the changes numerous, and the tricks, though highly ludicrous, are for the most part perfectly original. The extraordinary spectacle of a bull in a china shop, afforded great entertainment, and the artificial elephant introduced, was welcomed with loud plaudits. A word or two on this subject may not be amiss, to explain the

manner in which this creature is brought forward. In one of the scenes a folio edition of Shakspeare is seen, which is changed by the magic touch, to "New Readings of Shakspeare," and it is from these that the artificial elephant advances. This excited much laughter, and contributed not a little to the *éclat* with which the pantomime went off.

Mr. Hartland was the representative of the motley hero. His exertions were entitled to great praise, and rewarded with loud applause. Miss Valency, who played Columbine, for the first time, gave it in a very effective style; her dress was beautiful, her deportment interesting; indeed, had there been any faults, we might say with the poet, "Look in her face, and you'll forget them all."

Mr. Kirby, in the Clown, acquitted himself in a very satisfactory manner. We never saw a man in one character more superior to himself in another, than he is in the Clown in this piece to what he was in Scaramouch, in *Don Juan*. Mr. Barnes (a new performer) was a very good Pantaloon: and, in a word, the pantomime was extremely well got up altogether, and affords the holiday folks a more than ordinary treat.

REGENCY THEATRE.

The Mysterious Stranger.

THIS new lyric romance, has been brought forward at this elegant little theatre, situated in Tottenham-street, Tottenham-court-road. We were agreeably surprised to witness a piece in three acts, written in excellent po-

etry, and abounding in beautiful imagery and striking metaphors. The plot and incidents are highly romantic; but, at the same time, there is nothing out of real life, and what we doubt not might actually have happened in the Gothic ages. The author is Mr. Fleming Gordon, a young gentleman of acknowledged genius. The performers exerted themselves to the utmost, particularly Messrs. Cohan, Merry, Porteus, and Herring. Mrs. Toratt sung some very beautiful airs, and a well written prologue was ably delivered by Mr. Huddart. The house was fashionably attended, and the piece given out for a second representation with general and deserved applause.

OLYMPIC PAVILLION, Newcastle Street.

A NEW melo-drama, called *Baghvan Ho; or, The Tartar Tartar'd*, has been brought out here. It combines some of the best points of *Timour the Tartar* and *Blue Beard*; and in respect to scenery, dresses, and decorations, might rival those favourite pieces. In the Turkish procession was introduced the elephant, from Exeter Change; the docility with which he marched and faced the lights was admirable. He was much applauded in this his first appearance before an English audience. In the last scene the general attack of horse and foot, their various evolutions to gain and keep possession of the bridge, and the burning of *Blue Beard's* castle, had a grand effect.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

A NOVEL scene has been presented to this country, but indeed the atrocious murders that preceded it were novel, and mark a new era almost in our national character. The increase of crimes of all kinds is also novel, and requires strict examination, but we doubt much, whether novelty of punishment will diminish the evil. On the late murders the strongest suspicions fell on one man, and many succeeding circumstances have tended to increase them. He

was imprisoned, and in the jail found sufficient facilities for suicide. The magistrates thought it necessary to make an exhibition of the body in a peculiar way, and instead of conveying it to the nearest cross-roads, and there throwing it into a hole, they made a long procession with it, stopped at the houses where the murders were committed, and exhibited the body with the implements of the murder to the gaping multitude. We cannot doubt that the magistrates had

all this done with a good intention; but the example was bad, and they were by no means justified in treating him as a murderer of another; as he had not been proved guilty of that crime. The crime of which he was proved to be guilty, is self-murder, to which a peculiar punishment is annexed: but the self-murderer is not to be treated as one guilty of a greater crime. No evidence whatever, previous to trial, justifies such a proceeding, and we ought not by any means to weaken the solemnity of the sentence, which the law passes upon a real criminal. Every thing leads us to believe, that in this instance the wretch who murdered himself was also guilty of the crime of murdering another life, & magistrates change, in any one instance, the prescribed rules of conduct, we are not sure that they may not do it in others, where can be less justification for such an action. The general reprobation of the conduct of the magistrates in this instance will, we trust, in future, prevent similar irregularities.

In consequence of the horror occasioned by such enormous crimes, a great stir has taken place in many parishes, and the inhabitants have taken measures for their security. The confidence in the police appears to have been misplaced, and indeed we never could view that system with approbation. A paid magistrate and paid dependants may be very well to detect enormous crimes, but are not likely to prevent the commission of inferior ones, nor to remove from our doors the vagabonds that so much infest our streets. Where the inhabitants take care of themselves, as was the case of Switzerland and the free towns of Germany, robberies, such as are daily committed in London, are scarcely known. By forming themselves into nightly guards, the rogues are easily separated from the honest men, and a proper watch is kept over the loose and profligate; and perhaps it might be right to enforce our ancient laws, oblige every householder to keep and exhibit his arms, and take his turn in the guard of his district. The inconvenience would be little felt in any district, the security to the public would be great, and we should no longer be classed by the nations on

the continent below the mark of civilisation.

If our police will not set us high in the estimation of Europe, our skill in medicine will not be raised by the examinations that have taken place of the physicians employed about the royal sufferer. It was necessary that they should be examined by the council previously to the meeting of parliament, and after this they underwent another examination; but the changes of hopes, fears, doubts, and despair would, in a less serious subject, have afforded much room for ludicrous animadversion. It appeared evident, upon the whole, however, that no person in his senses could expect such a change in the sovereign, as to enable him to sit again on his throne, and consequently various were the surmises on the durability of ministry and the views of the Prince Regent. Since it, that the restrictions are not yet removed, and we must wait till the time comes when the prince may follow the bent of his inclination.

As to the real advantage of a change of ministry, it might not be so easy to point it out in the present system of parliament. But if the prince were to form one, in which should not be a single member of the House of Commons, the affairs of government would be conducted with greater care to himself and advantage to the people.

The embarrassments in Ireland are not quite removed. The Irish delegates have been interrupted in their meeting, and the catholics have reported to government the intelligence communicated to them of a conspiracy, which, if it had broken out, would have assuredly been attributed to them. We shall be glad when their petition has been laid before parliament, and their whole conduct, as well as that of the ministry, been duly investigated. Surely we cannot be so far behind the rest of Europe, as to retain the desire of keeping up religious prejudices; a desire which ought to be relinquished to the priests & the different persuasions, whose advice should always excite suspicion, when their own interest is concerned.

In the midst of all our supposed difficulties, a grand plan is in agitation for a new palace, and an opening from it to Carlton house. Some

ground has fallen in to the crown to the north of London, and it is supposed that many ornamented mansions may be erected, which shall add greatly to the beauty of the metropolis, and what is more, the ground rents of these buildings will pay for the intended palace. The plan has given rise to many ill natured remarks, but that disposition must be had which can carp at taste so well employed for the improvement of that part of the town, which is to form the opening between the two palaces.

Abroad our attention is naturally carried to Spain and Portugal, whence nothing consolatory has arrived. We hear from Cadiz of disagreements between the governments there and its ally, and the Cortez has debates, but of very little interest. The cordiality that ensures success does not exist at the fountain head: and, if the French are beat out of the country, little thanks will be due either to the British auxiliaries, or the wisdom and energy of the rulers at Cadiz. Guerrillas are in many parts of the country, and if we could believe the reports of their successes, not a Frenchman would now exist in it, but unfortunately all this vanishes in the progressive advances of the French, whose designs seem to suffer very little check from the petty warfare. Valeria seems likely to hold out a longer siege than was first expected, but in the mean time it is to be feared, that the French are possessing themselves of the greater part of that fertile kingdom. Of course, wherever they go, the inquisition is abolished, and this is some consolation in the terrible warfare with which Spain is afflicted. —As to Portugal, it creates very little interest. Lord Wellington has the command of the country, and is not likely to be interrupted, or to interrupt by any expedition the progress of the French in Spain.

Bonaparte is in repose in his capital; and he has ordered out the conscription of all between nineteen and twenty, that is, the youngmen of this age must take their chance of being drawn for the military service, where all on entering are placed upon an equal footing, and may rise by merit to the highest posts. He can never want for good soldiers whilst this

scheme is pursued. He seems to take no part in the war between Russia and the Turks, which, by all accounts, is likely to end in a peace, with the loss of territory on the part of the latter. The ill success of the Vizier has hurt his popularity, and they will not easily find a general to replace him. Sicily affords less subject for conversation, but what is the real state of the British in that island is not easily ascertained. Spanish America is more and more likely to maintain its independence, and in spite of the dispatches from the viceroy of Mexico, he will find it difficult to maintain his authority, which, at present, does not extend far beyond the walls of his capital. Our West Indies have afforded some unpleasant intelligence of a dispute between the council at St. Kitt's and the governor, which has been conveyed in a kind of manifesto of the former, vindicating the character of the island; and in Jamaica the opposition to government has been strong, and brought forward pointed resolutions, in which the miserable state of the island is painted in glowing colours. It has no market for its sugars, and its coffee can no longer be exported. Such are the effects of this unhappy war, in which Europe has groaned sufficiently long: but where are to be found its peace makers?

The affairs of Congress naturally claim our attention, and a strong feature in them is the report of the committee on foreign affairs. This is drawn up with great energy, and contains matter very offensive to the two contending powers of Europe. It complains of their systematic aggressions against neutral commerce—of their violation of those principles of justice and public law, held sacred by all civilised nations, each justifying his system of rapine as a retaliation for similar acts on the part of his enemy, as if the law of nations could sanction a principle, which, if engrafted on our municipal code, would excuse one robber upon the sole plea, that the unfortunate victim of his rapacity was also a victim of the injustice of the other. It asserts that the French decrees are, so far at least as the American rights are concerned, really and practically at an end; but it is not so on the part of the English,

who seize the ships of the United States on their own coasts, at the very mouths of their own harbours, and force their marines into the British navy. To resist these aggressions it is recommended that the United States be immediately put into an attitude demanded by the crisis, and various resolutions be proposed respecting their forces by sea and land. That the Americans have great cause of complaint against the Jacobins of Europe (whether the British or the French are to go by that name we will not determine, is most certain, yet still actual war against either party will increase their difficulties. Let them stay to the two beasts have worried each other sufficiently, and abstain, if they can, from the stupidity, folly, and wickedness of European politics, keeping in mind the awful denunciation,—that God himself will, in his own time, destroy the nations that delight in war.

In the East Indies complete success has followed the well-laid plan of Sir Samuel Auchmuty. The French in Java have every where surrendered, and the whole island, except where the native princes still retain a feeble dominion, is now subject to the British arms. Batavia has been celebrated for the unwholesomeness of its climate; we shall now see what it will be in British hands, but we trust that it will belong to the crown, and not to the East India Company; and if the English have free access to it, we doubt not that it will be improved, and become a great emporium of commerce.

The session of Parliament was opened by an address from the Regent, delivered by Lords Commissioners. It contained condolences on the state of the king—and hopes of a proper provision for him under his present melancholy infirmity—satisfaction on the preservation of Portugal—on the promising state of affairs in Spain, and on the conquests in the Indian ocean—assurances that the difficulties relative to the United States had been partly removed, and that measures of conciliation, consistent with national honour and commercial rights, would be pursued. The House of Commons was, as usual, addressed for fresh supplies, and the revenue of Ireland was

stated to be improved. An address, as usual, an echo of the speech, was moved, and seconded, and passed.—Lord Grenville stated that he maintained his former sentiments, that in aiming blows at the enemy we had struck at our own resources, and our own best commercial interests; that the government had entered into a disgraceful partnership with the bank to impose a base coin and a depreciated paper upon the country, in which all the profit was given to the bank. On the affairs of Ireland, which must soon be brought to a crisis, he retained his former opinion, and it must be decided, whether they should or should not cease to have the advantages of the British constitution.—Lord Grey concided in the sentiments advanced by Lord Grenville, and after some very unimportant speeches, the address was unanimously voted.

In the lower House very different was the course. It has of late years been the custom of that House to hear the speech read, and then two young gentlemen make their maiden speeches, and present an address dished up by the ministers. This is generally voted after a few speeches from the opposition, who, if they came into power, follow exactly the same course, so that the sovereign, instead of receiving those sentiments which are the result of joint deliberation, has merely re-echoed to him with superfluous compliments his own expressions, drawn up by the same persons. So strongly rooted was the persuasion of the propriety of this very unbecoming practice, that when a member went out of this idle course, a general surprise prevailed, and a wish was manifested that the appointed puppet should take precedence in the debate. The Speaker could not, however, accede to these wishes, for Sir Francis Burdett had first caught his eye, and he declared that the Baronet had the possession of the House, and, unless he gave up his right, was entitled to proceed. On this Sir F. Burdett addressed the House in one of the most eloquent and argumentative speeches that had ever been heard in it, pre-facing it by stating it to be their duty, both to prince and people, to address him in the language of truth, express

to him what were the real feelings of the country, and the grievances of which we had to complain. For the last eighteen years every succeeding year had been more calamitous than the preceding, and he might go farther back, so that it was time for us to reflect, whether there was not something radically wrong in the system. This ought to be pointed out to his Royal Highness, and the fact was, that the effects of the American war were felt at this day in the way in which we were engaged, in which he did not believe that any one of the persons who defended it could say that we were fighting for. Not for liberty, for such a word was never permitted to escape their lips: not for the rights of the people of Spain, for they were never thought of but to support the principles of a wild despotism. The Spaniards, though Catholics, were valuable allies; but how did we act to the Irish, Catholics also, but the most valuable of our allies? By those who were really the representatives of the people, such observations—Here the worthy baronet was called to order—and he expressed his satisfaction that the House should think it an insult not to be called the representatives of the people, but really after what had happened in 1805, when the traffic in seats of parliament was not only not denied, but even avowed by ministers, and justified on the ground of its notoriety, there was a degree of squeamishness in then being so much hurt upon such a subject. He then adverted to the defects of administration, shewing that he had read many works in defence of each of the three forms of government, monarchy, aristocracy, and democracy, but never one in favour of an oligarchy—and that too not of great men, but of rotten boroughmongers—a base description of persons not to be found in any country but our own. This was a grand and fundamental grievance. The multiplicity and harassing mode of collecting our taxes was another subject of complaint, which was followed by too just a representation of our military system, and the whistled natives and foreigners, that make so prominent a part of it. Here the

worthy baronet introduced that topic that cannot be too often enforced upon a people that pretends to civilisation, and this is the flogging in the army, on which he pledged himself that no exertion should be wanting on his part to wipe off this stigma on the nation. From this punishment, he properly observed, officers are exempted, and why should then the soldier be exposed to it? The informations, *ex officio*, of the attorney-general, came next under consideration, and were properly declared to be irreconcilable with our ideas of law, justice, common sense, or feeling. More of these informations had been filed within the two or three last years, than in all the period before or since the revolution. On these, and other topics, he said he had framed an address to the Prince Regent; but the great point, he conceived to be the full and fair representation of the people in that House, to the want of which he attributed the immensity of our debt, and all our accumulated calamities. The substance of his speech was given in a most masterly address, which he read to the House, and presented to the Speaker. It contains such a history, that on reading it we could not but think of some of the ancient prophets proclaiming to a wicked nation their sins and iniquities. The perusal of this address will be an excellent preparative for the approaching fast day, when they, who wish seriously to bewail and lament their sins as members of the community, may find in it something or another which must give them the deepest cause of regret and humiliation.

The address was seconded by Lord Cochrane, and thus came with the authority of the representatives of the second city in the kingdom. His lordship mentioned facts that had come to his own knowledge, in Sicily, and in Portugal, of the oppression of the people; and asked, if men so raised, could have the feelings of soldiers or patriots? He asserted, that the dungeons of the inquisition were filled with unhappy wretches, pining out their days in hopeless captivity, and avowed, that the British name is abhorred both in Sicily and Portugal. After his lordship had concluded an

energetic speech, the address was read by the Speaker; and then Lord Joselyn, the intended ministerial addresser, got up, and proposed an amendment, or in other words, proposed his own address: his whole speech, as it had been prepared, referred only to it. In this he was seconded by Mr. Vise, but neither of their speeches were worthy of the least notice, and their address was, as usual, the echo of the speech from the throne. Mr. Whitbread coincided in a great part of what fell from Sir Francis, but would not support his address, because his observations were mixed with personal allusions, and he was not satisfied of the propriety of their being made at such a time and place. Mr. Ponsonby, of the same opinion, but he censured the omission of Ireland in the speech, and spoke earnestly in favour of Catholic emancipation. After a few observations from Mr. Perceval, Sir Francis Burdett's address was disposed of by a division, there being for it one single member beside the mover and seconder, and against it two hundred and forty, including the mover and seconder of the second address, which afterwards passed without a division. Mr. Clithbert was the member who had the honour of being thus singular; and of this vote he will never repent as long as he lives; and wherever it is mentioned, grateful posterity will do justice to his honour and integrity.

On the next day, the report of the address was brought up, and now Mr. Whitbread, who could not on the night before point out the objectionable parts in Sir Francis Burdett's address, and so make it in his opinion more palatable, entered into a discussion of the Prince's Speech, but advanced nothing remarkable, except that in his wishes for peace, he added a wish that France had ships, colonies, and commerce, that there might be some chance for peace in the world. This gave rise to some sarcasms from Mr. Perceval, very gross indeed, so much so, that at the end of a speech very uninteresting in other respects, Mr. Whitbread made a solemn appeal to the chair, to know whether any thing was meant personally to him in the allusions in the last

speech, which Mr. Perceval disavowed, and Mr. Whitbread was satisfied, and so the mighty matter ended. The cause of offence was a quotation, in allusion to Mr. Whitbread's prophecies:

"Destroy his web of prophecy in vain,
The creature's at his dirty work again."

The lines are Pope's, and Mr. Perceval alluded, it seems, only to the pertinacity of Mr. Whitbread in prophesying, not wishing in the least to convey any thing in the terms dirty work. It created a good laugh, and Mr. Whitbread was satisfied; and we are glad that the heroes can sleep in a safe skin. General Taileton censured the war in Portugal. Mr. Creevey stated the diminution of taxes to be no less than three millions and a half, and concluded by moving that the report be brought up on that day week, that this question might be encouraged into. Mr. Perceval allowed that the total revenue was indeed two millions short of that of the preceding year. Mr. Hutchinson entered largely into the affairs of Ireland, after which Mr. Creevey's proper and judicious motion was suggested, and the address ordered to be presented to the Prince. The constitution of the revenue is, however, an important fact, and this, when coupled with the increase of the expenditure, is calculated to excite the most thoughtless to reflect.

The speech was not, however, without further notice, for, on the following day, Mr. Creevey complained of the want of attention to the important subject of sinecure places, whose abolition had been recommended by so many committees. Was it fair, he asked, that when the country suffered under so many privations, it should be held out to them, that the most successful trade was that of a member of parliament, who truckled to the minister of the day? He noticed several places held by members of parliament, or those who had been members, and among them Colonel Mac Mahon's, Mr. Thornton's, and Sir John Sinclair's; and moved, that the House should take into its early consideration the various sinecures, offices of emolument, and pensions held by members of the House. This was op-

posed by Mr. Perceval, Mr. Croker, Mr. Stephen, who rose in great agitation (poor man!) to vindicate his holding the place of master in chancery, and to oppose that vile system of presuming (as we do), that a member of parliament holding a place under government, is incapable of discharging his parliamentary duties conscientiously, and with integrity. This morality he did not admire, but thought it a gratuitous supposition, not very honourable to the human character. He saw nothing (nor does any placeman) inconsistent in the two stations being held by the same person, that of a faithful servant of the crown, and that of a faithful representative of the people. For Mr. Creevey's motion were eleven, against it sixty-four, but it is not said how many of the fifty-four hold places under government. Mr. Hutchinson, after some little altercation on the point of order, with Mr. Perceval, gave notice that he should move for a repeal of the Union between Great Britain and Ireland, on the first Tuesday in March, and Lord Falkstone presented a petition from a poor woman, whose poverty and ignorance had subjected her to excommunication and consequent imprisonment. He was ordered to lie on the table; and the noble lord intends to enquire farther into this and similar cases, but he will do nothing unless the courts are abolished, or the trial by jury introduced into them.

The state of the king being reported to both houses, a committee was ordered in each, to examine the physicians, and the examination was printed. From this it appeared, that these gentlemen were not unanimous in their opinions, but all agreed that their hopes were very much diminished since the last report, and as far as can be collected from the language, no case was all but hopeless. We could have wished that each had been asked this plain question, supposing a hundred cases exactly similar to that of the king, the persons affected all bear king, and having to perform exactly the same duties as the kings of England, how many do you think would recover, so as to be left at large, without any pension to

watch their conduct, how many to be abroad but under the inspection of a keeper, how many would necessarily remain under confinement, how many would be competent to resume the kingly office, and perform the duties of their station? As each would have nothing to do but to give his answers in numbers, in which can be no mistake as to the writer's opinion, the public would be able to form a correct estimate of the case.

In consequence of this opinion, Mr. Perceval stated to the House the necessity of a new arrangement, and in a most confused and complicated speech, gave an account of his intentions. From it might be collected that an increase of expenditure, rather than a diminution, was to be expected; and a true view of the dispensation of Providence did not seem to have been taken, as it would be more becoming to abstain from all fictitious ideas of grandeur, and to diminish the pomp that in other cases properly belongs to royalty. The unfortunate object of our cares requires very little expenditure upon himself, and there is far more than enough, without any addition to the burden upon the subject, for the true decorum of the courts of a Queen and a Regent under the present awful circumstances. When the report for the establishment of the household was brought up, Mr. Creevey observed, that he could make out that the sum of 120,000*l.* was required in addition, for the household, and other services; and it was proposed to supply this from the droits of the admiralty. He contended, that these droits belonged to the people, not to the crown; that parliament, not the minister, should appropriate them. There was another fund that required the attention of the House—the crown and half per cent. Leeward Island duties, which he maintained were the rights of the public, and ought to be brought into the Exchequer. This latter subject he should make the object of a future motion.

The motions that have lately taken place in the metropolis, occasioned much discussion; for Mr. Perceval, after expatiating upon them, concluded with this impotent con-

clusion,—that a committee should be formed to take into consideration the night-watch. At this Sir S. Romilly very properly expressed his surprise, and considered it necessary to make a further enquiry into the great increase of felonies, and the whole system of the police establishment. The causes of this increase deserved the serious consideration of the House, that a proper remedy might be applied. He attributed much of the evil to the present system of punishments, and the promiscuous imprisonment of prisoners, by which the less guilty were tutored to the higher crimes. The hulks appeared to him to be colleges of vice. The state of the police, and the rewards for the apprehension of criminals, was a subject of great importance. These rewards had the same operation with the police as expeditious money in the public offices. Police officers ought not to share in them, for it was their duty to prevent crimes, and apprehend offenders. An indecent familiarity was said to exist between the police officers and the worst characters in society. It was a mistake that similar murders were known under the strictest police; he had resided at different times in Paris, and never heard of any thing equal in atrocity to what had taken place. Mr. Smith coincided in opinion with Sir Samuel Romilly, that Mr. Ryder had omitted the most important points of enquiry, but the Chancellor of the Exchequer thought that he had proposed a practical remedy to a practical evil. He allowed that a connection subsisted between the police and the thieves, but did not think it operated to the increase of crimes. Mr. Abercrombie observed, that the present evils might be greatly diminished by an active police; and he moved an amendment, that the committee should enquire into the state of the police, as well as of the night-watch. Lord Cochrane attributed much evil to the pension list; and Mr. Ryder denied that police officers were not ready to detect criminals. Sir S. Romilly allowed this readiness, when great rewards were

proposed, but did not give up his opinion of their conduct on common occasions. — Sir F. Burdett gave his hearty assent to the amendment; and, on an observation on the little connection between the pension list and the late crimes, declared that it was very great: for dishonesty in public men was of a sure and powerful prevalence to undermine and destroy the morals of the nation at large; and he should not hesitate to say, that the man who fed on the public money, without merit or service, was equally dishonest with those inferior wretches against whom the censures of the law were exercised. — Mr. Sheridan ridiculed, with great success, the puny exertions and pitiful speech of M. Ryder, who was the first police magistrate, and yet came down with so contemptible a plan for the prevention of such horrible crimes as have lately been witnessed. On the exposure of the body of Williams he announced with great dignity, declaring that no popular panic could justify a departure from the strict rule of law: they had not sufficient conviction to found the morality of their profession; they had neglected the proper guard to prevent the crime of suicide, and yet these were men to whom no improper conduct was to be attributed. — Mr. Stephen attempted to vindicate the Shadwell magistrates, though he allowed a remissness in respect of the suicide. — Mr. Montague was quite concerned for the situation in which Mr. Ryder had been placed by Mr. Sheridan, and could not form an idea of his motive for acting so; to which Mr. Sheridan replied, My motive is to do my duty to the state, and that, it seems, is a motive of which Mr. Montague has no idea. — The amendment was agreed to, and a committee appointed accordingly, and we trust that it will lead to a police framed in such a manner, that our streets may no longer exhibit scenes which, in spite of our pretences to pious religion and higher civilisation, make us the laughing stock and abhorrence of all Europe.

BOOKS PUBLISHED, JANUARY 1812.

As this Department will be of great Importance to AUTHORS and BOOKSELLERS, as well as to Literature in general, it is requested that NOTICES of Works may be forwarded as early as possible (free of Postage), which will be regularly inserted.

ARTS, FINE.

PLANS and Views of the Abbey Royal of St. Dennis, the ancient Mausoleum of the Kings of France. Imp. 4to. 16s.

BIOGRAPHY.

Aikin's Translation of the Life of H. Zwingle, the Swiss Reformer. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Gillies's Memoirs of the late Rev. G. Whitfield, A.M. 8vo. 9s.

Mudford's Life of R. Cumberland, Esq. embracing a critical Examination of his various Writings. 8vo. 10s. Sherwood and Co.

DRAMA.

Joanna Baillic's Series of Plays on the Passions. Vol. iii. 8vo. 9s.

Biographia Dramatica; or, a Companion to the Play-House, originally compiled by D. D. Barker, Esq. Corrected, &c. and continued from 1764 to 1811, by I. Reed and S. Jones. 4 vol. 8vo. 22. 8s.

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Rev. W. H. Barker's Hebrew and English Lexicon. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

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HISTORY.

Neale's History of the Puritans, abridged by W. Parsons; with a Life of the Author, by J. Toulmin. Vol. ii. 8vo. 10s. 6d.

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Hatchet's Report of the Trial of E. Sheridan, M.D. for a Misdemeanour. 4s.

Minchin's present State of the Debtor and Creditor Law. 3s.

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An Address to the Right Hon. the House of Peers of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, from Mary Countess of Berkeley. 8vo. 7s.

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Plain Arguments advanced to convince the Nation of the Impropriety of the Restrictions at present imposed on the Royal Family, in order to prevent their intermarrying with the Inhabitants of these Kingdoms. 1s.

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Animadversions on the Bill for better regulating Parish Registers. 1s.

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Yate's political and historical Arguments, proving the Necessity of Parliamentary Reform. 2 vol. 8vo. 18s.

RELIGION.

Brief Observations on Christian Doctrine and Duty, in a Letter to C. Clarke, Esq. occasioned by the perusal of his Sketches of Sentiment, By J. Fullagar. 4s. 6d.

A Treatise on the Government of the Church, in which the Divine Right of Episcopacy is maintained. 4s.

R. Young's D.D. Sermon before the Governors of the Scottish Hospital in London, Nov. 24, 1811. 2s.

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Gal's Voyages and Travels in the Years 1809, 10, and 11, in Gibraltar, Sardinia, &c. 4to.

A splendid and highly interesting original work, in quarto, entitled *The Border-Antiquities of England and Scotland delineated*, is in great for-

wardness: the first part of which will be published, on the 31st of March, by Messrs. Longman, Hurst, Rees, Orme, and Brown. It is intended to comprise, in this work, the whole of the antiquities of the Borders; exhibiting specimens of the architecture, sculpture, and other vestiges of former ages, from the earliest times to the union of the two crowns, accompanied with descriptive sketches and biographical remarks; together with a brief historical account of the principal events that have occurred in this interesting part of Great Britain. The whole of the plates will be engraved by J. Greig, from paintings made expressly for this work by Mr. G. Arnold, A.R.A. Mr. A. Nasmyth, Edinburgh, and Mr. L. Clennel.

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

COUNTESS OF BERKELEY'S ADDRESS TO THE PEERS OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.

IN this production, which is of considerable length, this lady endeavours to rescue her character from the odium which had been cast on it in the course of the late proceedings on the subject of the Berkeley Peerage. In doing this, however, she disclaims any intention of questioning the judicial rectitude of the decision of the House of Lords, regarding it as the result of the sound application of those rules by which their lordships are judicially bound to proceed. Lady Berkeley reviews the evidence given before the Lords, points out, what she conceives to be, various inconsistencies in it, and finally persists in the declaration that she was legally married to Lord Berkeley in 1735!!!

The following part of her evidence that was supposed to be wilfully false, it is thought may be read with interest, even by those who do not feel it to be satisfactory.

"Having stated that I was acquainted with Lord Berkeley ever since I was a girl at school, and that wherever I was, Lord Berkeley found me out, and followed me, and that I left Gloucester to avoid him; but that I purposely met him in the year 1784, at Lenham; I am supposed to have stated that which is false, as to my

knowing Lord Berkeley prior to 1785, and that which is supposed to be inconsistent, with reference to my motive for leaving Gloucester."

Referring to the evidence given by Mr. Mayers, the silversmith, her ladyship remarks.

"I shall not observe upon the imprudence of persons taking upon themselves to speak with so much confidence in their memory of events that occurred so many years ago. The present instance is, however, a striking illustration of the caution with which such evidence ought to be judicially proceeded upon, as the high and irreproachable character of Mr. Mayers was peculiarly calculated to secure full credit to his testimony, had not its incorrectness been in part discovered by others, and in part on a subsequent day admitted by himself; but, though the witness was mistaken in point of time, I believe him, my lords, to be correct in substance, for such was the practice of Lord Berkeley and his officers, when the militia was in Gloucester, in March, 1783, and Farren was then living in Westgate-street; and I and my sister, whose name was then Cole, and who afterwards, in 1784, took, and in 1785, as noticed by the witness, went by, the name of Turner, were then, in 1783 (if not living with him), very much at his house. But in this re-

of the evidence, my lords, it not only wholly fails as to the purpose for which it was adduced, but supports my statement, that Lord Berkeley knew me before I left Gloucester, in 1783, and throws, as I submit to your lordships, a strong light upon the evidence of Mr. Willet.

"He states, that in the May meeting of 1785, I being in Farren's shop, in Westgate-street, and Lord Berkeley having seen him in conversation with me, his lordship afterwards asked him who that pretty girl was, and at a subsequent period requested the witness to introduce him to me. Upon this testimony it is observable, that if Lord Berkeley had been in the habit of looking at me, when I was with Farren, in Westgate-street, it must have been at all events prior to May, 1785, and most probably in March, 1783; and if so, can it be seriously believed, that Lord Berkeley, in May, 1785, had so wholly forgotten me as to enquire who I was; or that he could have put such a question from any other motive than from the wish to appear not to know who I was? And, as I am willing to believe that the witness is correct in stating that Lord Berkeley did ask him the question, I think I may safely refer his motive to the observations which I have made upon it. The fair conclusion, therefore, I submit to your lordships, is, either that the witness is mistaken as to the date when these conversations took place, or, being correct in that respect, that Lord Berkeley put the questions in order to appear wholly unacquainted with me, as previously agreed upon between us.

"Having disposed of the evidence, which I believe is the *only evidence* relied upon in support of the allegation that I was not acquainted with Lord Berkeley prior to 1785, allow me to refer your lordships to that part of my evidence which I certainly did not give without considerable reluctance,—I mean my admission, that, whilst I was with Mrs. Foot, I did once go to *Lebanon*, purposely to meet Lord Berkeley. Your lordships will, I am confident, readily conceive that my reluctance to make this admission, proceeded from the apprehension that it would appear to your lordships a

measure of at least indiscretion, and, as such, might lower me in your estimation. But, my lords, however anxious I might be on this account, to have concealed the circumstance, my regard for truth prevailed over every other consideration, and I must rely upon my subsequent conduct having been such, as to repel every inference of a tendency injurious to my reputation. But, my lords, it has been observed, that this admission was inconsistent with the reason I had assigned for leaving Gloucester, namely, to avoid Lord Berkeley. My lords, I really cannot feel the inconsistency: I fled from Lord Berkeley whilst his proposals were disgraceful, and I met him, when he gave me to believe that his intentions were honourable."

Her attempt to give the evidence of Mr. Tudor more of weight and respectability than it was allowed by the Lords, is, in our opinion, not very successful, as she can only account for his confusion in the same way in which his mother did;—from his having received a wound on his head.

The Marquis of Buckingham's statement, that the words "the mark of Richard Barnes," appeared to him to be the in the hand writing of the late Lord Berkeley, as well as those of "Augustus Thomas Hupsman, vicar," she tries to explain away, by endeavouring to prove that the hand-writing of Lord Berkeley and Mr. Hupsman, "bore a strong resemblance to each other." She then proceeds to attack the objection raised, that there was no such person as Richard Barnes, in the following manner page 50.

"My lords, I shall now apply myself to the objection that there was no such person as Richard Barnes, as to which, my lords, allow me to ask if it be possible, that if this entry, which was necessary to be proved, ~~was~~ fabricated, it could have escaped the attention of those who were guilty of the fabrication, that they should be called upon to give some account of the attesting witness; and that their failure in such respect would involve the transaction in, at least, a degree of suspicion. But what account could they give of a man who never existed? And, if they foresaw, as I conceive they would have foreseen, if the

entry was a forgery, that their not being able to give some account of the witness would subject the entry to suspicion, whence the necessity of exposing themselves to it? The name of a deceased person, who could not write, might have been substituted, and the suspicion, which is now supposed to attach to the entry, have been excluded. The fair question, therefore, my lords, is, as I submit to your lordships, whether it is more probable that a private marriage should have been attested by a person of the name of Richard Barnes, (probably recommended by the very circumstance of his being a stranger to the parish, and to the parties, and that such person should have been lost sight of as soon as the purpose for which he was called in was answered), or that the parties fabricated the entry, and overlooked the objection likely to attach to it, in respect of their not being able to give any account of him as an attesting witness, an objection which, if the register be a fabrication, they would probably have foreseen, and against which they might have so easily provided."

It is to be observed,* that the strength of the objection, arising from their "not being able to give any account of him (Richard Barnes), as an attesting witness," is the very circumstance which she brings forward to prove, that that objection cannot stand. This mode of reasoning is certainly very ingenious, as hence it must be felt, that any and every presumption that makes *against her*, is evidence in *her favour*, in proportion as it appears the other way.

Her ladyship's value for a fair reputation, is obvious throughout the work, from the excellent character she gives herself in almost every other page. To prove herself worthy of the eulogium thus bestowed, she introduces a correspondence between herself and Admiral Berkeley, which is certainly very flattering to her. Not content with this, she repeatedly speaks of the high estimation in which she was held by him, and other persons of distinction (from Admiral Berkeley, and the "amiable Lady, Emily), "I will venture to state, that he (the Marquis of Buckingham) had heard nothing but praise and admira-

tion of my conduct, even years before they were informed by me of the relation in which I stood to them." Page 90.—This panegyric, though pretty strong, is exceeded by what follows in the next page, "I can most truly assure your lordships, that whatever value I may attach to the rank of Countess of Berkeley, it is infinitely short of that which I attach to the virtues and upright conduct by which Mary Cole attained it."

On the following letters in the appendix, Lady Berkeley lays more stress than can be justified.

"Sir,

"Your Royal Highness has continued your regard and friendship for me, by every act of your life, for more than twenty years: you have continued it to me even on my sick bed, and my heart and soul are filled with gratitude towards you. Your Royal Highness, with the same beneficent justice, continued your regard to my family, when your Royal Highness was acquainted with the situation I had placed my wife and children in, by concealing my first marriage, in 1785."

"I am now, Sir, reduced to that state, that I think nothing but a miracle can preserve my life; and at this awful moment I presume to address your Royal Highness, to implore you to continue that regard towards my wife and family you have ever shewn, to me protect them in securing their just rights and receive, Sir, the latest blessing of one, who, while he continues to live, will pray God to shower his choicest blessings upon you.

"Mr. Hughes is obliged to write this: I am unable to do more than sign my name.

(Signed) "BERKELEY."

"The original of this letter was delivered into the hand of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, on the morning of the 18th of August, 1810, by me,

"JOHN HUGHES."

"I certify the whole of these particulars to be true.

"GEORGE P."

"Berkeley Castle.

"My dear Craven,

"I feel I am very ill indeed; I think it impossible for me to recover, and I have but one thought on this side the grave, which is my dear wife and children. I know you will fulfil my last request, and therefore it is the greatest comfort to me, to get Mr. Hughes to commit my wishes to paper, for I am unable to do more than write my name. God bless you, my dear nephew. I need not wish you to love your aunt, my wife, for that I think you do already, as well as my eldest son Dursley: and therefore I request, on my death-bed, you will go yourself to his Majesty, either with this, or in my name, and implore him not to withdraw his goodness from my family, but to continue to my eldest son, Lord Dursley, the lord-lieutenancy of the county of Gloucester, who was born in wedlock, after my lawful marriage, in the parish church of Berkeley, to Mary now Countess of Berkeley, in the year 1785.

"I presume to approach his Majesty through you, feeling, that during the forty years I have been his servant in Gloucestershire, I have made the peace of the county my first care, and carried into effect every act of parliament for the good of his Majesty's government, without being influenced by what minister was in, or out, as all the county can testify. I am sure my brother George will be gratified at seeing the lieutenancy given to my eldest son, Lord Dursley.

"The only act of my life that I lament at this moment, is the concealing my first marriage. Once more, my dear Craven, God bless you. I need not hope you will assist my dear wife and son, all in your power, in establishing my first marriage. I have done all in my power to clear the character of the best of wives, who, though her life has returned me good for evil.

"BERKELEY."

"Berkeley Castle.

"My Lord,

"The above letter was dictated by the Earl of Berkeley; and after he had signed it, on the morning of the 1st of August, delivered to me with

his own hand. He strictly charged me that it should be kept a secret from Lord Dursley, and that I should take care to forward it to your lordship. 'Tis with great regret I state, that his lordship died this morning, at a quarter past eight o'clock.

"I have the honour to be,
"Your lordship's obedient humble
"servant,

"JOHN HUGHES."

"Wednesday, August 8, 1810."

THE PRINCE REGENT'S SPEECH.

On Tuesday, January 7, the Session of Parliament was opened by Commission. The Commissioners were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, Marquis Wellesley, Earl Camden, and the Earl of Westmoreland.

The following Speech was read from the woolsack:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,—We are commanded by his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, to express to you the deep sorrow which he feels in announcing to you the continuance of his Majesty's lamented indisposition, and the unhappy disappointment of those hopes of his Majesty's early recovery, which had been cherished by the dutiful affection of his family, and the Royal attachment of his people.

"The Prince-Regent has directed copies of the late reports of her Majesty the Queen's Council to be laid before you, and he is satisfied that you will adopt such measures as the present melancholy exigency may appear to require.

"In securing a suitable and ample provision for the support of his Majesty's royal dignity, and for the attendance upon his Majesty's sacred person during his illness, the Prince Regent rests assured, that you will also bear in mind the indispensable duty of continuing to preserve for his Majesty the facility of resuming the personal exercise of his royal authority, in the happy event of his recovery, so earnestly desired by the wishes and the prayers of his family and his subjects.

"The Prince Regent directs us to signify to you the satisfaction with which his Royal Highness has ob-

served, that the measures which have been pursued for the defence and security of the kingdom of Portugal, have proved completely effectual, and that on the several occasions in which the British or Portuguese troops had been engaged with the enemy, the reputation already acquired by them has been fully maintained.

"The successful and brilliant enterprise which terminated in the surprise, in Spanish Estramadura, of a French corps, by a detachment of the allied army under Lieutenant-General Hill, is highly creditable to that distinguished officer, and to the troops under his command, and has contributed materially to obstruct the designs of the enemy in that part of the Peninsula.

"The Prince Regent is assured, while you reflect with pride and satisfaction on the conduct of his Majesty's troops, and of the allies, in these various and important services, you will render justice to the consummate judgment and skill displayed by General Lord Viscount Wellington, in the direction of the campaign. In Spain the spirit of the people remains unsubdued, and the system of warfare so peculiarly adapted to the actual condition of the Spanish nation, has been recently extended and improved, under the advantages which result from the operations of the allied armies on the frontier, and from the countenance and assistance of his Majesty's navy on the coast. Although the great exertions of the enemy have in some quarters been attended with success, his Royal Highness is persuaded, that you will admire the perseverance and gallantry manifested by the Spanish armies. Even in those provinces principally occupied by the French forces, new energy has arisen among the people; and the increase of difficulty and danger has produced more connected efforts of general resistance.

"The Prince Regent, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, commands us to express his confident hope that you will enable him to continue to afford the most effectual aid and assistance in support of the contest, which the brave nations of the Penin-

sula still maintain with such zeal and resolution.

"His Royal Highness commands us to express his congratulations on the success of the British arms in the island of Java.

"The Prince Regent trusts that you will concur with his Royal Highness in approving the wisdom and ability with which this enterprise, as well as the capture of the islands of Bourbon and Mauritius, has been conducted under the immediate direction of the Governor-General of India; and that you will applaud the decision, gallantry, and spirit, conspicuously displayed in the late operations of the brave army under the command of that distinguished officer Lieutenant-General Sir Samuel Auchmuty, so powerfully and ably supported by his Majesty's naval forces.

"By the completion of this system of operations, great additional security will have been given to the British commerce and possessions in the East Indies, and the colonial power of France will have been entirely extinguished.

"His Royal Highness thinks it expedient to recommend to your attention the propriety of providing such measures for the future government of the British possessions in India, as shall appear from experience, and upon mature deliberation, to be calculated to secure their internal prosperity, and to derive from these flourishing dominions the utmost degree of advantage to the commerce and revenue of the United Kingdom.

"We are commanded by the Prince Regent to acquaint you, that while his Royal Highness regrets that various important subjects of difference with the Government of the United States of America still remain unadjusted, the difficulties which the affair of the Chesapeake frigate had occasioned have been fully removed: and we are directed to assure you, that in the further progress of the discussions with the United States, the Prince Regent will continue to employ such means of conciliation as may be consistent with the honour and dignity of his Majesty's crown, and with the due maintenance of the maritime and commercial rights and interests of the British Empire.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons.—His Royal Highness has directed the estimates for the service of the current year to be laid before you. He trusts that you will furnish him with such supplies as may be necessary to enable him to continue the contest in which his Majesty is engaged, with that spirit and exertion which will afford the best prospect of successful termination.

"His Royal Highness commands us to recommend that you should resume the consideration of the state of the Finances of Ireland, which you had commenced in the last Session of Parliament. He has the satisfaction to inform you, that the improved receipt of the revenue of Ireland in the last, as compared with the preceding year, confirms the belief that the depression which that revenue had experienced, is to be attributed to accidental and temporary causes.

"My Lords and Gentlemen.—The Prince Regent is satisfied that you entertain a just sense of the arduous duties which his Royal Highness has been called upon to fulfil, in consequence of his Majesty's continued indisposition.

"Under this severe calamity, his Royal Highness derives the greatest consolation from his reliance on your experienced wisdom, loyalty, and public spirit, to which in every difficulty he will resort, with a firm confidence, that, through your assistance and support, he shall be enabled, under the blessings of Divine Providence, successfully to discharge the important functions of the high trust reposed in him, and in the name and on the behalf of his beloved Father and revered Sovereign, to maintain unimpaired the prosperity and honour of the nation."

GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

January 21, 1812.

This relates to the final conquest of Java, and would occupy a very large portion of any publication, monthly or annual. The details present uniformly the same characteristics of vigour and decision which we recorded in our last, relative to the first and more important enterprise in that quarter. The letters from the

naval officers employed in the service at different points in the island, evince the extraordinary zeal and activity with which all the operations have been conducted.

Intended Improvements in the Metropolis.

The lease from the Crown of Marylebone park having recently expired, has afforded to the crown-land commissioners an opportunity of increasing the rental of the crown-lands, by laying out the ground in an ornamental manner, and erecting buildings thereon. The estate extends from Portland-place to Primrose-hill, and is nearly as broad as long. It consists of 543 acres of land, upon which it is proposed to create a very spacious circus, including a park without circumference, having gentlemen's houses built around, each detached, with gardens and plantations, answering at once the purpose of a town residence and a country villa. Around the circus is to be a spacious drive for carriages, with horse-rides and foot walks like Hyde park. Around the Circus, on the outside of the houses, will be squares and streets, but nearly all upon the same plan with respect to gardens and plantations. In the circus a palace is to be built for one of the royal family. Barracks will be built at Primrose-hill, with an exercising ground in front of 40 acres. It is also proposed to cut a street from the Haymarket of equal breadth up to Oxford-street, affording a noble avenue to the parliament houses, courts of law, the theatres, the palace, the bridges, &c. The market for hay is to be removed to the top of Tottenham court-road, on the neighbourhood of the Paddington canal. Marylebone park is to be planted with 17,000 trees, and its formation is proceeding in with considerable expedition. The military park at Welling's farm, is nearly laid out. Two grand barracks are to be erected, one on each wing, spacious enough for the reception of 3000 men; the whole is to be closed with a belt of forest trees, a considerable part of which is already planted, and on the outside of which will be a circular drive, open to the public, to an extent of four miles.

New Theatre, Drury-Lane.

The grand entrance of the house of the new Theatre, Drury-lane, will be in Bridges-street, and is to be surrounded by a fine colonnade, supported by eight pillars. The entrance leads to a capacious hall, on one side of which, and fronting the entrance, is a large door leading to a rotunda, in which the passages to the different parts of the theatre are concentrated. It is surmounted by a hemispherical lantern, round the inside of which is a passage leading to the saloon. This saloon is a spacious room over the hall, and of the same dimensions as the hall beneath. A great advantage in point of decorum will be obtained by this arrangement, as the company in the saloon will be completely separated from the boxes, the whole diameter of the rotunda being composed between them. According to the plan, the stairs are broad, capacious, and lead in the most convenient manner to the different tiers of boxes; the pit will be smaller than the present garden theatre. From the stage to the back of the dress boxes the space is 16 feet less than in that theatre, and, between box and box again, the distance is also less by seven feet. As in old Drury, there will be private boxes round the pit, and under the dress circle. These in the new theatre are eight on each side, but with only four compartments in front, in the form of Saxon arches. There are three circles for boxes, each of which will contain 26 boxes in 12 compartments, except the front of the upper tier, in which the 2d gallery will advance. It is intended that the upper boxes shall project over the lower, the whole being supported by twelve gilt fluted columns, with Egyptian pædastals. There is to be no basket behind the dress boxes, and the wings above the third circle are for ships. The area of the boxes, following the form of the whole building, will have the shape of a horseshoe; but the extremities will not be made to approximate in order to meet the narrow front of the stage, but, by taking a sweep in the contrary direction, will afford to the company nearest to the performances an excellent view. In the model, statues are placed on each side of the stage, under the stage-

boxes, which are surmounted towards the roof by other figures. There is also a column of oriental marble on each side of the stage, forming elegant and classical wings to the proscenium. The old debts and demands, of every description, amount to £46,957 16s. 3d. which may be compromised for the sum of 113,935 1/2 3s. 6d. towards the discharge of this latter sum there are assets to the amount of 56,700 1/2 leaving a balance of only 87,275 1/2 say 90,000 1/2. The theatre, with a wardrobe, and every necessary apparatus for opening the same, is estimated at 150,000 1/2 to which add 90,000 1/2 making a total sum of 240,000 1/2 wanted for this concern.

Taking down of the Equestrian Statue of the King, in Buckle's Square.

Relative to this curious fact it has been observed, "had we lived in the days of ancient superstition, the remarkable coincidence of circumstances, we are about to mention, would doubtless have been ascribed to supernatural agency; but, thank Heaven, those dark times are over."—This statue of the King has, within the last year, 1811, been gradually giving way; and, till lately, it has been retained in its position by various supports and props. By these means it was prevented from falling till the last week in December, when it was found impossible to sustain the incumbent weight any longer on the greater inclination which had taken place, and workmen were then employed to take down the statue. —This singular circumstance, associating itself with the actual state of our aged sovereign, has become the common topic of conversation in the neighbourhood, where it is remarked, that the King, like the statue, has been for the last year supported in his original station by medical aid, and the regency bill, and that now, when all hope of being able to maintain him there is lost, the cessation of the restrictions will remove him to a more private situation. It is added, as a report, that probably grew from the present case, that the statue first began to give way during his Majesty's first illness; however, the loose earth, and the want of a proper foundation

in Berkeley-square, has hastened the decay which has taken place.

The Ratcliffe Murderers.

Since our last, Williams, one of the persons apprehended on strong suspicion, put an end to his own existence in Cold Bath Fields prison; but, that he might not escape exposure, it was thought proper to make a public procession, in open day-light, with the dead body in a cart to Ratcliffe.—The fatal maul was placed upright by the left side of his head, and the ripping chisel or crow-bar, about three feet long, on the other side. The procession, attended by the high constable and headboroughs of the district on horseback, and about 250 or 300 constables and extra constables, most of them with drawn cutlasses, began to move, and continued at a very slow pace until they came opposite the house of the late Mr. Marr, in Ratcliffe-Highway, where they stopped for about a quarter of an hour. The procession then went down Old Gravel-lane, along Wapping High-street, entered New Gravel-lane by Wapping-wall, and continued slowly to approach the spot where the second murder was perpetrated; where it stood for another quarter of an hour, and then proceeded, again entering Ratcliffe-Highway, and passing along it until it came to Cannon-street, where it turned up; and on reaching the spot where the New-road crosses, and the Cannon-street-road begins, a large hole being prepared, the cart stopped. After a pause of about ten minutes, the body was thrown into its infamous grave, amidst the acclamations of thousands of spectators. The stake which the law requires to be driven through the corpse had been placed in the procession under the head of Williams, by way of pillow; and after it was consigned to the earth, it was handed down from the platform, and with the maul which was used in murdering the Marrs, was driven through the body. The grave was then filled with quick lime; and the spectators very quietly dispersed.

A most important discovery has been made, which removes every shadow of doubt respecting the guilt of the late suicide Williams. It was

proved lately before the Magistrates of Shadwell Office, that three weeks before the murder of Mr. Williamson and his family, Williams had been seen to have a long French knife with an ivory handle. That knife could never be found in Williams's trunk, or amongst any of the clothes he left behind him, at the Pear-tree public house. The subsequent search to find it has been successful. Harrison, one of the lodgers of the Pear-tree public house, in searching amongst some old clothes, found a blue jacket, which he immediately recognised as a part of Williams's apparel. He proceeded to examine it closely, and upon looking at the inside pocket he found it quite stiff with coagulated blood, as if a blood-stained hand had been thrust into it. He brought it down to Mrs. Vermilloe, who instantly sent for Hope and another of the Shadwell Police Officers, to make further search in the house. Every apartment then underwent the most rigid examination, for about an hour and a half, when the officers came at last to a small closet, where they discovered the object of their pursuit. In one corner of the closet there was a heap of dirty stockings and other clothes, which, being removed, they observed a bit of wood protruding from a mouse hole in the wall, which they immediately drew out, and at the same instant they discovered the handle of a clasp knife, apparently dyed with blood; which, upon being brought forth, proved to be the identical French knife seen in Williams's possession before the murders: the handle and blade of which were smeared all over with blood. This fact completes that chain of strong circumstantial evidence already adduced against the suicide. The bloody jacket also tends to confirm his guilt. It is pretty clear, that that part of his apparel must have been stained with the blood of the unfortunate Mrs. Williamson, when the suicide was transferring her money, with his bloody hand, to his pocket.

Two men, of the names of Hart and Alblass, are still in custody on suspicion of these murders, and it is thought will be brought to trial.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

BERKSHIRE.

THE corporation of Newbury have voted 150l. for the relief of the poor, during this inclement season, and have resolved to build ten alms-houses in the course of the next summer. They have it in their power to do this, and many more charitable acts, from a fund arising, we understand, from the interest on balances, which have been put out, annually, for several years.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

A very numerous and respectable meeting of the nobility, gentry, and clergy of the northern parts of this county, was held at the Town-Hall, Buckingham, on Thursday the 2d instant, for the purpose of forming an institution in aid of the British and Foreign Bible Society. The Most Noble the Marquis of Buckingham, having accepted the office of President, was unanimously called to the chair.—His lordship opened the business of the day in a most animated and appropriate speech. The Rev. Henry Quartley, rector of Wicken, &c. then introduced the Rev. Messrs. Owen, Hughes, and Steinkopff, the London Secretaries, each of whom addressed the meeting in a highly interesting and impressive manner. After the customary resolutions had been proposed from the chair, and unanimously adopted, the Rev. Sir G. Lee, Bart. and several other gentlemen delivered their sentiments, in which the greatest harmony of opinion was manifested.—Upwards of 400l. has been subscribed since this period.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Among the premiums offered by the Cambridgeshire Agricultural Society, is one by the Earl of Hardwicke, for the best acre of foin grass, and another for the next in point of merit. It is now proved by the experiments which have been made, that this grass produces an immense quantity of green winter food for milch cows, cattle, sheep, and young horses—for working horses it is better to make it into hay, which can be done in the winter, as it dries easily in the air, and is not injured by rain, frost, or

snow, neither does it heat in the hay-cocks. The quantity of hay is from six to eight tons per acre. It should not be mown before October, nor should any be cut after March. The mode of cultivating it is very simple: a piece of well-ploughed land is to be strewed over with the strings of the foin grass, which must be nearly covered with loose earth, or compost, which is preferable. It answers particularly well on wet land, or on land that is capable of being irrigated both summer and winter. The proper time for planting it, is from November to April, but it requires to be carefully weeded in the spring and summer, for the first year. It is essential that it should at all times be kept fenced from cattle and sheep. If planted during the present or even the next month, the crop will be fit to cut next Christmas. This grass is easily collected when known, and may be gathered for planting from the sides of roads and ditches.

The new Fortnight Stock Market, for the sale of live fat cattle, which was opened at Wisbech, on Monday January 27, was well attended; there was a considerable show of different kinds of cattle, a great part of which was sold. The surrounding country is likely to derive much advantage from the opening of this market, which has been formed by the corporation of Wisbech at a considerable expence, with a view of affording every accommodation and convenience to both buyers and sellers.—We have observed with much gratification the many improvements which have been effected in the town of Wisbech within the period of a few years—the spirit of enterprise evinced in the management of the public concerns is truly laudable.

CUMBERLAND.

Safe mode of entering places on fire.
—The linen having lately taken fire at Corby Castle, the destruction of the premises was happily prevented. It was attempted, in vain, to enter the room in an erect posture, without danger of immediate suffocation, but by crawling or stooping low, the at-

môsphere was found so clear that it was entered without inconvenience, the linen saved, and that pack which was in flames dragged out.

DEVONSHIRE.

Steam Engines.—In no part of the kingdom have these stupendous machines been brought to greater perfection, either in size or principle, than in the mining counties of Cornwall and Devon. The largest ever built has lately been erected at Chacewater Mine, by Mr. S. Movic of that place. It is equal in power to 1010 horses; it works day and night in pumping dry a mine of 100 fathoms deep, and of a large extent; and the quantity of water pumped out in a minute, and the column consequently lifted, is greater than by any other machine of the kind ever erected.

ESSEX.

The following well-authenticated statement exhibits an instance of extraordinary fecundity in a sow of the Chinese breed, which, it is believed, may challenge competition with any other upon record. She was late in the possession of Joseph Tilney, of Writtle, in this county. The fact is made known with the view of demonstrating the superiority of that breed, perhaps, above any other:—

1st fare 18 pigs.....	Brought up 12
2d.....16.....	10
3d.....21.....	13
4th.....12.....	12
5th.....29.....	20
6th.....24.....	12
7th.....25.....	12
8th.....15.....	11
9th.....25.....	19
10th.....21.....	9
11th.....25.....	11
12th.....21.....	11
13th.....27.....	10
14th.....11.....	10
15th.....5.....	5

Total 301

177

A few days ago, the passengers in a Yarmouth coach, going from the metropolis, were stopped at the toll-gate near Colchester; and, on inquiring the cause of delay, were informed that they had travelled the last stage, nine miles (through Kelvedon) without coachman or guard. After some time the careful servants arrived in a post-chaise. It appeared that both of them

had left the horses to go into a public-house, and after regaling themselves, found they had lost both coach and horses. Two other Yarmouth coaches passed the one without a driver, but took no other than enjoying the "good joke" of late arrival.

HERTFORDSHIRE.

The Earl of Bridgewater's new Gothic Castle is nearly completed, the shell of which, it is estimated, will cost at least 175,000l. It will be one of the most magnificent private structures that has been erected in England for many years past.

The rector of Barley, in this county, by way of showing his readiness to promote the free circulation of the Bible among the poor, took the opportunity, when he lately gave his annual Christmas donation of bread and soup to his parishioners, of ascertaining what families were without a Bible or Testament, and has sent to purchase a supply of them from the Society for promoting Christian knowledge, which he is now going to distribute at his own expense, among such householders as may be without one, whether churchmen or dissenters.

KENT.

Potatoes.—It has been remarked, that the most valuable part of potatoes is immediately attached to the skin.—At a time when bread corn holds so high a price, the following statement, the truth of which may be depended upon, of the wonderfully productive quality of that useful vegetable, potatoes, may not prove uninteresting, or unworthy the attention of farmers and agriculturists in general.—Mr. Hore, of Brompton is proprietor of a farm called Barnsole, in the parish of Gillingham, near Chatham, the soil of which is light. Amongst a crop of potatoes raised by him in 1809, he observed one of an extraordinary size; he examined and weighed it, and found it to contain 101 eyes or setts, and to weigh 4lb. 10 ounces; from this circumstance, he was induced to plant and cultivate it by itself, to see what it would produce—which, in the following season, proved to be 6½ bushels, weighing 390lbs. at 60lb. per bushel. The potatoes, containing 7,050 eyes or setts,

he again planted—and in November last dug up the produce, which amounted to no less a quantity than 447½ bushels, weighing 26,850lbs.; many of these were of an astonishing size, weighing from 4 to 5lbs. each—25 of which weighed 100lbs. and one in particular 5lb. 3oz. In taking them up, Thomas Head, the bailiff, dug up, the first hour, 20 sacks and a bushel—the two succeeding hours, 33 sacks and a bushel; making 53 sacks and 1 bushel in 3 successive hours.

NORFOLK.

Mr. T. Cooke, late of Pentonville, some of whose penurious propensities were recorded in page 343 of our Magazine for October last, has by his will bequeathed £600l. three per cents. to Doughty's Hospital; 1750l. three per cents. to Cook's Hospital; 1000l. three per cents. to the Norfolk and Norwich Hospital, and 1000l. three per cents. to the Blind Hospital, all in Norwich.

At a late numerous meeting, held at the Swan Inn, Loddon, an elegant piece of plate, of the value of 200l. was presented by the gentlemen, clergy, and yeomanry of the Hundreds of Loddon and Clavering, to Sir Edmund Bacon, Bart. as a token of their respect, and as testifying their sense of his upright conduct as a magistrate, and of his particular attention to the improvement of the roads in that neighbourhood.

On the 25th inst. a scene of confusion and terror, happily unattended by any serious mischief, occurred in the Market-place, Norwich, arising from a negligence which cannot be too severely reprobated.—A boy having left his horse and cart on Orford-hill, the animal took fright, and run with great fury down White Lion-street into the market; one of the shafts coming in contact with the shutters of the shop lately occupied by Mr. Quantrell, the pannells were broken in, and a few panes of glass. The horse, more terrified by this shock, pursued his course amongst stalls, pads, men, women, and children, spreading the utmost alarm, and overthrowing every thing that obstructed his career. The cart at length being upset, the horse fell, and with some difficulty was extricated. A poor

woman was taken from between the horse's legs much bruised, and several joints of meat, and a pound note, were lost in the bustle.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Nottingham Riots.—The outrages in this town and counties adjacent, are continued with as much activity and malignity as ever, and may be said to have assumed a more decided character than at any period since the commencement of the malpractices. The most turbulent spirit is strongly manifested in all the proceedings of the *Luddites*, which have been extended to Yorkshire. They have destroyed by fire a crop-mill at Leeds, merely because, upon a new plan, it was found to do the work of a number of men, consequently was a considerable saving to the proprietors. Catnana-key, Basford, New Radford, and Lidle, were scenes of the most daring depredations.

OXFORDSHIRE.

On Saturday, the 25th inst. the shock of an earthquake was felt in many places in this and the neighbouring counties. Accounts from Tetsworth, Islip, Bletchington, Radley, Wolvercot, and many other villages, mention that the windows were much shaken, and in many houses the shock was plainly felt by the alarmed inhabitants: It was accompanied by a deep rumbling noise similar to the sound of a distant discharge of heavy ordnance. A gentleman of Oxford, walking in Christ Church meadow, heard this noise very plainly, and from its uncommon sound, he immediately guessed it must proceed from an earthquake. In some places the noise was heard for upwards of 10 minutes.

SHROPSHIRE.

A patent chain foot bridge has been invented by Mr. John Palmer, of Shrewsbury, and erected at the factory of Messrs. Marshal, Flutton, and Co. the width 5 feet, height 30 feet, span in the clear 37 feet. The chains are of wrought iron, five in number, and on these are laid 19 cast iron plates, forming the path way. The balustrades are wrought iron, 3 feet 3 inches high. The materials having been prepared and brought to the spot, the bridge was erected by 2 men in 14 days: the total expense was 80l. 3s.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

Married.] At Heytesbury, Mr. J. Godwin, to Mrs. Flower, who celebrated their nuptials by relieving upwards of fifty families of the neighbouring poor, with a half-gallon loaf, a piece of meat, and strong beer.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

A costly monument, to be designed and executed by Mr. Bacon, is intended to be shortly placed in the recess of the northern transept of Litchfield cathedral. The intention is to represent filial piety, by a female figure, weeping over the tomb of parents and relatives, and the poet's neglected harp hanging on a willow.—The inscriptions following will shew the application of these symbols.—

Anna Seward, died March 25th, 1809, aged 66. By her order this monument is erected to the Memory of her Father, the Rev. Thomas Seward, M. A. Canon Residentiary of this Cathedral, who died March, 1790, aged 81: of her Mother, Elizabeth, his wife, daughter of the Rev. John Hunter, who died July, 1780, aged 66: and of her Sister, Sarah, their younger daughter, who died June, 1764, aged 20.

Amid these aisles where once his precepts
showed

The heav'nward path-way which in life
he trode,

This simple Tablet marks a father's bier;
And those he lov'd in life, in death are
near;

For him, for them, a daughter bade it
rise.

Memorial of domestic charities.

Still would you know why, o'er the marble
spread,

In female grace the willow droops her
head;

Why on her branches, silent and unstrung,
The minstrel harp is emblematic hung;
What Poet's voice is smother'd here in
dust,

Till wak'd to join the chorus of the just;
Lo! one brief line an answer sad sup-
plies—

Honour'd, belov'd, and mourn'd, here
Seward lies:

Her worth, her warmth of heart, our sor-
rows say—

Go seek her genius in her living lay.

WALTER SCOTT.

The stained glass which was formerly placed in the windows of Litchfield cathedral, having been totally destroyed in the civil wars, the prin-

cipal windows of the choir have lately been adorned, through the generous assistance of Sir Brooke Boothby: who, travelling through the bishopric of Liege, visited the dissolved abbey of Herckeprode. Sir Brooke bargained for its glass, consisting of 340 pieces, each about 22 inches square, (besides a large quantity of tracery and fragments,) for 200l.; and generously transferred the purchase to the Dean and Chapter of the cathedral. The peace of Amiens afforded an opportunity of safely importing this treasure; which (accounting by the rate at which such glass, taken from the ruined convents in France, has been since sold in England,) may be valued at 10,000l.; whereas the total expense of purchasing, importing, arranging, and repairing this glass, and of fitting the windows to receive it, cost only about 1000l.

SUSSEX.

A meeting was lately held at the City of London Tavern, for the purpose of considering of the propriety of opening a canal between the navigable river Arun, in Sussex, to the Croydon Iron Railway at Merstham. It was attended by the Duke of Norfolk, Lord Erskine, Colonel Johnst, Bernard Howard, Esq. Robert Huist, Esq. George Tutton, Esq. the High Sheriff, Colonel Fleming, E. Smith, Esq. and a numerous body of land-owners in the two counties of Surrey and Sussex. His Grace the Duke of Norfolk was requested to take the chair. The objects of the meeting were explained by Lord Erskine, in a short speech. After a short discussion, in which it was declared to be the unanimous sense of the meeting, that a spade should not be put into any man's ground, until the quantity of land to be taken should have been paid for, nor the intended grand national work (which, by a very short and unexpensive cut, would open an easy, cheap, and direct communication between the river Thames and the Sussex coast) be begun, till an adequate subscription was *bona fide* secured for its completion. Some resolutions passed at the Horsham meeting, for carrying into execution the said navigation as one single concern from Drunswick to Merstham, were adopted, a subscription was

opened, and a committee appointed to carry the same into execution.

YORKSHIRE.

Woodhouse-Grove, near Leeds, the estate recently purchased by the methodists for a large seminary of education, is, without exception, one of the most delightful situations in this county. It is situated in a rich and highly cultivated valley on the banks of the river Aire, abounding in wood and water. To the north is the beautiful scenery of Esholt, the south aspect presents the bold and interesting landscapes of Rawdon and Horsforth, and the west the towering woods of Calverley. The estate, which, besides the mansion, consists of about 15 acres of land, cost the methodists only 4575*l.*—a sum scarcely equal to the value of the buildings. Since the purchase, 1500*l.* more has been voted for fitting up the premises; and in a few months the establishment will be prepared for the reception of inmates.

The Earl of Carlisle has recently presented to York Cathedral a beautiful window of stained glass, in real vitrified colours. The style of it is pure gothic, and in two compartments are strikingly and beautifully introduced the crest and coronet of the noble donor.

There is at present a willow of considerable height, and about three yards in circumference, growing on the banks of a rivulet on a farm called Substill, the property of the Rev. Mr. Wasney, near Skipton, which actually appears *animated*!—it will, at times, prostrate itself at full length on the ground, and then rise to its original perpendicular position. Incredible as this may appear, it is a fact, and has caused astonishment to hundreds who have seen it.—*Leeds Mercury.*

The Holderness Agricultural Society lately held a meeting, when heifers and rams were shewn for premiums. The question discussed was—whether summer fallows are necessary or advantageous in Holderness? A very numerous assemblage of experienced and intelligent agriculturists were unanimous in opinion, that in the strong soils of Holderness summer fallows are occasionally necessary. The discussion took place in consequence of Dr. Davy having declared it as his opinion in a lecture

before the Board of Agriculture, that fallows are inexpedient.

WILT.

The festivities at Fodegar, the seat of Sir Charles Morgan, commenced on the 25th of December, and were kept up with his accustomed hospitality. Upwards of 70 persons, consisting of many principal families of Monmouth and Gloucestershires, and many of his friends from different parts, sat down for a fortnight to breakfast and dinner, during which the company were entertained by duets on the harp and violin, French horns and clarionets, together with the regimental band. Dancing every evening from nine o'clock until twelve, when an elegant collation of game and other delicacies was prepared.—On Twelfth Day upwards of 120 sat down to dinner, after which, Sir Robert Salisbury, in the name of the corps to which Sir Charles Morgan is colonel, presented him with a handsome sword, as a testimony of their approbation of his conduct; the speech made by Sir Charles Morgan in reply was too appropriate and impressive to be easily forgotten by those who had the happiness of listening to him; he concluded with a toast, "To the speedy recovery of our beloved monarch." Every one instantly rose up; Lady Collin Greenly sang "*God save the King*," accompanied by the band, and joined with the most enthusiastic loyalty, by the whole company, in chorus. At nine o'clock the majority of the party appeared in masks, supporting a variety of characters with much humour, dancing reels, &c. until twelve o'clock, when the folding doors were thrown open, and a most elegant supper displayed. The room was beautifully illuminated with coloured lamps, various devices of which were, by ingenuity, kept in constant motion. The repast was followed by dancing, which commenced at two o'clock, and was kept up with unabated spirit, until six in the morning.—During the whole of Christmas, regularity, equal to that in the parlour, was preserved in the servant's hall, where above 150 constantly regaled; and on the night before the separation of the party, were entertained by a merry dance, in which many of the company joined.

The corporation of Trinity-House have directed proper land marks to be erected to denote the dangerous sunk rock, called the Co'e Rock, near the Skeries Light-house, off the north point of the entrance into Holyhead harbour: upon which rock a considerable number of vessels have struck, from time to time, and foundered with the loss of a number of lives. Upwards of 200 sail of shipping recently quitted Swansea and Neath, freighted entirely with the produce of our mines and works, and bound to various ports of England and Ireland.

SCOTLAND.

Following the example set at Greenock, at a very respectable meeting of the ship-owners of Aberdeen, held in the Town-hall, it has been resolved, in concurrence with the ship-owners of Newcastle, Shields, and other ports to the southward, to present a memorial to the Board of Trade, on the subject of granting licences to foreign vessels to import cargoes (particularly wood) into this country; "a practice both unnecessary and impolitic, and which, if persisted in, must ultimately prove ruinous to the British ship-owner." A memorial to this effect having been agreed to by the meeting, was signed by the gentlemen present, and ordered to be transmitted to Mr. Farquhar, Member of Parliament for the city, to be by him laid before the Board.

The estate of Mr. W. Adam, in Scotland, is diminished in value twelve hundred pounds per annum, by the extraordinary transversion of a fine river salmon fishery, which formerly ran extensively through his lands,

but, by a late immense flood, excavated a new course for itself of more than a mile through a neighbouring estate, entirely leaving that of Mr. Adam.

IRELAND.

On the 16th instant, in the evening, as Mr. Branigan, of South-lodge, in Tipperary, was going from his house to his stable, three men, who had lain in wait, presented their pieces at him, and desired him to deliver his arms. Mr. B. who had no arms, returned into the house, pursued by one of the ruffians, who commanded him to quench the candle. Mr. B. obeyed, and instantly locked up the villain inside. Feeling his danger, the fellow discharged his blunderbuss. The muzzle was so close to Mr. B. that his clothes were set on fire, and his shoulder miserably lacerated; but Mr. B. seized the ruffin.—Mrs. B. hearing the shot, ran out of the parlour with a candlestick in her hand, and struck the villain three blows on the face; which so stunned him, that she and her husband were able to drag him to the kitchen. The robber was beginning to struggle, when an unexpected auxilliary appeared. A house-dog, seeing his master attacked, secured the robber by the arm which held the blunderbuss; and he was so perfectly crippled, that Mr. and Mrs. B. tied him, and locked him up in the cellar. M. B. then hearing the fellows abroad firing shots, loaded the blunderbuss, and guarded the house until morning, when he sent for a magistrate, who came with a military force, and took Michael Wall, the fellow thus secured, and another named Cooney, into custody.

* * *The life of Arthur Murphy, Esq. in the present Numb.r, has been classed, by mistake, under the division of NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY, instead of the MISCELLANEA SELECTA.*

BILL of MORTALITY, from DEC. 25, 1811, to JAN. 28, 1812.

CHRISTENED,		BURIED,			
Males 1157	} 2195	Males 905	} 1786	2 and 5 -	153
Females 1032		Females 881		5 and 10 -	31
Whereof have died under two years old 500				10 and 20 -	55
				20 and 30 -	134
				30 and 40 -	170
				40 and 50 -	187
				50 and 60 -	165
Peck Loaf, 5s.8d. 5s.9d. 5s.9d. 5s.8d.					
Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4s per lb. [5s.5d.]					

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs.
Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended Jan. 18, 1812.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Middsx.	112 3	51 7	46 11	35 5
Surrey	112 4	52 6	46 8	35 8
Hertford	104 4	58 0	44 4	35 2
Bedford	102 11	56 0	45 2	33 6
Huntin.	103 1		48 11	31 4
Northa.	104 2	58 0	44 0	32 4
Rutland	101 3		49 0	29 9
Leicest.	99 0	60 3	51 1	31 4
Notting.	103 9	52 0	51 2	31 6
Derby	94 2		42 0	32 2
Stafford	102 9		44 2	32 9
Salop	106 11	69 0	54 5	35 5
Herefor.	111 11	64 0	57 0	35 0
Wor'ct	113 6	59 4	56 10	37 7
Warwic.	115 6		61 5	39 6
Wilts	112 0	58 0	56 8	35 8
Berks	113 4		49 11	33 2
Oxford	110 0		42 7	30 2
Bucks	112 6		46 9	34 9
Green	122 1		62 4	28 10
Mon'go	102 2		51 2	33 7
Radnor	116 6		57 4	31 2

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Essex	105 4	54 0	47 8	32 4
Kent	108 6	54 0	45 4	33 0
Sussex	112 0		49 8	35 0
Suffolk	103 5	52 0	44 4	31 2
Cambridge	99 7	54 0	36 10	27 8
Norfolk	101 5	54 6	43 7	31 3
Lincoln	93 1		47 11	28 5
York	90 0	49 2	44 0	29 2
Durham	95 2		44 3	30 2
Northumberland	84 7	51 4	43 1	29 2
Cumberland	90 5	50 4	40 9	29 2
Westmorland	92 8	50 0	40 0	28 3
Lancaster	93 11		47 4	32 8
Chester	92 0		57 0	35 11
Flint	105 7		57 7	
Denbigh	100 11		55 5	30 4
Anglesea			46 0	28 0
Carmarvon	96 4		49 9	27 0
Merioneth	102 0		53 10	32 0
Cardigan	116 2		57 9	23 11
Pembroke	96 5		59 10	26 8
Carmarthen	114 0		62 2	25 0
Glamorgan	113 3		62 0	28 0
Gloucester	116 6		57 10	36 4
Somerset	123 5		55 9	31 0
Monmouth	124 0		60 10	
Devon	114 1		53 1	
Cornwall	107 2		54 2	26 0
Dorset	116 4		55 6	34 6
Hants	114 10		52 2	32 5

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 105s. 11d.; Rye 55s. 5d.; Barley
51s. 2d.; Oats 31s. 9d.; Beans
56s. 9d.; Pease 65s. 1d.; Oatmeal
50s. 0d.

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER-
WORKS, BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

Jan. 21, 1812.

CANALS.

Croydon, 23l. per share.
Grand Junction, 210l. ditto.
Grand Surrey, 122l. ditto
Grand Union, 20l. per share disc.
Huddersfield, 21l. per share
Kennet and Avon, 29l. 10s. ditto
Lancaster, 22l. 10s. ditto
Leeds and Liverpool, 195l. ditto
Leicestershire & Northamptonshire Union,
89l. ditto
Rochdale, 50l. ditto
Thames and Medway, 31l. ditto
Wilts and Berks. 24l. 10s. ditto

DOCKS.

Commercial, 160l. per share.
East Country, 65l. per share

London, 116l. per cent.
West-India, 154l. per cent.
Commercial Road, 127l. ditto
Highgate Archway, par.

WATER-WORKS.

East London, 84l. per share
Grand Junction, par.
Kent, 73l. per share
South London, 24l. ditto
West Middlesex, 83l. ditto
York Buildings, par.

INSURANCE-OFFICES.

Allion, 52l. per share
Globe, 114l. ditto
Imperial, 70l. ditto
Provident, 13l. ditto.

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.

PRICE OF STOCKS, from Dec. 30, 1811, to JAN. 25, 1812, both inclusive.

Date	Bank Stock	1 p. Cent Reduc.	3 p. Cent Couls.	4 p. Cent Navy.	5 p. Cent Navy.	Long Anns.	Imperial 3 p Cent.	Imperial Anns.	Om- nium.	India Stock	India Bonds.	S. S. Sea Sto.	Old Anns.	Exche- Bills. 3d.	Exche- Bills. 5p.C.	Cous. for Opening.
Dec. 30																
31	230	62 1/2	62 1/2			16 1/2			1 dis.	Shut	16 1/2 pm			4s pm		Jan. 17th
Jan. 1						16 1/4			4 dis.	Do.	17 1/2 pm			4s pm		64
2	230 1/2	62 1/4	62 1/4			16 1/2			0 1/2 dis	Do.	17 1/2 pm			5s pm		64
3	230 1/2	62 1/4	62 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	16 1/2 pm			4s pm		64 1/2
4	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			1 1/4 dis	Do.	18s pm			5s pm		64 1/2
5																
6	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 1/2			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			5s pm		64 1/2
7	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			5s pm		64 1/2
8	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
9	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 1/2			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
10						100 1/2			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
11	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
12	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
13	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
14	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
15	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
16	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
17	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
18	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
19	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
20	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
21	231 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
22	232	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
23	232	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
24	232 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2
25	232 1/2	63 1/4	63 1/4			16 5-16ths			0 1/2 dis	Do.	18s pm			6s pm		64 1/2

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols, highest and lowest Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks, the highest only.

J. M. RICHARDSON, STOCK and CANAL BROKER OFFICE, No. 23, Cornhill.

THE UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N. XCIX.—VOL. XVII.] For FEBRUARY, 1812. [NEW SERIES.

"No man ever envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth."—DR. JOHNSON.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

CRITICAL ELUCIDATION, of the *From the Monthly Mirror, for July,*
PHRASE "AROUND THE WITCH," 1810:
in MACBETH.

SIR,

THREE of the inclosed communications made their appearance in the *Monthly Mirror*, in the year 1810. The reply to my remarks, by "Britannicus," I answered at considerable length, and sent what I had written, to the editor; it was promised insertion, and would certainly have made its appearance if the work had not come to a close. The editor of the *Mirror* stated, that a new work would be brought forward by him, to be called *The Investigator*. This work, however, has never appeared; and having waited so considerable a time, in expectation of seeing it announced, I have at length concluded to inclose my remarks to you, and am particularly encouraged so to do, from the known liberality with which your work is conducted, and which has been fully expressed in a late advertisement of your publication.

If you conclude to insert my answer to Britannicus, would it not be best to publish it as addressed to the editor of the *Universal Magazine*, stating, that the publication in which my former observations, and the reply to them appeared, having ceased, I had taken the opportunity of addressing my remarks to you. It will, I conceive, be proper to publish those parts that have already appeared in the *Mirror*, that the public may have a fair opportunity of judging who has the best of the argument.

I am, Sir,
Your most obedient servant,

M. J.

January 29, 1812.

UNIVERSAL MAG. VOL. XVII.

There is a phrase that occurs in the third scene of the first act of *Macbeth*, which, I think, might be altered much for the better; indeed, as it stands at present, it appears to me to be nonsense. The phrase I allude to is, "*Around thee, witch.*" Dr. Johnson was much inclined to substitute the word *around* in the place of *arout*, as he states in one of his notes on *Macbeth*, from the circumstance of his not being able to find the latter word in any dictionary; of the two I should certainly prefer the word *around*, because it is a word that we know something about, but I believe it is not the word which Shakspeare originally made use of here. I will now state what I conceive to be the true reading, and I am surprised that not one of the commentators should have hit upon it. There is a tree generally known by the name of the mountain ash, which, in some of the northern counties of England (particularly Lancashire), is called *the rawn tree*; this tree is particularly held up by the superstitious part of the inhabitants, as an antidote to witchcraft; and I know to a certainty that many old women to this day, keep *rawn tree* in their houses to prevent the mischievous machinations of these wicked hags. I therefore am decidedly of opinion, that the phrase should be "*a rawn-tree witch.*" "A sailor's wife had chestnuts in her lap, the witch asks her for some, and the sailor's wife cries out, a '*rawn-tree witch*;' " as much as to say, "I have *rawn-tree* in my possession, and therefore I defy all your attacks." From what follows, we find that the witch does not hold out any threats against the sailor's wife personally, knowing that the *rawn-tree* will be

M

her protection, but vows vengeance against *her husband*, who is beyond the seas.

"Her husband's to Aleppo gone, master o' th' Tiger;

But in a sieve I'll thither sail,
And, like a rat without a tail,
I'll do, I'll do, and I'll do.

"And like a rat without a tail."—This expression, or phrase, conveys to one's mind an idea that the witch felt her powers of annoyance greatly abridged by the effects of the *rawn-tree*; a rat, it is said, makes a *particular use* of its tail when attacked.

The circumstance of the *mountain-ash* not being *generally* known by the name of the *rawn tree*, has no doubt led to the corruption of the text in this instance. The early editors of Shakspeare knowing of no tree by that name, (as perhaps not one person in a hundred does at this day), have, some how or other, got hold of a phrase *which nobody can understand*, and which even Dr. Johnson himself, the renowned lexicographer, *cannot explain*.

In one respect, indeed, the two phrases are not very dissimilar, I mean in regard to sound. "*Arawn tree*," and "*aroint thee*," certainly seem much alike. The first phrase, however, I contend, has some meaning attached to it, while the latter has *none at all*.

June 14, 1810.

M. J.

From the Monthly Mirror for August, 1810.

THE RAWN-TREE.

As a corroboration of your correspondent, M. J.'s conjecture as to *rawn-tree*, say upon the following authorities, that the *mountain ash* is known by no other name in Scotland:

"How broad the shadows of the oak,
How clung the *rowan** to the rock."

Marmion, Intro. to C. XI.

"Towards the top of the glen, the hills seemed to meet; the rocks became more frequent and more prominent, sometimes standing naked and exposed, and sometimes peeping over the tops of the *rowan tree* and weeping birch, which grew in great abundance.

on all the steepy banks."—Miss Hamilton's Cottages of Glenburnie, p. 132.

*Rockford House, Tolness,
Aug. 16, 1810.*

From the Monthly Mirror for October, 1810.

AROINT THEE WITCH.

Mr. Editor,

Ingenious as your correspondent M. J.'s remarks on *Aroint thee Witch*, undoubtedly are, yet when he says that he is decidedly of opinion that the phrase was originally written a *rawn-tree witch*, I am mistaken if he is not rather premature, which perhaps the following instances will sufficiently prove. Malone says, "that in a very old drawing, published in Hearne's Collection, St. Patrick is represented visiting hell, and putting the devils in great confusion by his presence, of whom one that is driving the damned before him, with a prong, has a label issuing out of his mouth, with these words '*out, out aront*,' of which the last is evidently the same as *aroint*, and used in the same sense:

'Runt thee, witch, quoth Besse Lockett to her mother,' is an old north country proverb. I shall make another quotation from an old black letter book in my possession, which the title-page purports to have been written in the reign of Elizabeth, and is intitled, "*A Breve Acompte (though a quarto of considerable size) of the most wonderfull and villanous rebelyon of the traytour Perkin Perkin, or Peterkin Warbeck, Wubbeck, or Osbeck, aganste his roiall grace King Henry ye Seventhe. By Johanne Berchyt, Doctor of Physique.*" He relates, that an officer of the Duchess of Burgundy's, bringing the impostor some unpleasant information respecting supplies, he rose in a passion, and said, "*Araunte thee, thou croeking birde of euille, thou hast an ill-favourred vysage, and beest mooste onwelcume to my sylve, therforre gette thee gone.*" In all which instances it is evident that the words *aroint*, *aront*, *rynt*, and *araunte*, are of the same nature as the word *avaunt*, in the present acceptation, which is probably derived from them.

BRITANNICUS.

Some additions have been made to this letter since it was sent to the editor of the Monthly Mirror.

* Mountain-ash.

Sir,

Your correspondent, 'Britannicus,' has not by any means convinced me, by his quotations in your last Mirror, that my conjecture, with regard to the *rawn-tree*, is erroneous. I believe he is mistaken in attributing to Mr. Malone the remarks with regard to St. Patrick's visiting hell, &c. it is very probable, however, that they may appear in Malone's Shakspeare, but certainly Dr. Johnson is the author of them, as may be seen by referring to his notes on Macbeth. Dr. Douce, in his "Illustrations of Shakspeare," says that Dr. Johnson is not correct, in asserting that the old drawing, published in Hearne's Collections, represents St. Patrick visiting hell, &c. for that it is evidently the very true subject of *Christ's delivering souls out of purgatory*, as painted by Albert Durer and others. "Who shall decide when doctors disagree." With regard to the quotation from the old black letter book, written in the reign of Elizabeth, by "*Johanne Berchyd, Doctor of Physique*," I have to remark, that from the description given by "*ye traytour Perkin Perkin, or Peirkin Warbeck, Wabbeck, or Osbeck*," of the officer of the Duchesse of Burgundy, who brings him unwelcome tidings, I cannot but suppose that he considered him as a wizard, or necromancer, or that he was concerned with such; and as the *rawn-tree* is known to be a charm against their divinations, would not the phrase read better thus: *Arawn-tree*, thou croeking biide of euille, thou hast an ill-favoured yysage, and beest mooste onwelcome to my syte, therforre gette thee gone." I particularly object to the phrases "*aroint thee*, *araunte thee*," &c. because if we are to consider them to mean *away*, *begone*, &c. we might as well say, "*Avaunt thee witch*, *away thee witch*," &c. which would be nonsense. I am convinced if such was their meaning, the word *thee* would not have been introduced at all, but rather the words *thou* or *you*. Neither Dr. Johnson, nor any other critic, has yet been able to explain, *satisfactorily*, the meaning of the word *aroint*. Dr. J. says in his dictionary, "that it is a word of very ancient use, but of uncertain *etymology*." Dr. Douce considers it as

derived from *the Saxon*, but till I can see this word more satisfactorily explained than it has yet been, I shall not be inclined to consider the substitution of *therawn-tree* as erroneous. I would ask Britannicus what reason he can assign why the witch does not hold out any threats against, nor attempt to injure the sailor's wife *personally*—all her threats are against the husband, who is beyond the seas—she says,

"I will drain him dry as hay;
Sleep shall neither night nor day;
Hang upon his pent-house lid;
He shall live a man forbid;

planation of the word *aroint*, from which we may perceive how easy it is even for learned doctors to commit errors. He has given his reasons why he should have adopted the word *aroint*, if he had not, after the most laborious research, met with the old drawing in Hearne's Collections. If he had adopted it, no doubt the future commentators would have considered his explanation as *perfectly satisfactory*. The following is his note on the subject:

"*Aroint the Witch.*"

"In one of the folio editions, the reading is *aroint thee*, in a sense very consistent with the common accounts of witches, who are related to perform many supernatural acts, by the means of unguents, and particularly to fly through the air to the place where they meet at their hellish festivals. In this sense, *aroint thee*, *witch*, will mean, *away*, *witch* to your infernal assembly. This reading I was inclined to favour, because I had met with the word *AROINT* in no other place; till looking into Hearne's Collections I found it in a very old drawing, that he has published, in which St. Patrick is represented visiting hell, and putting the devils into great confusion by his presence, of whom, one that is driving the damned before him with a prong, has a label issuing out of his mouth, with these words, "out, out aront," of which the last is evidently the same with *aroint*, and used in the same sense as in this passage."—*Second volume of Johnson's Works*, by Murphy, p. 77.

* Britannicus has quoted this as Mr. Malone's.

M 2

* The following is Dr. Johnson's ex-

Wear seven nights nine times nine,
 Shall be dwindle, peak and pye;
 Though his bark cannot be lost,
 Yet it shall be tempest-tost."

Upon the last line but one of my quotation I would make this remark: I consider the reason why "his bark could not be lost," to be this,—from the sailor's wife possessing the rawn-tree, the witch could not do her *essential injury*, of course could not cause her the loss of her husband, although she had the power to harass and molest him on his passage.

Does it not appear probable that, but for the circumstance of her possessing this charm, the witch would have wreaked her vengeance upon the sailor's wife, in preference to taking a sail to Aleppo in a sieve, to plague and torment her husband, who had given her no offence?

In regard to the phrase, "out, out arontg," in Hearne's Collections, I am ready to own, that in this place the rawn tree cannot with propriety be introduced, but I would remark, first, that the word *thee* is omitted here, and secondly, that there is still as much difference between the word arontg and aroint thee, or araunte, as there is between the two latter words and the one which I contend should be their substitute. I conclude that arontg has a different meaning; and it seems scarcely probable that Our Saviour would sanction the use of the same language to saints whom he was going to introduce from purgatory into Paradise, that a person would use to an infernal hag.

Since writing thus far I have had some conversation with a person who has passed the chief part of his days in Lancashire. He says he has no doubt whatever, but the phrase was originally written "a rawn-tree." Very many of their utensils are made of this wood, from the superstition of the inhabitants, in regard to its being a charm to prevent the witches from doing mischief. The old women have their *churn-staffs* made of rawn-tree to counteract the power of the witches over their butter. There is also an utensil, a sort of wooden spoon, frequently called a *porridge-stick*, but named by the old women a *thible*, which, by the superstitious, is sure to be made of this wood. When a girl

goes to milk a cow, to prevent her kicking, it is common to fasten her hinder legs with what they call a *cow-tie*, made of hair, with a loop in one end and a peg in the other; this peg, in order that the witch may not "dizin her dry as hay," is frequently made of rawn-tree; in short, I understand, that in almost every place about a farm-yard, whether it is in the dairy, the cow-house, or any other place, some of the utensils are sure to be made of this wood, for no other purpose than to prevent the witches doing harm. I have heard a story told of a man who was driving his plough, and an old woman, whom he had offended, bewitched his horses, so that all the efforts of the ploughman could not make them move, a person, however, luckily happened to be passing by at the time, with a long stick of rawn tree in his hand; he struck the horses with it, and they immediately set off; the old woman then cried out—"I can du nought wi 've, for ye ha gitten a raan-tree stick."

The word is pronounced, by the lower orders of the people in Lancashire, as if it was spelt *raan*; sounding the *a* long, it sounds very like "rynt thee; and I have no doubt but Britannicus's "old north country PROVERB," ought to run thus, "Raan-tree witch, quoth Besse Lockett to her mother."

Besse, I suppose, was offended with her mother, and revenged herself by calling her a witch; at the same time she took care to introduce the rawn-tree, that the mother might not do any harm to Besse.

It may be thought that I have spun out my reply to Britannicus's remarks to too great a length, but I am anxious to see a phrase rectified both on the stage and in the future editions of our immortal bard, which I am convinced all the learned editors have hitherto misunderstood.

If these remarks should meet the eye of "Britannicus," I call upon him fairly to answer them, or if he finds himself incompetent to the task, I trust he will have sufficient candour to acknowledge that I have not been "premature" in adopting my new reading.

Feb. 14, 1812.

M. J.

In addition to the ingenious observations produced by M. J. in support of his emendation, the editor offers the following remarks from Mr. Cromek's "*Remains of Nithsdale and Galloway Song.*" p. 290.

"The most approved charms," says Mr. C. "against cantrips and spells, was a branch of rowan tree, or mountain ash, plaited, and placed o'er the byre door. — "Perhaps the expression in *Shakspeare*, 'Aroynt the Witch,' which has puzzled so many of his commentators, and which they have hunted after from language to language, may have been originally written 'a rowan tree witch,' that is, 'I have got a rowan tree witch, and I fear thee not.' It is well known that the popular superstitions of both parts of the island, were originally the same. It requires something more than a mere knowledge of old French and Anglo-Saxon, to be a proper commentator on *Shakspeare*; and many of the Scotch peasants understand some of his most difficult expressions much better than the most learned of them."

When the editor looks at the force of these corroborating circumstances, he must own that his opinion concurs with that of his correspondent M. J. and he regards the elucidation, whether originally belonging to him or to Mr. Cromek, as worthy of adoption.

THE WANDERINGS AND OPINIONS OF ALGERNON: A SEEKER OF WISDOM.

(Continued from Vol. XX. p. 16.)

LETTER XLI.

Edinburgh, Nov. 1811.

HOPE is, in love, what faith is in religion; we might as well expect to find reason in a bigot, or devotion without asperity, as to extinguish every spark of this charming deceit in a lover's heart. I have held it a close inmate for some weeks past, and now he stays a willing guest gilding with the bright enamel of fancy future visions. Every immediate wish is gratified: Sophia departs, but not alone; the business was managed with every possible delicacy, and every arrangement made to render it acceptable to my feelings. Oh, my friend! I go with them!

Where will all this end? I am in a sort of dream; pleasures too mighty for the grasp of thought are float-

ing round me. I look back upon the past: it is as the closing in of a tempestuous night; while the future dawns upon me like the first glimmering of a summer's morn promising a long and joyous day. But four months since, and fate frowned so gloomily upon me, that I looked upon existence with a louring eye; wished to shut out all its busy scenes; and now a paradise is springing up around me, that woos me with ten thousand charms. The fondest wish of my heart was the very event which is about to take place! I wished—but dared not hope—and now—Oh! I am half bewildered with the thought.

It was but this morning we finally settled it, and my mind is not familiarised with the unexpected bliss. I am very unfit for writing, and yet I could not sleep till I had unbosomed myself to you; stop not to criticise my incoherency—conceive the rapture your friend feels, and enjoy it with him. Oh! had you known half the tears that have agitated my breast till now, at the idea of parting from Sophia, you would rejoice unbidden, to think that they are passed. Not ambition gaining all it sighed for; not avarice gloating o'er uncounted wealth; not youthful ardour grasping the time that urged its fiery course—e'er felt a keener transport than I do now at the thought of accompanying them. And whither? Why even that's an added pleasure: into England; my native land, my home. I shall leave this selfish people, and all their cunning, cant, hypocrisy, and meanness; these men of cautious conduct, who suffer every generous virtue to evaporate while they calculate the probabilities of reimbursement for a good deed. I shall leave this northern land of social barrenness, where natives hang like grapes upon a cluster, but strangers droop neglected and alone. I shall leave Hortensius too, whose virtues have so endeared him to me, that for his sake I could almost be content to reverence the name of Scotchman. Yet who could fancy Paradise around him, by finding in a gloomy desert one fair spot of verdure only, that looks more lovely from surrounding barrenness?

LETTER XLII.

Edinburgh, Dec. 1811.

You mistake me. I wish not to draw the universal character of this people; but only *such as I found them*. Let another man come forth and say, "to me they were hospitable, kind, generous, benevolent, candid, and sincere." I would most devoutly believe him; nay, rejoice to do it; and well I know that such virtues are to be found; but assuredly they are hot house plants; and as I only walked in the open fields to study nature, I had no opportunity of observing the produce of cultivation and art. But you would not have me falsify my judgment, and describe things that may be, or that have happened to others, and pass over in silence those that have occurred to myself? Whenever I speak to you of the Scotch, understand me as speaking solely from my own experience and my own observation; and if you think that I draw with harsh colours, why then let it be supposed, that by a most unaccountable fatality, I mingled only with the perversest of them. I see no other way of clearing up the difficulty. Were you introduced into a company of ten men, and found that one picked your pocket, a second deceived you in a bargain, a third cheated you at play, a fourth smiled upon you, and betrayed you; and you escaped from the rest, ere they had time to put their arts in practice, would you not be apt to judge of the whole from the few, and, thank heaven, that you had escaped from a herd of scoundrels? I grant that there is nothing so fallacious, nay, so contemptible, as to endeavour to draw a whole people by a single colour. I should be sorry if you thus interpreted me; but, I repeat it, I paint from experience. I follow no master, I acknowledge no school. I have been among them, I have observed them, I speak of them as I found them; that is a shield which no sophistry, nor malice, nor cunning, can deprive me of; beneath it I advance securely, nor dread the issue. I solemnly assure you, that in what I say I have the most deliberate, the most unbiassed sanction of my heart and mind, let no man, there-

fore, upbraid me with unworthy motives. I wish, indeed, it were otherwise; the glow of honest feeling, which I should experience, had I to record the mild virtues of social life, is but ill exchanged for the stern pleasure of proclaiming unwelcome truths. Yet it is a pleasure, and I cherish it.

LETTER XLIII.

Edinburgh, Dec. 1811.

I am all hurry and confusion, preparing for my departure. I have a thousand things to do that I never dreamed of. What seemed petty objects of attention, viewed singly, now amount to heavy cares, when they press upon me altogether. This is probably the last letter you will receive from this place.

I have just learned a circumstance that gives me much pain. Poor Wilde, whose melancholy story I unfolded to you some months ago, is now confined in a private mad house; and what do you imagine was the cause of this? Some weak and wicked women of this place, declared that it quite alarmed them to meet the poor harmless maniac wandering in the bye roads, or in the public streets, to which a few silly girls added an account of the frights they had suffered, because he laughed at them as he passed, and this was deemed cause enough to deprive a poor wretch of the only comfort that he probably was sensible of! It was an unfeeling act, and I envy not their feelings who could be instrumental in its commission.

LETTER XLIV.

Edinburgh, Dec. 1811.

I received, yesterday, a letter from London, by which I am informed of the death of a dear friend in India. He perished there, fighting bravely. You have often heard me speak of him. He was the first friend of my youth. United by feeling, by age, by sentiment, and by similarity of study, our affection was warm, glowing, and reciprocal. It commenced even while we were schoolboys, and it grew with our years. As reason and the heart expanded, it fixed its roots deeper and deeper. It partook of an ardour not often found in the connec-

tions of man. Perhaps, indeed, this fervour might be owing to our youth and our inexperience; but alas! that years and knowledge should disunite man from his fellow; should destroy the simple emotions of nature, and superinduce only a cold and aimless sentiment: a sentiment that exists without pain or pleasure: that perishes without a sigh or a struggle.

Different pursuits in life called us different ways. The love of literature early became my predominant passion, and I sacrificed to it all active engagements. My friend, with a mind capable of relishing its delights, felt, however, no impulse to make it his occupation. He obtained a situation with an illustrious personage, whom he accompanied to America. Separated by the Atlantic, we still dwelt with each other in thought. Our correspondence was voluminous and frequent. Perhaps could I now, at the distance of ten years, read what I then wrote, I should find, in my letters, the unawed confidence of boyhood, the dogmatic assertions of little knowledge, the quick resentments of youthful inexperience, and the warm language of nature, predominant.

When he returned to England, our union became more close, more dear, more tender. He, in the interval of our separation, had gained knowledge from what he saw, I, from what I had read. Time had produced some changes in our minds, of which we were both sensible. My friend had acquired courtesy from his intercourse with society above his birth. He had embraced different views of life, and encouraged wider hopes of his future condition. He had breathed the atmosphere of greatness, and he was ambitious of becoming great. I had renounced a world in which neither my inclination nor my means suffered me to move, and passed my days in the duties that supported life, and in desultory reading that amused it. I was humble in expectation, and humble in condition; but it was not always with composure that I beheld the fashionable attire and polished mien of my friend, and which he, perhaps, too ostentatiously, obtruded upon my notice. I saw them obtain that deference which it was natural I should wish to see bestowed only up-

on superior merit. But I repaid myself for the neglect of others, by a full consciousness of my own pre-eminence. You will confess that I was then at an age in which self-confidence feels no check. This is one of the errors of which time has robbed me, by teaching me that man can feel no true happiness which is not reflected upon him from the approbation of the good and the wise. He should distrust all self-opinion which has not this for its foundation.

You already know, that by an accidental concurrence of circumstances, my friend obtained a situation in India, and I succeeded him in the office he then held. When he left England, we parted with tears; tears sincerely shed on both sides; youth was yet in its prime; he pictured to himself wealth and accumulated honours on the shores of India, and a return to his native country to pass the close of life in affluence and content. I also drew pictures of imagination. I had just entered the career of literature; my first work was within a few days of being published; literary honours danced before my sight in their gayest trim, and I fondly anticipated that when my friend returned, he would receive in his arms a man who had earned to himself a name which he would share with him. He too, thought and felt so. It was his pleasure to declare, that whatever wealth he might amass, it would want its greatest charm, unless he were permitted to hope, that when he returned we might pass the rest of our lives together in the mutual enjoyment of what he had acquired. I promised him we would—and we parted—never to meet again! He perished fighting against the enemies of his country, and, I am told, bravely. In the short space of a twelvemonth, he was twice promoted for his valour.

Dear, departed friend! On this earth we shall never meet again! You have only got the start of me in that race, and after that kingdom for which we are all contending. I am to remain a little longer, to perform my duties here, and then I hope we shall see each other once more. We shall see each other, my friend, *there* where we shall never part again; *there*, where, with increased capacities

of enjoyment, we shall feel a bliss more exquisite than any this life could give; there, where in the presence of our God and SAVIOUR, we shall bask in their glory, brighten in their effulgence, and dwell in the beatitude of their presence. Till that moment comes, farewell my beloved friend.

[*To be continued.*]

AUTHENTIC ANECDOTES of the AGE of LOUIS XIV.

HEROIC HUMANITY.

AFTER the reduction of Franche-Comte in 1608, Louis XIV. came to St. Germaine, to enjoy the fruit of his labours. He was accompanied by the illustrious warriors who had shared the glory of this expedition. The Duke de Montausier shone distinguished amongst these heroes; and all the court, either from true esteem, or to please their sovereign, were eager to celebrate the praises of the duke. Far from being dazzled with such eulogiums, Montausier thought only how to deserve new ones; and he soon merited them, by exposing himself to a different sort of peril, demanding not less intrepidity and elevation of soul, than the danger of sieges and battles. It was reported that the plague was then raging in every quarter of the city of Rouen, with destructive fury. More attentive to the interests of the city than any other person, the duke was officially informed of its sad situation, and took the resolution of flying to its relief. Every one represented to him that it was a proof of rashness rather than judgment, to expose himself, thus uselessly, to a certain danger; but in answer to these timid counsels, he replied, "that for his part he considered governors as much obliged to a residence in their seats of government as bishops; and that if the obligation were not in reality so strict at all times, it was at least equal in cases of public calamity."

Alarmed at his resolution, yet without daring to attack it openly, his duchess gave way to the terrors which agitated her heart, and by the silent eloquence of sighs and tears, sought to turn him from his purpose, but the duke was not to be seduced

from his duty, even by tenderness; and more touched by the heroic example of the duchess in a similar situation, than by the tears she now shed, he loved better to imitate her virtue, than to yield to her weakness. The duke departed for Rouen; and shutting himself up in that unfortunate city, he applied all his powers to succour those whom the plague had already seized, and to preserve those who were yet untainted. By degrees the fury of the pestilence declined; several persons who had been attacked by it, were saved as if by miracle. In less than two months the contagion was entirely stopped, the air was perfectly purified, and a whole people acknowledged, with lively gratitude, that their salvation was owing to the zeal and the intrepidity of their governor.

From that memorable period the Duke de Montausier was regarded by the inhabitants of Rouen as the father of the province. The remembrance of his virtue will endure as long as that city continues to remember the dreadful scourge which called it into action.



A COURT BLUNDER.

Soon after the revocation of the edict of Nantz, the Count de Roze and his wife took refuge in Denmark. As he had been a lieutenant-general in France, he was made knight of the order of the Elephant, grand marshal, and given the command of the troops. Not only the Count, but

* This illustrious woman, then in the bloom of youth and beauty, had singly enclosed herself in a house where her young brother and all his servants were dying of the plague. She allowed no other person to share her danger, but continued to attend the sufferers till most of them died, and the remainder were given to her pious care. Amongst the former, alas! was her brother. To this heroic tenderness she owed the heart of Montausier; till then he had heard of the beautiful Julie, Marquise de Rouboullet, without emotion; but from the moment in which he listened to the narrative of her virtuous courage, love united with admiration, and he hastened to behold and win her.

his wife enjoyed the greatest consideration; and they were frequently invited to dinner at the royal table, where the additional favour was granted them, that of being permitted to bring their daughter.

It happened one day that Madame de Roze, struck with the strange figure of the Queen of Denmark, turned to her daughter, and asked her if she did not think that her majesty and Madame Panache were as much alike as two drops of water?

Though she spoke in French, she was understood by the queen, who wished to know who this Lady Panache might be. The countess replied, that she was one of the most agreeable women at the French court; but she said this with some embarrassment. The queen saw her confusion without appearing to notice it; and, very uneasy at Madame de Roze's comparison, she wrote to Mageron, the Danish envoy at Paris, to know who this Madame Panache was, her figure, her age, her condition, and upon what footing she was at the court of Louis. Mageron, in great astonishment, answered the queen, that he could not comprehend how the name of Madame Panache had reached her; that this woman was a little old hag, with such withered lips and bleared eyes, that she looked like a blight. He added, that she was a species of court mignardise, who was introduced there by favour of her folly; that she sometimes supped with the king, sometimes dined with mon-seigneur or the dauphiness, and at all the tables the company amused themselves with putting her in a passion; that to divert the princes and princesses' attention, they filled her pockets with meat and sauces, the gravy from which flowed out from under her petticoats; that some gave her money, others twitches and hilips, which put her into a fury, because with her bleared eyes she could not see the length of her nose, and could not guess who had struck her. At this reply the queen of Denmark felt herself so hurt, that she could no longer bear the Countess de Roze in her sight; she demanded justice of her husband. The king, indeed, was as much mortified as herself, and found it very bad in strangers whom

he had overwhelmed with riches and honours, thus to repay his generosity by mocking his wife in so outrageous a manner.

He told the Count de Roze he had no longer any need of his services, and commanded him to leave his dominions. It was in vain that the count and countess strove to appease the storm; the indiscretion of the latter had aroused; they were obliged to go to Hamburgh, whence they passed into England, with all their children. The count lived here for above eighteen years, without enjoying any distinction at the British court, and died at Bath in the year 1690.

THE ROYAL PHANTOM.

Amongst the few well-attested accounts of supernatural appearances, which have come down to us from former ages, perhaps there is not one more interesting than that of the Maréchal Ferrant. This adventure took place in the latter period of the reign of Louis XIV. and made the most lively impression upon the persons of that enlightened court. The circumstances are as follows:

Maréchal Ferrant, the inhabitant of a little town called Salon, in Provence, arrived suddenly at Versailles, and addressing him to Brisac, major of the royal guards, requested to be conducted to the king; he was not to be put from his suit by any repulse whatever, and pressed it so earnestly, that at length the king heard of his importunity, and desired them to tell him that he never gave such audiences. The maréchal persisted, asserting that if the king would see him, he would tell him certain things which would convince him that he had a mission from above to speak to him on important subjects; at all events he begged to be interrogated, and prayed leave to go to one of the ministers of state. Louis granted this request, and commanded him to be admitted by Barbasteux; but the maréchal refused to communicate with any one beneath the political rank he had first named, and then his majesty referred him to Mons. Pomponne. Without further hesitation the maréchal went to that minister.

All that has ever been known of the history he then related is very short;

the most important points have remained a secret with Louis and his ministers: but the little that has transpired is sufficiently curious to merit a place in the memories of men.

Returning home one evening very late, Maréchal Ferraut found himself surrounded by a sudden light near a particular tree in the vicinity of Salon. A female figure, dressed in white, of majestic air, fair and beautiful, appeared before him, called him by his name, desired him to listen to her, and spoke to him afterwards for above half an hour—This apparition confided to him, that she was the queen who had been wife to the king, commanded him to go to his majesty, and tell him some things she would then communicate; assured him that God would bless his journey, and that by one peculiar secret which he was to tell the king, (which the king alone knew, and could not be known but by himself) his majesty would recognise the truth of what was told him. That if he was not permitted to approach the sovereign, he was to demand a private interview with one of the state ministers, and to be careful not to communicate any thing to others; that even so, he was to reserve certain parts of his mission for the king's ear alone. The apparition ordered him to go quickly, and execute all that he was commanded, boldly and diligently; if he neglected to acquit himself of this commission, she threatened him with death.

Maréchal Ferraut promised every thing, and the royal phantom vanished. He found himself at the foot of the tree, in profound darkness, scarcely conscious whether he had been asleep or awake. After a long and bewildering reverie, he persuaded himself that he had been suffering under a temporary delirium, and as such he returned home without speaking of his adventure.

Two days after this, while passing the same tree, the same vision appeared to him, and the same discourse ensued. He was reproached for his incredulity, and the menace of death was repeated: he was told to go immediately to the intendant of the province, who, upon hearing an account of what he had heard and seen, would assuredly furnish him with the money

for his journey. The maréchal was now convinced of the accuracy of his senses, but floating between the fear of destruction and the difficulty of his task, he knew not how to resolve. Preserving a strict silence about what he had seen, he remained eight days in extreme perplexity; at length, almost determined upon relinquishing the design, in re-passing the same spot, he heard threats so much more terrible than the former ones, that he thought no longer of delay or difficulty. Two days afterwards he went to the intendant at Aix, who exhorted him, without hesitation, to pursue his journey, and furnished him with money to undertake it.

After coming to Versailles, Maréchal Ferraut had three interviews with Mons. de Pomponne, and was with him above two hours each time. Mons. de Pomponne rendered an account of these visits to the king, who commanded Pomponne to speak of it more fully at the council of state. The council was long, but the result was, that the king announced his intention of discoursing with Ferraut. He saw him in his private closet, and made him ascend to it by a back staircase, which rises from a marble court, by which his majesty used commonly to pass, to go to mass.

Some days after this, Louis saw the maréchal again, and each time he remained more than an hour with him, and no other person was admitted. The day following that on which the king first saw the maréchal, as he was descending by the same staircase to go a hunting, Mons. de Duros, who had the particular privilege of saying any thing he pleased to his sovereign, began to speak of the maréchal with contempt, and hazarded the stupid French proverb, that he was either a madman, or the king not noble. At this phrase the king stopped, and turning to Mons. de Duros, "if you say true," said he, "then I am not noble—for I have discoursed with him a long time; he has spoken to me with excellent sense, and I do assure you that he is very far from being mad." These last words were pronounced with so grave an air, that it imposed silence on the astonished Duros. After their second interview, the king confessed that Maréchal Ferraut

had told him something which had happened to him above thirty years before, and that was known only to himself, because he had never told it to any one. He added, that it was a phantom which he had seen in the forest of St. Germain, and of which he had never spoken until this moment. The king continued always to speak highly of the *maréchal*, whose expences were defrayed by his orders; he made his first minister write to the Intendant of the Province to protect him most particularly, and to be careful that without drawing him out of his ordinary station and society, he should want for nothing during the remainder of his life.

Ferraut himself, who was a man of about fifty years of age, of a family once famous in his country, shewed much good sense, simplicity, disinterestedness, and modesty. He always appeared to think that too much was done for him; and from the instant in which he had concluded his interviews with the king and Mons. de Pomponne, he appeared eager to return, saying, that content with having accomplished his mission, he had no longer any thing to do but to return home.

Mr. BURDON upon the MEANS of EXTENDING our EMPIRE, &c.

THE exertions of Mr. Leckie and Captain Pasley, to preserve and extend the prosperity and glory of the British isles, though vigorous and laudable, seem to me incomplete, without some attempts, and more than attempts, to increase our internal produce and population; and considering how many thousand acres yet lie uncultivated, this ought to be the first object of consideration with an active, honest, and enlightened government; for without the extension of our means it is impossible to extend our empire, and ridiculous to think of it. Individuals no doubt may contribute to this grand object, by the retrenchment of all useless luxury, by the higher cultivation of their lands, and by abandoning every motive of mean self-interest in the expenditure and disposition of their property, but it is in vain to expect this to any great extent, till our morals are purified by the infusion of virtuous principles,

and an elevated public spirit—the government sufficiently impressed with the necessity of extending and improving the national resources, we should not need to trust to the efforts of a morality which never existed, and a public spirit which is nearly extinct. Let those who guide the machine of the state be well convinced of the necessity we are under to increase our empire as the only means of our national salvation, and they will not long hesitate to employ the means which alone can effect this great and indispensable object; they would then begin to economise our resources, to make public plunderers regeorge the wealth they have sucked in from the public treasure; they would reduce all useless and supernumerary places, and send many of those who are now fattening upon the spoil of the public, to fight their battles in foreign lands; they would immediately apply themselves to the cultivation of waste lands throughout England; and above all, they would bestow the utmost of their attention on the means of redressing the grievances of Ireland, so as to make its government efficient to the increase of its population and resources, for such is the fertility of the Irish soil, and such is the neglect of its cultivation, that I am convinced the population and wealth of that country might, in fifteen years, be doubled, by the exertions of a vigilant, liberal, and honest government—a government intent on its prosperity more than on its oppression; for Ireland has ever been oppressed by England; and though she has contributed to her defence, she might still be rendered a source of strength and glory, nearly tenfold equal to what she is at present. I am not equal to write long dissertations on any subject; but whosoever man that turns his mind to a subject, can give useful hints. I have little hope that these hints will be attended to, or perhaps ever seen where they ought to be, but as they are thrown out at hazard, they may possibly light upon some one who will give them more importance and circulation.

I remain, &c.

W. BURDON.

Wellbeck-street, Cavendish-Square,

February 5, 1812.

MISCELLANEA SELECTA.

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of KNOX the REFORMER, for opposing the MARRIAGE of MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS, with the CONVERSATION that passed between him and her Majesty.

[From M'Crie's Life of Knox.]

BEFORE the dissolution of the parliament, the Reformer embraced an opportunity of disburdening his mind in the presence of the greater part of the members assembled in his church. After discoursing of the great mercy of God shewn to Scotland, and marvellously delivering them from bondage of soul and body, and of the deep ingratitude which he perceived in all ranks of persons, he addressed himself particularly to the nobility. He praised God that he had an opportunity of pouring out the sorrows of his heart in their presence, who could attest the truth of all that he had spoken. He appealed to their consciences if he had not, in their greatest extremities, exhorted them to depend upon God, and assured them of preservation and victory, if they preferred his glory to their own lives and secular interests. "I have been with you in your most desperate temptations (continued he, in a strain of impassioned eloquence): in your most extreme dangers I have been with you. St. Johnston, Cupar-moor, and the Craggs of Edinburgh, are yet recent in my heart; yea, that dark and dolorous night wherein all ye, my lords, with shame and fear, left this town, is yet in my mind, and God forbid that ever I forget it! What was, I say, my exhortation to you, and what has fallen in vain of all that ever God promised unto you by my mouth, ye yourselves yet live to testify. There is not one of you against whom was death and destruction threatened perished; and how many of your enemies has God plagued before your eyes? Shall this be the thankfulness that ye shall render unto your God? To betray his cause, when ye have it in your hands to establish it as you please?" He saw nothing (he said) but a cowardly desertion of Christ's standard. Some had even the effron-

tery to say that they had neither law nor parliament for their religion.—They had the authority of God for their religion, the truth of which was independent of human laws; but it was also accepted within this realm in public parliament; and that parliament he would maintain to have been as lawful as any ever held in the kingdom.

In the conclusion of his discourse, he adverted to the reports of her majesty's marriage, and the princes who courted this alliance; and (desiring the audience to mark his words), predicted the consequences which were to be treaded, if ever the nobility consented that their sovereign should marry a papist.

Protestants as well as papists were offended with the freedom of this sermon, and some who had been most familiar with the preacher now shunned his company. Flatterers were not wanting to run to the queen, and inform her that John Knox had preached against her marriage.—After surmounting the opposition to her measures, and managing so successfully the haughty and independent barons of her kingdom. Mary was incensed to think that there should yet be one man of obscure condition, who ventured to condemn her proceedings; and as she could not tame his stubbornness, she determined to punish his temerity. Knox was ordered instantly to appear before her. Lord Ochiltree, with several gentlemen, accompanied him to the palace; but the superintendent of Angus alone was allowed to go with him into the royal presence.

Her majesty received him in a very different manner from what she had done at Lochleven. Never had prince been handled (she passionately exclaimed) as she was—she had borne with him in all his rigorous speeches against herself and her uncles; she had sought his favour by all means; she had offered unto him audience whenever he pleased to admonish her. "And yet (said she) I cannot be quit of you. I vow to God I shall be once revenged"—On pronouncing these words with great violence, she

burst into a flood of tears which interrupted her speech. When the queen had composed herself, he proceeded calmly to make his defence. Her Grace and he had (he said) at different times been engaged in controversy, and he never before perceived her offended with him. When it should please God to deliver her from the bondage of error in which she had been trained through want of instruction in the truth, he trusted that her majesty would not find the liberty of his tongue offensive. Out of the pulpit he thought few had occasion to be offended with him; but there he was not master of himself, but bound to obey Him who commanded him to speak plainly, and to flatter no flesh on the face of the earth.

"But what have you to do with my marriage?" said the queen. He was proceeding to state the extent of his commission as a preacher, and the reasons which led him to touch on that delicate subject; but she interrupted him by repeating her question. "What have ye to do with my marriage? Or what are *you* in this commonwealth?"—"A subject born within the same, madam," replied the Reformer, piqued by the last question, and in contemptuous tone in which it was proposed. "And albeit I be neither earl, lord, nor baron in it, yet has God made me (how abject that ever I be in your eyes) a profitable member within the same. Yea, madam, to me it appertains no less to forewarn of such things as may hurt it, if I foresee them, than it doth to any of the nobility; for both my vocation and conscience requires plainness of me. And therefore, madam, to yourself I say that which I spake in public place: Whensoever the nobility of this realm shall consent that ye be subject to an unfaithful husband, they do as much as in them lieth to renounce Christ, to banish his truth from them, to betray the freedom of this realm, and perchance shall in the end do small comfort to yourself." At these words, the queen began again to weep and sob with great bitterness. The superintendent, who was a man of mild and gentle spirit, tried to mitigate her grief and resentment: he praised her beauty

and her accomplishments; and told her, that there was not a prince in Europe who would not reckon himself happy in gaining her hand.—During this scene, the severe and inflexible mind of the Reformer displayed itself. He continued silent, and with unaltered countenance, until the queen had given vent to her feelings. He then protested, that he never took delight in the distress of any creature; it was with great difficulty that he could see his own boys weep when he corrected them for their faults, far less could he rejoice in her majesty's tears; but seeing he had given her no just reason of offence, and had only discharged his duty, he was constrained, though unwillingly, to sustain her tears, rather than hurt his conscience, and betray the commonwealth through his silence.

This apology inflamed the queen still more: she ordered him immediately to leave her presence, and wait the signification of her pleasure in the adjoining room. There he stood as "one whom men had never seen;" all his friends (I ord Ochiltree excepted) being afraid to shew him the smallest countenance. In this situation he addressed himself to the court-ladies, who sat in their richest dress in the chamber. "O fair ladies, how pleasing was this life of yours, if it could ever abide, and then, in the end, that we might pass to heavin with all this gay gear!" Having engaged them in a conversation, he passed the time till Erskine came and informed him, that he was allowed to go home until her majesty had taken further advice. The queen insisted to have the judgment of the Lords of Articles, whether the words he had used in the pulpit were not actionable; but she was persuaded to desist from a prosecution. "And so that storme quiet in appearance, bot never in the hart."

No expressions are sufficiently strong to describe the horror which many feel at the monstrous insensibility and inhumanity of Knox, in remaining unmoved, while "youth, beauty, and royal dignity" were dissolved in tears before him. Enchanting, surely, must the charms of the Queen of Scots have been, and iron hearted the

Reformer who could resist their impression, when they continue to this day to exercise such a sway over the hearts of men, that even grave and serious authors, not addicted to the language of gallantry and romance, can protest that they cannot read of the tears which she shed on this occasion, without feeling an inclination to weep along with her*. There may be some, however, who, knowing how much real misery there is in the world, are not disposed to waste their feelings unnecessarily, and who are of opinion, that there was not much to commiserate in the condition of the Queen, nor to reprobate in the conduct of the Reformer.—Considering that she had been so fortunate in her measures, and found her nobility so ready to gratify her wishes, the passion by which she suffered herself to be transported was extravagant, and her tears must have been those of anger and not of grief. On the other hand, when we consider that Knox was at this time deserted by his friends, and stood almost alone in resisting the will of a princess, who accomplished her measures chiefly by caresses and tears, we may be disposed to form a more favourable idea of his conduct and motives. We behold not, indeed, the enthusiastic lover, mingling his tears with those of his mistress, and vowing to revenge her wrongs; nor the man of nice sensibility, who loses every other consideration in the gratification of his feelings; but we behold what is more rare, the stern patriot, the rigid reformer, who, in the discharge of his duty, and in a public cause, can withstand the tide of tenderness as well as the storm of passion. There have been times when such conduct was regarded as the proof of a superior mind; and the man who, from such motives, “hearkened not to the wife of his bosom, nor knew his own chil-

dren,” has been the object not of censure, but admiration, in sacred* as well as pagan story.

Fertur pudicæ conjugis osculum,
Parvosque uentos, ut capitis minor,
Ab æ rempvisæ, et virilem
Torvus humi posuisse vultum.

Hor. lib. iii. Od. v.

When Knox lay under the displeasure of the court, and had lost the confidence of his principal friends, his enemies judged it a favourable opportunity for attacking him in (what was universally allowed to be irreproachable) his moral conduct. At the very time that he was engaged in scrutinizing the scandal against Methven, and inflicting upon him the highest censure of the church, it was alleged that he himself was guilty of a similar crime. Euphemia Dundas, an inhabitant of Edinburgh, inveighing one day, in the presence of a circle of her acquaintance, against the protestant doctrine and ministers, said, among other things, that John Knox had been a common whore-monger all his days, and that, within a few days past, he “was apprehendit and tane furth of ane killogye with ane common hure.” This might perhaps have been passed over by Knox and the church as an effusion of popish spleen and female scandal; but the recent occurrence at Jedburgh, the situation in which the Reformer at present stood, the public manner in which the charge had been brought, and the specification of a particular instance, seemed to them to justify and call for a legal prosecution. Accordingly, the clerk of the General Assembly, on the 15th of June, gave in a formal representation and petition to the town council, praying that the woman might be called before them, and the matter examined; that, if the accusation was found true, the accused might be punished with all rigour without partiality; and that, if false, the accuser might be dealt with according to the demerit of her offence. She was called, and, appearing before the council, *flatly refused* that she had ever used any such words; although Knox’s procurator afterwards pro-

* Missionary Magazine, vol. xv. p. 311, 312. It is rather a curious circumstance, that Mary, when she pronounced the words which made the tear of sympathy to start into the eye of the tender-hearted reviewer, was laughing immoderately. Comp. Knox, Mistoic, p. 340.

* Deut. xxxiii. 9.

duced respectable witnesses to prove that she had spoken them.

This convicted calumny, which never gained the smallest credit at the time, would scarcely have deserved notice, had it not been revived, after the Reformer's death, by the popish writers, who, having caught hold of the report, and dressed it out in all the horrid colours which malice or credulity could suggest, circulated it industriously, by their publications, through the continent. Though I had not been able to trace these slanders to their source; the atrocity of the imputed crimes, the unspotted reputation which the accused uniformly maintained among all his contemporaries, the glaring self-contradictions of the accusers, and, above all, the notorious spirit of slander and wanton defamation for which they have long been stigmatised in the learned world, would have been grounds sufficient for rejecting such charges with detestation. Those who are acquainted with the writings of that period will not think that I speak too strongly.

The queen flattered herself that she had at last caught the Reformer in an offence, which would infallibly subject him to exemplary punishment. During her residence at Stirling, in the month of August, the domestics whom she left behind her in Holyroodhouse celebrated the popish worship with greater publicity than had been usual when she herself was present; and at the time when the sacrament of the supper was dispensed in Edinburgh, they revived certain superstitious practices which had been laid aside by the Roman Catholics, since the establishment of the Reformation. This boldness offended the protestants, and some of them went down to the palace to mark the inhabitants who repaired to the service. Perceiving numbers entering, they burst into the chapel, and presenting themselves at the altar, which was prepared for mass, asked the priest how he durst be so *malapert* as to proceed in that manner, when the Queen was absent? Alarmed at this intrusion, the mistress of the household dispatched a messenger to the comptroller (who was attending sermon in St. Giles's), desiring him to come instantly to save her life and

the palace. Having hurried down, accompanied with the magistrates, and a guard, the comptroller found every thing quiet and no appearance of tumult, except what was occasioned by the company which he brought along with him*. When the report of this affair was carried to the Queen, she declared her resolution not to return to Edinburgh unless this riot was punished, and indicted two of the protestants, who had been most active, to stand trial "for forethought felony, hamesnackin, and invasion of the palace." Fearing that she intended to proceed to extremities against these men, and that their condemnation was a preparative to some hostile attempts against their religion, the protestants in Edinburgh resolved that Knox, agreeably to a commission, should write a circular letter to the principal gentlemen of their persuasion, informing them of the circumstances, and requesting their presence on the day of trial. He wrote the letter according to their request. A copy of it having come into the hands of Sinclair, bishop of Ross, and president of the Court of Session, who was a great personal enemy to Knox, he conveyed it immediately to the Queen at Stirling. She communicated it to the privy council, who, to her great satisfaction, pronounced it *treasonable*; but to give the greater so-

* Spottiswood gives a different account of this affair, which has been adopted by different writers. He not only says that the protestants "forced the gates;" but that "some (of the papists) were taken and carried to prison, many escaped the back way, with the priest himself." History, p. 189.—But he could not have the opportunity of being so well acquainted with the circumstances as Knox, whose account is totally irreconcilable with the archbishop's. He expressly says, that besides bursting into the chapel, and addressing the priest as above mentioned, "no farther was done or said." History, p. 335, 336. Had some of the papists been carried to prison, he never could have given such an account as he did, not only in his history, but also in his circular letter, which was produced at his trial, without any contradiction on this head.

lemnity to the proceedings, it was resolved that an extraordinary convention of the counsellors and other noblemen should be called to meet at Edinburgh, in the end of December, to try the cause. The Reformer was summoned to appear before this convention*.

Previous to the day of trial, great influence was used in private to persuade or intimidate him to acknowledge a fault, and throw himself on the Queen's mercy. This he petemptorily refused to do. The master of Maxwell, afterwards Lord Herries, with whom he had long been very intimate, threatened him with the loss of his friendship, and told him that he would repent, if he did not submit to the Queen, for men would not bear with him as they had hitherto done. He replied, that he did not understand such language; he had never opposed her majesty except in the article of religion, and surely it was not meant that he should bow to her in that matter; if God stood by him (which he would do as long as he confided in him, and preferred His glory to his own life), he regarded little how men should behave towards him; nor did he know wherein they had borne with him, unless in hearing the word of God from his mouth, which, if they should reject, he would mourn for them, but the danger would be their own.

The Earl of Murry, and secretary Maitland, sent for him to the clerk register's house, and had a long conversation with him to the same purpose. They represented the pains which they had taken to mitigate the Queen's resentment, and that nothing could save him but a timely submission. He gave them the same answer,

* It has been doubted whether this convention acted as a court of judicature in Knox's trial, or met merely to determine whether he should be brought to a judicial trial. Dalryell's *Curious Remarks*, prefixed to *Scottish Poems*, vol. i. 72. It is evident that it was not an ordinary or proper meeting of the privy council. The justice general, the lord advocate, and the other law lords, were present. Knox, *Histoire*, p. 329, 340.

that he never would confess a fault when he was conscious of none, and had not learned to cry treason at every thing which the multitude called treason, nor to fear what they feared — The wily secretary endeavoured to bring on a dispute on the subject, and to draw from him the defence which he meant to make for himself; but Knox, aware of his craft, declined the conversation, and told him that it would be foolish to intrust with his defence, one who had already prejudged his cause.

On the day appointed for the trial, the public anxiety was greatly raised, and the palace yard, with all the avenues, was crowded with people, who wanted to learn the result. The paunch was conducted to the chamber in which the lords were already assembled, and engaged in consultation. When the Queen had taken her seat, and perceived Knox standing uncovered at the foot of the table, she burst into a loud fit of laughter — "That man," she said, "had made her weep, and shed never a tear himself; she would now see if she could make him weep." The secretary opened the proceedings, by stating, in a speech addressed to the Reformer, the reasons why the Queen had convened him to clear her nobility. "Let him acknowledge his own handwriting," said the Queen, "and then we shall judge of the contents of the letter." A copy of the circular letter being handed to him, he looked at the subscription, and said that it was his; and though he had subscribed a number of blanks, he had such confidence in the fidelity of the scribe, that he was ready to acknowledge both the subscription and the contents. "You have done more than I would have done," said Maitland; "Charity is not suspicious," replied the other. — "Well, well," said the Queen, "read your own letter, and then answer to such things as shall be demanded of you." — "I will do the best I can," said he; and having read the letter with an audible voice, returned it to the queen's advocate, who was commanded to accuse him.

"Hear'd you ever, my lords, a more despicable and treasonable letter?" said the Queen, looking round the table. "Mr. Knox, are you not sorry

from your heart, and do you not repent that such a letter has passed your pen, and from you has come to the knowledge of others?" said Maitland. "My lord secretary, before I repent I must be taught my offence."—"Offence! if there were no more but the convocation of the queen's lieges, the offence cannot be denied."—"Remember yourself, my lord, there is a difference between a lawful convocation and an unlawful. If I have been guilty in this, I offended oft since I came last into Scotland; for what convocation of the brethren has ever been to this hour, unto which my pen served not?"—"Then was then, and now is now," said the secretary; "we have no need of such convocations as sometimes we have had."—"The time that has been is even now before my eyes," rejoined the Reformer; "for I see the poor flock in no less danger than it has been at any time before, except that the devil has got a vizard upon his face. Before he came in with his own face, discovered by open tyranny, seeking the destruction of all that refused idolatry; and then, I think, you will confess the brethren lawfully assembled themselves for defence of their lives: and now the devil comes under the cloak of justice, to do that which God would not suffer him to do by strength."—"

"What is this?" interrupted her majesty, who was offended that the pannel should be allowed such liberty of speech, and thought that she could bring him more closely to the question. "What is this? Methinks you trifle with him. Who gave him authority to make convocation of my lieges? Is not that treason?"—"No, madam," replied Lord Ruthven, displeased at the active keenness which the Queen shewed in the cause; "for he makes convocation of the people to hear prayer and sermon almost daily; and whatever your Grace or others will think thereof, we think it no treason."—"Hold your peace," said the Queen! "and let him make answer for himself."—"I began, madam," resumed Knox, "to reason with the secretary (whom I take to be a better dialectician than your Grace) that all convocations are not unlawful; and now my Lord Ruthven

has given the instance."—"I will say nothing against your religion, nor against your convening to your sermons; but what authority have you to convocate my subjects when you will, without my commandment?" He answered, that at his own will he had never convened four persons in Scotland, but at the orders of his brethren he had given many advertisements, and great multitudes had assembled; and if her Grace complained that this had been done without her command, he would answer, that so was all that had been done as to the reformation of religion in this kingdom. He must, therefore, be convicted by a just law, before he would profess sorrow for what he had done: he thought he had done no wrong.

"You shall not escape so," said the Queen. "Is it not treason, my lords, to accuse a prince of cruelty? I think there be acts of parliament against such whisperers." Several of their lordships said that there were such laws. "But wherein can I be accused of this?"—"Read this part of your own bill," said the Queen, who shewed herself an acute prosecutor. She then caused the following sentence to be read from his letter: "This fearful summons is directed against them [the two persons who were indicted] to make no doubt a preparative on a few, that a door may be opened to execute cruelty upon a greater multitude."—"Lo!" exclaimed the Queen exultingly; "what say you to that?" The eyes of the assembly were fixed on the pannel, anxious to know what answer he would make to this charge.

"Is it lawful for me, madam, to answer for myself? or shall I be condemned unheard?"—"Say what you can; for I think you have enough to do."—"I will first then desire of your Grace, madam, and of this most honourable audience, whether your Grace knows not, that the obstinate papists are deadly enemies to all such as profess the gospel of Jesus Christ, and that they most earnestly desire the extermination of them, and of the true doctrine that is taught within this realm?" The Queen was silent; but the lords, with one voice, exclaimed, "God forbid that ever the lives of the

faithful, or yet the staying of the doctrine stood in the power of the papists! for just experience has taught us what cruelty lies in their hearts."—"I must proceed then," said the Reformer. "Seeing that I perceive that all will grant, that it were a barbarous thing to destroy such a multitude as profess the gospel of Christ within this realm, which oftener than once or twice they have attempted to do by force, — they, by God and by his providence being disappointed, have invented more crafty and dangerous practices, to wit, to make the prince a party under colour of law; and so what they could not do by open force, they shall perform by crafty deceit. For who thinks, my lords, that the insatiable cruelty of the papists (within this realm I mean) shall end in the murdering of these two brethren, now unjustly summoned, and more unjustly to be accused? And therefore, madam, cast up, when you list, the acts of your parliament; I have offended nothing against them; for I accuse not, in my letter, your Grace, nor yet your nature, of cruelty. But I affirm yet again, that the pestilent papists, who have inflamed your Grace against those poor men at this present, are the sons of the devil, and therefore must obey the desires of their father, who has been a bar and manslayer from the beginning."—"You forget yourself! you are not now in the pulpit," said one of the lords. "I am in the place where I am demanded of conscience to speak the truth; and therefore the truth I speak, unpugn it whoso list." He added, again addressing the Queen, that persons who appeared to be of honest, gentle, and meek natures, had often been corrupted by wicked counsel; that the papists who had her ear were dangerous counsellors, and such her mother had found them to be.

Mary, perceiving that nothing was to be gained by reasoning, began to upbraid him with his harsh behaviour to her, at their last interview. He spake "fair enough" at present before the lords, she said, but on that occasion he caused her to shed many salt tears, and said, "he set not by her weeping." This drew from him a vin-

dication of his conduct, in which he gave a narration of that conference. After this, the secretary, having spoken with the Queen, told Knox that he was at liberty to return home for that night. "I thank God and the Queen's Majesty," said he.

When Knox had withdrawn, the judgment of the nobility was taken respecting his conduct. All of them, with the exception of the immediate dependents of the court, voted, that he was not guilty of any breach of the laws. The secretary, who had assured the Queen of his condemnation, was enraged at this decision. He brought her majesty, who had retired before the vote, again into the room, and proceeded to call the votes a second time in her presence. This attempt to overawe them incensed the nobility. "What!" said they, "shall the lord of Lethington have power to controul us? or shall the presence of a woman cause us to offend God, and to condemn an innocent man against our consciences?" With this they repeated their votes, absolving him from all offence, and praising his modest appearance and judicious defences.

Mary was unable to conceal her mortification and displeasure, at this unexpected acquittal. When the Bishop of Ross, who had been the reformer, gave his vote on the same side with the rest, she taunted him openly in court. "Trouble not the child! I pray you trouble him not! for he is newly wakened out of his sleep. Why should not the old fool follow the footsteps of those that have passed before him?" The bishop replied coldly, that her majesty might easily know that his vote was not influenced by partiality to the accused. "That night was nyther dancing nor fiddling in the court; for madam was disappointed of hir purpose, quchik was to have had John Knox in hir will, be vote of hir nobility." *

* Knox, *History*, p. 338—343. The account of this trial given by Calderwood, in his MS. has been compared with that of Knox, and exactly agrees with it.

OBSERVATIONS on some of the STRATA in the NEIGHBOURHOOD of LONDON, and on the FOSSIL REMAINS contained in them. By JAMES PARKINSON, Esq. Member of the Geological Society.

(From the Transactions of the Geological Society.)

[Continued from page 25.]

AMONG those recent shells, the resemblance of which to the fossil ones of this stratum is such as appears to render a comparison by an experienced conchologist necessary, may be enumerated:—*Patella ungaria*, *Patella milturris*, *Patella sinensis*, (*Calyptraea*, Lam.) *Patella fissura*, (*Emarginella*, Lam.) one or two species of *Patellæ*, with a perforation in the apex, (*Fissurella*, Lam.) *Nerita glauca*, *Nerita canina*, (*Natica*, Lam.) *Turbo terebra*, (*Turritella*, Lam.) *Murex cornus*, *Murex erumecus*, *Strombus pes pelicani*, *Cypræa pediculus*, with no sulcus along the back, *Pholus crispatus*, in fragments, *Solen ensis*, and *Solen sitiqua*, in fragments, *Cardium edule*, *Cardium gaculatum*, bearing the size and form of this shell, but having from thirty-four to thirty-six ribs, with no depressed line down their middle, nor vestiges of spines; *Marina solida*, *Venus violeta*, *Venus scotta*, *Venericardiacensis*, Lam. *Arca glyceris*, *Arca nucleus*.

Besides these remains of marine animals, the fossil hollow tubercles, having lost the spines, of the *thorn-back* are here found; also fragments of the fossil palate, (*Scopula littoralis* of Lhwedd, and fossil remains of sponge and alcyonium, particularly a very fair specimen of the *reticulitid alcyonium*, Org. Rem. vol. ii. pl. ix. fig. 9)

In this bed, among the gravel and the shells, are frequently found fragments of fossil bone, which possess some striking peculiarities. They are seldom more than half an inch in thickness, two inches in width, and twelve in length; always having this flat form, and generally marked with small dents or depressions. Their colour, which is brown, light or dark, and sometimes inclining to a greenish tint, is evidently derived from an im-

pregnation with iron. From this impregnation they have also received a great increase of weight and solidity; from having been rolled they have acquired a considerable polish; and on being struck by any hard body they give a shrill ringing sound. These fragments, washed out of the stratum in which they had been imbedded, are found on the beach at Walton, but occur in much greater quantity at Harwich.

Of the flat rounded pieces described above, no conjecture can be formed as to the particular bone or particular animal to which they belonged. But within these few years an Essex gentleman found, on the beach at Harwich, a tooth which was supposed to have belonged to the mammoth. This fossil was kindly obtained at my request, for the purpose of being exhibited to the members of the Geological Society, by my late friend Dr. Menish; and certainly it appeared to be part of a tooth of that animal. It had been broken and rounded by rolling, but its characters were still capable of being ascertained. It possessed, in the softer parts, the colour and appearance of the Essex mineralised bones so distinctly, as to leave not a doubt of its having been imbedded in this stratum; whilst in the enamel it manifested decided characters of the tooth of some species of the mammoth, or *mastodon* of Cuvier.

The actual limit of this stratum has not been ascertained; it is however known to extend through Essex, Middlesex, part of Kent, and Surry, and through Hertfordshire, Buckinghamshire, and indeed much further both to the northward and westward. In many parts its continuity has been interrupted, apparently by partial abruptions of it, together even with a portion of the stratum on which it rests. The shells of this stratum have hitherto been discovered only in the parts already noticed.

BLUE CLAY STRATUM.

This, the next subjacent bed, is formed of a ferruginous clay exceeding 200 feet in thickness. Its colour for a few feet in the upper part is a yellowish-brown, but through the

whole of its remaining depth is of a dark bluish grey, verging on black. It is not only characterised by these circumstances, but by the numerous *septaria* which are dispersed through it, and by the peculiar fossils which it contains.

The difference of colour observed between its superior and inferior part, and which has generally been supposed to be owing to a difference in the degree of oxidation of the iron present in it, appears to be the result of a difference in the quantity of it, occasioned by the washing away of this metal in the upper part by the water which percolates through it, and which runs off laterally by the numerous drains made near the surface. The dark red colour of tiles made from the blue clay, the reddish-yellow colour of the *placc* bricks made of the yellowish-brown clay, and the bright yellow hue of the *washed malms*, those bricks which are formed of the yellow clay which has been exposed to repeated washings, are thus accounted for.

The *septaria* lie horizontally, and are disposed at unequal distances from each other in seemingly regular layers: and, as has been just observed of the stratum itself, they become of a paler colour, and it may be added suffer decomposition, when placed so high in the stratum as to be exposed to the action of percolating water. They frequently include portions of wood pierced by the *Teredines*, *Nautili*, and other shells: and it is a fact that may be worthy of being attended to, whilst inquiring into their formation, that the septa of calcareous spar frequently intersect the substances enclosed in the *septaria*.

This stratum is to be found not only wherever the preceding deposition extends, but in other parts also where that has been removed. The cliffs of this clay, at Shepey, extend about six miles in length; the more elevated parts, which are about ninety feet in height, being about four miles in length, and declining gradually as they terminate towards the east and west.

The fossils of this stratum have been already carefully particularised. A catalogue of those found at Shepey

was added by Mr. Jacobs to his *Plantæ Favershamienses*; and an account of several of the fossil fruits found at Shepey was published by Dr. Parsons in the 50th volume of the Philosophical Transactions. The fossils of Hampshire have been scientifically described by Dr. Solander, in the *Fossilia Hantoniensis* of Mr. Brander, where the fossils themselves are very exactly figured.

It was not supposed, even after the publication of these accounts, that the fossils of Shepey and those of Hampshire were of the same stratum. Among the Hampshire fossils no mention is made of *crabs*, *lobsters*, *tortoises*, *nautili*, nor the heads or bodies of *fishes* so abundant at Shepey; whilst the *Murex pyrus*, *Murex longevus*, *Strombus amplus*, &c. of the Hampshire cliff had never, perhaps, been enumerated among the Shepey fossils.

The identity of the stratum at Shepey and in Hampshire has, within a few years, been decided by digging into this same stratum at Kew, where several of the fossils, which had hitherto been supposed peculiar to Shepey, were found in the same pit with those which had been considered as peculiar to Hampshire.

In the present year, on cutting through a mound of this stratum which forms Highgate-hill, this identity has been still farther manifested by the discovery of great numbers of those fossils mingled together which had been generally distinguished into Hampshire and Shepey fossils; as *crabs*, *nautili*, &c. like those of Shepey, together with several shells which had been generally regarded as peculiar to Hampshire, and in particular that uncommon alated shell, *Strombus amplus*, Solander. (*Rostellaria macroptera*, Lamarck.)

In examining this stratum, the curious fact that certain organic remains are peculiar to particular depositions, is first observed. Very few indeed of the fossil shells of the gravel strata are to be found in the bed of blue clay. In the gravel strata, by far the greater number of the shells bear a close agreement with those which now exist in not very distant seas; but in this clay stratum, "very few of the shells

are known to be natives of our own, or indeed any of the European shores, but the far greater part of them, upon a comparison with the recent, are wholly unknown to us."—*Fossilia Hantoniensis*, p. 5.

But although this clay stratum contains fossils of a much older date than those of the gravel stratum, it possesses other marks which agree with its position in shewing that it is of comparatively modern formation. It includes none of the remains of any of the lost fossils, such as the *Cornu ammonis*, *Echinites*, &c. Mr. Jacobs indeed speaks of one imperfect specimen of *Belemnites* and of *Astroites* having been found, but at the same time as being very uncommon; Mr. Blander, however, does not appear to have met with any of these older fossils; nor have any of them been discovered either at Kew or Highgate. Hence it seems reasonable to conclude, that the single imperfect belemnite and the few astroites were not inhabitants of the sea at the period when this stratum was deposited, but were washed out of some of the more ancient strata, and lodged by accident in the bed where they were found*.

The quantity of fruit or ligneous seed vessels and berries, which has been found in this stratum at Shepey, is prodigious. Mr. Francis Crow, of Feversham, has procured from this fertile spot a very large collection, and by carefully comparing each individual specimen by their internal as well as their external appearance, he has been enabled to select seven hundred specimens, none of which are duplicates, and very few agree with

any known seed vessels. These vegetable remains have also been found on the opposite Essex shore, but in very small numbers. They have also been met with in that part of the stratum which has been examined at Kew. At Highgate and at Shepey a resinous matter, highly inflammable, of a darkish brown colour, and yielding, on friction, a peculiar odour, has also been found. This substance has been conjectured to exist in an unaltered state, and this indeed seems to be the fact, from its resinous fracture; but it must be observed, on the other hand, that pieces of it occur which are penetrated by iron pyrites.

This stratum is also rendered exceedingly interesting by its surface appearing to have been the residence of land animals, not a single vestige of which seems to have been found in any of the numerous adjacent strata of the British series. Mr. Jacobs relates that the remains of an elephant were found at Shepey. The remains of the elephant, stag, and hippopotamus have also been dug up at Kew. At Walton in Essex, not only the remains of the elephant, stag, and hippopotamus have been discovered, but also remains of the rhinoceros, and of the Irish fossil elk. *Org. Rem* vol. iii. p. 366.

It has been generally supposed that these remains were contained within the stratum of blue clay; but the circumstances, under which they are found, seem rather to warrant the conclusion that they were deposited on the surface of those low spots where abruptions of the superior part of this stratum had taken place. Thus the remains of the elephant mentioned by Mr. Jacobs were not in the cliff, but in a low situation at a distance from it; so also the remains of land animals in Essex occur a little below the surface, in a line with the marshes, which are a very few feet above high water mark. By a communication of the late Mr. William Trimmer of Kew, it appeared that he found, under the sandy gravel, a bed of earth, highly calcareous, from one foot to nine feet in thickness; beneath this a bed of gravel a few feet thick, containing water, and then the main stratum of blue clay. At the bottom

* It appears to be necessary to guard against two sources of error whilst appropriating fossils to their respective strata: one is the circumstance here alluded to, where the fossils of a pre-existent stratum have been washed out by the waters while depositing a more recent stratum: the other is where, at the line of junction of two strata, the animals of the one are found within the borders of the other stratum; a circumstance by no means difficult to be conceived or explained.

of the sandy gravel, he observed that the bones of the hippopotamus, deer, and elephant were met with; but not in those parts of the field to which the calcareous bed did not extend. Here also a considerable number of small and apparently fresh-water shells, and at the bottom, snail-shells, were found. Does it not seem that the first appearance, or creation, of land-animals was on the dry-land of this stratum, and that they were overwhelmed in these spots, by that sea which deposited the present superincumbent strata of gravel?

STRATA INTERPOSED BETWEEN THE CLAY AND THE CHALK.

It is almost impossible to speak with precision of the subjacent strata, which are situated between the clay and the chalk, since very considerable variations occur as to their thickness, and indeed as to the form in which their constituent parts are disposed; and since there exist but few sections, at least in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, which present a view of the strata composing this formation. They are included in the following account by Mr. Farey:—"A sand stratum, of very variable thickness, next succeeds, and lays immediately upon the chalk, in most instances, as between Greenwich and Woolwich, on the banks of the Thames; which has often been called the *Blue chalk sand*: it frequently has a bed of cherty sandstone in it, called the *grey-weather*."—*Report on Derbyshire*, &c. vol. i. p. 111.

On the upper part of a mound at New Charlton some traces of the lowest part of the blue clay appear, covered by not more than a foot of vegetable earth. This layer of clay does not seem to exceed two feet in thickness, which indeed it possesses only on the top of some of those mounds, which occur so frequently as to render the surface in this district very irregular. In this clay, oysters of different forms are found: some approaching to the recent species, and others longer and somewhat vaulted; but they are in general so tender as to render it very difficult to obtain a tolerable specimen. With these also occur numerous *Cerithia*, *Urrutella*

and *Cytherea*, Lam. all of which are in a similar state with the oysters; and appear to be shells strictly belonging to the subjacent stratum, but which having lain uppermost, became involved in the first or lowest deposition of the blue clay.

Immediately beneath the clay there is found a line of about three or four inches of the preceding shells imbedded in a mass of calcareous matter, the result of their disintegration. Beneath this are numerous alternating layers of shells, marl, and pebbles, for about twelve or fifteen feet. The shells are those which have been already mentioned; but are very rarely to be met with whole, and when entire, are so brittle as to be extricated with much difficulty. In some of these layers scarcely any thing but the mere fragments of shells are to be found, and in others a calcareous powder only is left.

The pebbles are almost all of a roundish oval form, many of them being striped, but differing from those of the superior gravel stratum, in being seldom broken, in there being few large ramose masses, and in their not bearing any marks or traces of organization. Many of these pebbles are passing into a state of decomposition, whence they have in some degree the appearance of having been subjected to the action of fire. Small fragments of shells are every where dispersed amongst them.

Beneath the pebbles is a stratum of light fawn-coloured sand of about ten feet in depth, and immediately under this is the stratum of white sand, which is about 35 feet deep, and is here seen resting immediately off the chalk.

At Plumstead, about a mile distant in a south-eastern direction, there is a pit, in which the shells, about two years ago, were to be obtained in a much better state of preservation than at New Charlton; but this seam of shells, as the pit has been dug further in, has by degrees become so narrow as to be now nearly lost. In this pit, not only the shells already mentioned were found, but many tolerably perfect specimens of *Calyptræa trochiformis*, Lam: *Trochus apertus*, Brander. *Arca glycymeres*, *Arca Na-*

ture, and many minute shells in good preservation. All these shells appear to have entirely lost their animal matter, and not having become imbedded with any connecting impregnation, they are extremely brittle. On examination with a lens it also appears that in most of the specimens nothing of their original surface remains, it having been every where indented with impressions of the surrounding minute sand, made whilst the shells were in a softened state. — This circumstance is particularly evinced in the *Cyclades*, in which a particular character in the hinge was thus concealed; in a mass of these shells from the Isle of Wight, it appears that the lateral teeth are crenulated, somewhat similar to those of the *Mactra solida* in the gravel stratum; but in the *Cyclades* of Plumstead, this was not discoverable from the injuries which their surface had sustained from the sand.

The fossils of this stratum evidently agree with those found by Lamarck and M. De France, above the chalk at Grignon, Courtagnon, &c. and they have been just shewn, incidentally, to exist in the Isle of Wight. In an eastern and southern direction from London this stratum with its fossils is frequently discovered.

On the heath near Crayford, about four miles eastward of Charlton, long vaulted oysters are found similar to those already mentioned. About two miles further, in the parish of Stone, is *Cockle-shell-bank*, so called, as Mr. Thorpe, the author of *Costumale Roffense*, says, p. 254 of that work, "from the great number of small shells there observable." These are the *Cyclades* already spoken of, and which Mr. John Latham, author of *The general Synopsis of Birds*, thought bore some resemblance to *Tellina Cornea*, Linn. *Hist. Conchyl.* of Lister, tab. 159, fig. 14. Mr. Latham here also met with a species of *Cerithium*, and another of *Turritella*. Fragments of these shells are also frequently turned up with the plough in that neighbourhood. They have likewise been found at Dartford, at Bexley, and at Bromley, to the southward.

Mr. Thorpe also relates that in the

parish of Stone, there was a large mass of stone, of some hundred weight, full of shells, which was brought from a field, and used as a bridge or stepway over a drain in the farm-yard. — (*Costumale Roffense*, p. 255.)

In several spots in the neighbourhood of Bromley, stone is found near the surface, formed of oyster-shells, still adhering to the pebbles to which they were attached, and which are similar to those which have been just described, as occurring at Plumstead and at Charlton: the whole being formed by a calcareous cement into a coarse shelly limestone containing numerous pebbles. The only quarry of this stone which has been yet worked is in the grounds of Claude Scott, Esq. The opening hitherto made is but small; it is however sufficient to shew that the stratum here worked has suffered some degree of displacement, as it dips with an angle of about 45 degrees.

• At Feverham, over the chalk, Mr. Francis Crow has discovered a bed of dark brown sand, slightly agglutinated by a siliceous cement, and intermixed with a small portion of clay. — In this stratum, which has been hitherto but little explored, he has found in a siliceous state, specimens of *Strombus pes pellicani* and a species of *Cucullæa*, nearly resembling those which are met with in the Black-down whetstone pits.

Patches of plastic clay are frequently found over the chalk: some of these are yellow, and employed for the common sorts of pottery; but others are white, or greyish white, and are used for finer purposes. The coarser clay is very frequently met with, nor are the finer kinds of very rare occurrence. In the Isle of Wight two species of plastic white clay are worked for the purpose of making tobacco-pipes. A similar clay, which is used for making gallipots, is dug from the banks of the Medway. A fine, light ash-coloured, nearly white clay, which is employed in pottery-works, is also dug at Cheam, near Epsom, in Surry.

[To be continued.]

*Account of the ISLAND of MAJORCA,
by SIR JOHN CARR.*

[From his "Descriptive Travels in Spain," &c.]

ON the night of the fifth of October, after spending a pleasant evening with a party of Spanish ladies and gentlemen on board of a fine American merchant-ship, lying in the mole of Tarragona, I set sail with the gentleman who accompanied me to Montserrat in the Palma packet, a felucca with latine sails, for the island of Majorca, distant about one hundred miles at the nearest point, and about 120 to Palma, the capital. This island is the principal of the Balearic Islands, so called, as it is conjectured, from the remarkable skill of the early natives in using the sling. In addition to Majorca, these islands comprise Minorca, and Ivica. Formentera, Conejera, and a few other diminutive islands, are called the Pitiusæ Islands. The whole were denominated by the ancients the Iberian and Happy or Fortunate Isles, and formerly composed the kingdom of Majorca.

For our passage to Majorca, we were charged eight dollars, and a dollar for our table. As the wind was very unfavourable, we had an opportunity of observing the advantage of vessels with latine sails, which in these seas, as I was informed, can go expeditiously within two points of the wind. We were nearly four days in performing this little voyage, during which our fare was excellent. Every evening mass was performed, accompanied with singing, sufficiently loud to have roused the attention of a privateer, had any been within reasonable distance, even if the darkness of the night had prevented their seeing us. On the 9th in the morning, owing to the state of the wind, we were obliged to run from the Cape de Cala Figuera over to the opposite Cape of Blaco, between which Palma is situated, and so tack up the city, which, with its noble cathedral, churches, various public buildings, and basins, and the lofty mountains behind, presented a rich and elegant spectacle, enlivened, though not improved in a picturesque point of view, by a great number of windmills in full play,

which line the ground on its eastern and western sides. The port is small, but secure and commodious. The city is too near the sea, and too ill protected by its walls and redoubts to be capable of long holding out against a well-directed attack: at present, nearly all its cannon has been removed to Tarragona, the captain-general and council presuming that, if the continent of Spain is lost, this island will be protected by the English.

Owing to the recent ravages of the plague at Tarragona, we were rigidly examined at the health-office, the examining physician feeling our pulses, and also high up under our armpits.

After exhibiting our passports at the palace of the governor, we were conducted to the only good fonda, or inn, in the place, kept by a Frenchman named St. Antonio, where we got a tolerably good room, and where, during our stay, we were most excellently entertained, Antonio being a professed cook: and to his culinary skill and inoffensive character, I believe, he owed his personal liberty at this juncture. For a breakfast of chocolate and cakes, a dinner, admirably dressed, of soup, meat, fowls, and generally two dishes of game, either rabbit, hair, quails, partridges, thrushes, or snipes, with which the island abounds, pastry, abundance of the best of wine, a desert of the finest fruits, coffee, a supper nearly as plentiful as the dinner, and our lodging, we were only charged to the amount of about seven shillings English apiece. We found the pork very fine, the mutton excellent, but the beef poor. As Palma is very little resorted to by travellers, the inns are very few and very bad. We were invited to the house of our consul, who was also American consul; but we were speedily warned by persons of high rank in the city, not to accept of his invitation, as he was of Jewish descent, and on that account held incapable of being admitted to respectable intercourse. The impolitic manner in which British consuls are appointed abroad deserves some attention from the legislature. A consul is an officer appointed by commission in a foreign country to protect and facilitate the mercantile interest of the princes or chiefs by whom he is appointed. He

is to prevent any insult being offered or any wrong done to their merchants, and he is to correspond with the ministers residing at the court upon which his consulate depends. The British consul at Palma does not know a word of English, and on account of his Judaic origin, is held in a state of contempt and degradation by the people. He officiates also for America and the Barbary States. The time is not very distant, when a Jew could not appear with personal safety in this island; and numerous are the instances of Jews having being consigned to the flames, to appease the angry and unjust prejudices of the people. Many of the ancestors of this very man were burnt on this account. It is related that the monks, in whose church the portraits of most of these unhappy persons, who at various periods had thus been sacrificed, were suspended, were applied to by this very consul, to let him have the pictures of several of his ancestors who had suffered—that he also endeavoured to win over the holy fathers with a considerable sum to put him in possession of these painful, and as it was considered dishonourable, vestiges, that they might be destroyed—that the monks consented, but previously had copies of them taken, which soon after the money was paid, were suspended in the room of those which had been withdrawn, to the no little mortification of the deluded consul—and that the mercenary deception was considered a good joke all over the city, because the peace of a Jew happened to be its victim.

The cathedral, one of the most imposing objects in the city, built by James the Conqueror, King of Arragon, is a vast and magnificent gothic structure, entered by three noble gates. The effect of the interior notwithstanding the interruption of the choir is very fine. On the day when I saw it first, the effect was much increased by a grand military and monastic procession round the aisles, in honour of the anniversary of king Ferdinand's birth-day. Some of the windows of stained glass are very beautiful, and in the sacristy we were shewn the church treasure consisting of large and magnificent candlesticks of solid silver exquisitely wrought.

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salvers, a la custodia, and relics set in gold and diamonds, of great value. In an iron railing between the choir and the principal altar, decorated with gilt bronze, and surmounted with a silver crown, is a marble sarcophagus, from one end of which, the body of James the Second arrayed in his robes, lying in a drawer, was drawn out. and considering that the monarch had been dead very nearly five hundred years, the face and body appeared to be in a state of extraordinary preservation. On the sarcophagus is the following inscription.

Aquí reposa el cadáver del Serenísimo
Sr. Dn. Jayme de Arragon,
2d. Rey de Mallorca,
Que merces la mas pias y laudable
Memoria en los annalos,
Falicio en 28 de Mayo, &c. 1311.

Don James, grandson of Alphonso the second king of Arragon, the predecessor of this sovereign, conquered this island, and finally expelled the Moors, who had retaken it from the generals of Raymond Berenger, after he had returned to Catalonia in 1229. In the attack of the island, Don James is reported to have displayed the most undaunted courage and unshaken firmness. Upon Palma being taken by storm, the rest of the island submitted and was incorporated with the kingdom of Arragon, and at length, after many petty feuds, and insurrections, annexed to the crown of Spain. The episcopal palace adjoining the cathedral is a handsome building.

On the day of our visit to this cathedral, we were presented to the captain-general, Don Francisco Del Cuesta, at the levee held in the ancient palace of the kings of this island, at which all the noblemen, officers of state, and constituted authorities attended in their full costume, the whole presenting a princely appearance; after which we had the honour of dining with his excellency, who placed me on his right hand. The dinner, prepared under the direction of Antonio, our host, was splendid, and in a high degree excellent, and the room cooled by a prodigious large fly-flapper, suspended over the table, and kept in motion during the banquet, at which the most distinguished nobility of the island, and several fugitive grandees from the mo-

ther-country were present, all of whom cordially joined in the toasts which were given in honour of England and Spain. In this palace there is nothing worthy of notice except the vestibule and one stair-case, arsenal, magazine, chapel royal, and prison, the gardens belonging to it, and a beautiful view which it commands of the sea and country. At this levee the poor British consul, to my no little mortification, was not admitted, and all the honour allowed him was a permission to send some game from his estate to augment the profusion of good things, which graced the vice-regal table. In the evening there was an illumination, as it was miscalled, which, although numerous parties were formed to view it, was not very creditable to the city, if the loyalty of the inhabitants was only in a ratio to their light.

The front of the town-house, which is a noble building richly decorated with sculpture, appeared on this occasion en gala; a large quantity of red velvet covered a great part of its basement floor, before which the portraits of the royal family were exposed to the view of the spectators. In one of the public rooms within this building, are portraits of distinguished Spaniards, natives of this island, or who had large property in it. Amongst others, I noticed those of the intrepid and loyal Romana and his gallant brother Caro. There is also a fine painting of St. Sebastian, the tutelary Saint of Majorca, by Vandyke, purchased at Madrid some years since. In the palace of the Marquis de Ariang, we were shewn several pictures, but scarcely any of them were worthy of notice; the best appeared to be some naked figures, which the excessive modesty of the lord or lady of the mansion had placed in such darkness as to be scarcely visible. Thence we were taken to the palace of the Count de Negro, where we saw a much better collection; amongst which were a fine head by Vandyke, a Vernet, and two beautiful Flemish pictures: there was also a head of the Virgin exquisitely wrought in mosaic. Upon the basement floor were several fine busts, particularly one of Augustus, for which we were informed eight hundred pounds English had been offered and refused by the noble

possessor. There were also some fine specimens of porphyry, several small antiques, and some good casts. We were informed that the count has an equally good collection at his country-house, but we did not see them.

In the coro of a capuchin convent near the gate of St. Marquerita, where the Spaniards entered when they expelled the Moors, we were shewn a very large painting of the crucifixion, confidently said to be by Titian, but it has been irreparably spoiled by the ignorance and negligence of those who removed it from the house of the person who bequeathed it to the convent. In the library are several valuable books and original manuscripts, amongst which is a history of Majorca, and the contract drawn up and agreed upon by the conquering Spanish generals for the partition of the island. There is an academy for painting here, but the pupils are at present not very promising.

The prison is tolerably commodious and clean, and, owing to the well-known honesty of the Majorcans, it is but thinly tenanted. The Alameda is an agreeable walk, but not much frequented. The markets are abundantly supplied with every necessary, and what in England would be called every luxury. Fish, fowls, game, and fruits are in great profusion. So cheap is living in this happy island, that a married couple may keep an elegant house in the country, with olive-grounds, gardens, orange-groves, and vineyards, a plentiful table, drink the most delicious wines of the island, keep a carriage and a pair of mules, a suitable number of servants, and educate a family of children, in a refined manner, and associate with the best society, upon five hundred a year.

The exchange is a very curious Gothic edifice, containing a magnificent hall, which, owing to the merchants being more disposed to assemble in the open air, than under cover, is now much neglected, and is at present a depot for corn. Towards the sea, the principal street is broad, and many of the houses are very large and magnificent.

The rent of a tolerably good house is about seventy dollars a year; formerly upon an assignment of one, a fine was paid to the king, but this is

now done away. There are about seven thousand houses in Palma. The population of the city is averaged at thirty-two thousand; that of the whole island, which is fifty leagues round, at eighty-seven thousand. This account varies from the enumeration given by other travellers, but I was repeatedly assured that it was correct. In Palma there are seven parochial churches, eight convents, four consecrations, the occupiers of which are religious, but neither monks nor nuns, ten nunneries, three colleges, three oratories, five churches, deserted and shut up; there is also an Inquisition, in the prison of which several persons were confined when I was there. The native regular military of the island is two thousand, and every male adult resident in the island is obliged to enrol himself for its defence in case of invasion. The monks and friars are two thousand, and the ecclesiastics two thousand five hundred.

There is a beautiful walk, much frequented, to a castle called Belver, about a mile and a half from Palma, through the gate of Catalina, along the cliff, from which there is a fine view of the bay and city. The wind mills, which abound in this direction, are very small, as I am informed, about the size of those in La Mancha, celebrated for having been the objects of chivalrous assault by the immortal knight of that province. These mills are numerous on account of the general want of powerful streams in the island. In this castle, which is singularly picturesque, its ancient walls being in many places covered with the caper, three French generals were confined. From the leads we had a wide and beautiful prospect, and could easily distinguish the island of Cabrera, lying about nine miles to the north-east of Cabo de Salinas. This island is about two miles and three quarters from east to west, and about three miles from the south-west to the north-east. In this barren and desolate place, sufficiently dreary to drive to madness any other being but a native of France, there were no less than five thousand French prisoners shut up: who, however, by the assistance of gambling, dancing, and a theatre, contrived to dissipate the

gloom which surrounded them. This island is very injudiciously converted into a dépôt for prisoners of war. It is possible that the weather might be so boisterous as to prevent the victualling boats from going to it from Majorca, and also that vessels might be driven in stress of weather into its bays and harbours, by which many of the prisoners might effect their escape.

There is a tolerable theatre here. The people appeared to me more musically inclined here than any part of the continent of Spain I had visited; I often heard the castanets well played. The most esteemed are made of the pomegranate wood, and to improve their tone they are fried in oil for a short time. The fandango and volero are great favourites here. There are also several good public institutions for the poor, aged, and infirm.

Having visited every object worthy of notice in the city, I joined an agreeable party on mules to the celebrated monastery of Valdemusa or Mosa, or Mosa. Our ride, which lasted about three hours, lay through an exquisitely rich, and highly cultivated country, consisting of corn-land, vineyards, and woods of olive, carob, almond, pomegranate, and apple-trees. Male and female peasants with long hair, generally plaited, wearing large black felt hats, and dresses of blue serge, much in the style of those of Holland, displaying neatness and contentment, divided the labours of the field. Instead of the mantilla, a head-dress called the rebosillo, or double handkerchief, is worn by the female, which covers the head, is fastened under the chin, falls over the shoulders and back, and is far from being becoming. The male peasants generally wear leather shoes and spatterdashies. In the streets of Palma, I met several youths attired as ecclesiastics, but I found that they did not belong to the church, and wore this dress only through economy, many of them not having a shirt to wear.

It was now the almond-harvest, and merry groups, young and old, were assembled to collect this delicious fruit from the delicate trees that bore it. The eye could not turn but to banquet on some beautiful or romantic object. Every cottage was a picture,

and the industry and happiness of man seemed to co-operate with the beneficence of the soil and climate.

When we entered upon the estates of the convent, the hand of culture seemed to have been still more actively and skilfully employed. After winding along the sides of the most picturesque hills, richly clothed to their summits, belted with ridges or terrace-walls rising above each other, kept in the greatest order, and by vines, entwined round almond trees, bending with rich and ponderous clusters, we discerned the pale yellow front of the monastery seated midway on the side of a mountain, in a calm and majestic retreat, deriving a sort of sylvan solemnity from groups of cypresses, palms, and poplars, and interminable woods of olives. In such abundance are the latter, that the natives, in the fulness of pride and warmth of heart, have an exaggerating saying. "If only one olive were to be taken from each tree in the island, the amount collected would supply every native with oil sufficient for his ordinary consumption." This article, so precious to a Spaniard, is in this island so remarkably pure and sweet, that I became reconciled to the use of it. As we approached the monastery, we met several of the holy brethren taking their afternoon walk. We brought provisions and a cook with us, which are very necessary, as the monks never suffer meat, unless brought by strangers, to enter their walls; and their funds were at this time rather at a low ebb on account of the erection of a noble church adjoining the convent, which as far as it had proceeded, had dipped deeply into their treasury. Owing to this heavy expenditure, they had given notice in the *Palma Gazette*, that, with an exception of the English, they could not entertain strangers till their new church was finished.

The superior, an enormous and jolly old man, paid us the compliment of rising from his siesta to receive us, and whilst our dinner was preparing, one of the monks, a very intelligent man, conducted us over the convent and church. The latter is a vast and noble pile, the internal decorations of which were not half

finished. The dome and roof were painted in gaudy colours and had taste by an Italian artist, and the bases of the pilasters were formed of fine marble from the neighbouring rocks. There was a colossal figure of the Virgin holding a silesio, a net of iron with sharp points, which is by way of penance fastened round the thigh, or loins of female penitents, finely executed in wood, intended for one of the lateral chapels of the church. The number of monks was twenty-nine, of whom seventeen had fled from Barcelona. Their cells were handsome apartments. The gardens of the convent are spacious; in some of them we saw land tortoises. From a long terrace under arches of vines, there is a superb view of the surrounding valleys and mountains. After an excellent repast, we took leave of our prior, who expressed himself warmly attached to the English, and talked much of an entertainment which had been given to him, on board of an English frigate, and in our way to our mules, which were led to the village of Valdemusa, we were taken to the church, in which we saw nothing worthy of notice, but the levity with which the attendant monk evidently treated the mummery which he shewed us.

The next day, attended by an Englishman long resident at Palma as an interpreter, we had the honour of an interview with two members of the unfortunate royal family of Spain, Donna Maria Theresa de Vallabriga, and her daughter the Infanta Donna Maria Luisa de Bourbon. The former is the niece of the late Don Pedro Estuardo (Stuart) Marques di San Leonardo, a brother of the old Marshal Duke of Berwick, and who, with the consent of Charles the Third, was married to his youngest brother the Infant Don Louis, upon condition that she should not be acknowledged, nor the issue of the marriage entitled to any privileges. Don Louis had been bred to the church originally, was raised to the rank of cardinal, and appointed archbishop of Toledo, which he resigned on being dispensed from his vows. Soon after his death, leaving three children, a boy and two girls, it was publicly declared that the early and singular inclination, which

these children had exhibited for the church, had determined his Majesty to yield to their pious propensities; and accordingly the girls were placed in a convent, and the boy committed to the care of the cardinal Lorenzana, then archbishop of Toledo, and educated in the palace of that town, to which elevated rank he has since succeeded, and is likewise a cardinal and archbishop of Seville. On the death of the king, the eldest of the girls, as before noticed, was married to Godoy the Prince of the Peace, the words of the patent; for the Spaniards deem it impious to say Prince of Peace, an attribute of our Saviour, though commonly called so by the English. Shortly after these nuptials, performed by the brother with royal magnificence, a proclamation appeared, restoring the children of the late Infant Don Louis to their just rights, in which King Charles the Fourth endeavoured to apologize for the conduct of his father towards them, and consequently, had Spain remained in tranquillity, the succession to the Spanish monarchy would have been as open to them, as to the other branches of the royal family, it being generally believed that the cortes, holden upon Charles the Fourth's accession, had rescinded the pragmatic sanction of Philip the Fifth, son to Louis the Fourteenth, by which the crown was limited to male issue alone, and thus the females, as formerly practised in Old Spain, were admitted to an equal right.

Donna Maria Theresa, and her youngest daughter, were living in great retirement in the palace of the Marquis of Sollerick, having recently made their escape, under circumstances of romantic peril and enterprize, attended by a faithful priest, Michael del Puego, from Zaragoza, where the young Infanta had been placed in a convent.

The former of these two personages was a noble looking and rather dark woman, the latter very fair and of a fine complexion. Donna Maria held the French in such abhorrence, that she avoided making use of the language as much as possible. In our presence, she took an affecting and painful review of the reverses of her fortune, and with tears said, "though

"politics have but little attracted my attention, I have long foreseen the subtle intentions of Bonaparte, and the overthrow of the august house to which I belong. What will be our final destiny I know not, nor can I tell where we shall be obliged to seek an asylum,"—here she was so affected, that she paused for a minute, and then added, "I look to Heaven, there is my only consolation!" Through the interpreter, I recommended her to seek protection in England; but the horror she entertained of so long a voyage, and the desire of remaining in any part of Spain that held out for the legitimate throne, seemed to have too full possession of her mind to induce her to attend to the recommendation.

The ETIQUETTE of the COURT, and of PRIVATE LIFE in PERSIA. with an ACCOUNT of some other PARTICULARS concerning the INHABITANTS.

[From "Mortier's Journey through Persia," &c.]

A DESCRIPTION of the etiquettes of the court, or even of private life, in Persia, would be a work of endless and trifling minutiae. They are such however, and so well recognised, and so easily observed and imitated by every class from their youth, and indeed (in the government under which they live) so strongly mark the gradations of rank, that no person, even of the meanest condition, is ignorant of his proper situation, and of the several etiquettes attached to it. In the education of a young man of family, the principal feature is the course of instruction which he receives in the forms and phrases of society. For that purpose, from the earliest age of the pupil, masters attend who teach the modes of salutation, and the appropriate compliments to superiors and inferiors. They also instruct him, where to sit on entering a *Majlis* (or assembly); of whom he has the right of precedence, &c. and greater importance is assigned to this knowledge than almost to any thing else. Nothing marks this more strongly than the forms which gradually ascend in a regular scale from the peasant to the king. The first minister appears under the same discipline of

humiliation before his majesty, as the *Rayat*, before the *Ket Khoda* of his village; and it is somewhat ridiculous to see that man, who sat in state in his *Dewan*, surrounded by a numerous circle of obsequious attendants, performing the next moment, in his turn, all the offices of one of those attendants before the king. In Persia, and I believe generally over the East, a son never sits down in the presence of his father. Thus the king's sons always stand before him and are regarded only as the first of his servants. Prince Abbas Mirza, who is governor of *Aderbigian*, and heir apparent to the crown, when he repairs to the court of his father, appears there like any one of the other sons, with the single advantage of taking the precedence of the rest.

The king is never approached by his subjects without frequent inclinations of the body; and when the person introduced to his presence has reached a certain distance, he waits until the king orders him to proceed; upon which he leaves his shoes, and walks forward with a respectful step to a second spot, until his majesty again directs him to advance. No one ever sits before the king except relations of kings, poets, learned and holy men, and ambassadors: his ministers and officers of state are never admitted to the privilege. The place of honour is on the left. When an inferior visits a superior, he sits at a distance, and not on the same *musnud*. He places himself on the *Numud* (the long carpet that skirts the room); nor even there, till he is desired: and, in approaching his superior, he is very careful to cover himself with his outer-coat, and to sit down directly on his heels, so that his feet are completely hidden. When a servant comes before his master, he makes an inclination of his body; and, when he goes away, he walks backwards until he reaches the door, where he makes another inclination.

There is as much etiquette in smoking as in sitting. No inferior calls for his *kul-roon*, until the superior has given the lead. No one can smoke before the king; and only particular persons before the princes.

I had some conversation with a native of *Mazanderan*, who extolled the

virtues of his countrymen, and complained of the ill-conduct of their rulers, in equal proportion. He himself had been despoiled of his property, and reduced almost to beggary; but, as he added, many from his province had gone to India, and by their abilities on a more favourable ground, had realized fortunes.

He told me that there were two entrances into *Mazanderan*; one, by the *Pile Rud-bar*, the road through which leads off the bridge over which we crossed the *Kizil Uzan*, and the other, by the way of *Risht* on the borders of the sea. The *Jangie*, or wild woodland, is so impenetrable, that, according to his illustration, an arrow discharged from a bow cannot force it, but strikes on the exterior rocks. The *Pile Rud-bar* is perhaps the ancient *Fourey Harcome*; and the accounts of *Quesnius*, and other modern travellers, as well as the intelligence that I received, confirm the tremendous descriptions. I had been told at *Yeharan*, that men are stationed at different intervals to give notice, to travellers of the approach of others in an opposite direction: for in the narrowest part two mules cannot pass, nor can they turn back. I was further told at *Talinn*, that the great causeway built by *Shah Abbas*, is falling into total decay; and in some places is so much ruined, that though mules and horses may still travel upon it, camels can no longer be used. The avenues therefore to *Mazanderan* might be successfully guarded by twenty expert fusiliers, against any force that could be brought. The people indeed had frequently petitioned their government to repair the causeway; but it has been the policy of the court to leave it in its present state, that in case of any necessity the king might retire there in safety, and defend himself in the inaccessible fastnesses which the condition of the province thus opposes to an enemy.

The vessels which navigate the *Caspian*, are (according to the same authority) very rude and ill-built, being planks put together without any caulking to their seams; the people are therefore obliged incessantly to bail the water off in buckets; for they have not learnt the use of

pumps, a knowledge indeed to which alone he attributed the superiority of the Russian vessels.

He told me that the people of *Ghilan* have a language of their own, distinct from both the Persian and the Turkish, and bearing indeed no affinity to either; although, on questioning him further on the subject, I found that they had no books written in that language, and that it was merely a *Patois*, or corrupted Persian, which the common people spoke.

In continuing our conversation, he mentioned that near the town of *Ashreff*, on the west of *Astabad*, is a tribe of people called *Goudar*, in number about one hundred houses, or five hundred souls, who inhabit the wild country in the neighbourhood. If my *Mazanderan* informer may be credited, they are of no religion; and in the intercourse of the sexes, appears to descend low into savage life. A man feeling an inclination for a woman, asks her mother's leave to carry her out into the woods, where he passes two or three days with her; and then either lives with her himself, or returns her to her mother. Their principal food is the flesh of the wild hog, of which there are vast numbers in the district. These hogs are killed by the children of the tribe, who are exercised almost from the time that they can walk, by the bow and the matchlock, and are described, in consequence, as never missing shots.

From him too I received an account of their more celebrated neighbours the *Turcomans*, the confines of whose territory are close to *Astabad*. They are *Sunnis*, and in consequence execrated by the Persians, who call themselves *Giaours* or *Infidels*. They live in tribes or *ecles*, being subject to no particular master. Each tribe has, indeed, a nominal chief chosen by themselves, but possessing no further authority among them than that of settling differences, and arranging their civil economy. As a people, they have no fixed habitations; but carry about the tents in which they live, and which the Persians call *Khara Khadex*, black tents. Their general characteristics are those common to all wandering nations;

great hospitality within their own boundaries, and universal depredation abroad. The *Turcomans* make incursions into Persia; frequently crossing the wide intervening desert of sand, and surprising and carrying away from the centre of towns and villages men, women, and children. They, even now, extend their inroads as far as *Koon*, *Kashan*, *Langarood*, *Nusserabad*; and the ruined villages about *Koon* were destroyed by them. These Raids, which are called *Chap-pou*, are performed on horseback by parties of twenty or thirty with incredible speed and activity. Their horses (renowned over the East for swiftness and hardiness) support them admirably in these expeditions, as like their riders they undergo immense fatigue with a very small portion of food. They are, therefore, bought by the neighbouring nations at vast prices; which, (with the sale among other tribes of their captives, and of their camels, sheep, &c.) supply the chief source of the *Turcoman's* wealth, and accumulate immense sums in ready money. The captives lead a wretched life: if young, they are sent into the interior to tend the cattle; but when they grow old and unfit for service, they are killed by their masters; who comfort their consciences by placing the skin of the deceased at the threshold of their door, in the belief that he approaches Paradise in proportion as his skin gets pierced with holes and worn out. On the other hand, their hospitality, the theme of so many pens, is not exaggerated. A stranger, laden with gold and precious stones, who claims protection at the tent of a *Turcoman* is sure to find it. He remains there as long as he pleases, his person and his property are in perfect safety, and, when he is desirous to depart, he is escorted by one of the tribe, which alone is a sufficient protection to him through the whole of their own district, and through every other kindred people. Caravans thus travel from *Astergbad* to *Astrachan* without molestation, and in the full security of the property which they convey. *Turcomania* is said to be extremely populous, but wholly uncultivated. The people feel not the want of corn, and are content therefore to live upon the

flesh of horses, camels, and sheep, and on the milk of mares and camels. They excavate a large hole in the ground, in which they make a fire; and, placing the meat in the embers, cover it up until it be baked. To the northward of *Turcomania* are the *Kamchauks*, who inhabit a desert, and are reported to be most ferocious and warlike, and hitherto unconquered. All these inhabit the eastern borders of the *Caspian Sea*, called by the Persians *Dereca-Kulzum*.^{*} The Persians are at present at peace with the *Turcomans*, although they are still equally liable to be surprised by their *Chappow* parties. In the time even of *SHAH ABBAS* these depredations were carried to an inconceivable extent. *AGA MAHOMED KHAN*, the late king, made several attempts against them without any profit: and particularly indeed against the *Kamchauks*, where he met with a defeat. In former times the *Turcomans* used to make their attacks on the coasts of *Ghidan* and *Maxanderan* in boats. Now they are not so depredatory; because the country is more inaccessible, and the people, according to my informer, are more dextrous in their match-lock guns and bows; so much, indeed, are they improved, that, in the true Persian style, he added, "Twenty men of *Maxanderan* will beat one thousand *Turcomans*."

* "The sea of *Kulzum*" is more appropriated by the generality of Eastern authors to the Arabian Gulph, to which, indeed, it is said to be attached, from the place of the same name on the shores; yet it is applied to the *Caspian* in a Persian map copied in the *Oriental Collections*, Vol. III. p. 76: and *KHOJEN ABDULKURREM*, while he states that "the proper sea of *Kulzum* is in the Turkish empire," admits that "the people of *Ashreff*" affix the name to the *Caspian*, p. 94, Lon. Edit. 1793: and in a note to *ABULGHAZI KHAN*'s History of the Tartars, the French Editor mentions it as the general designation among the Persians, p. 645.

MEMOIRS of GENERAL SARRAZIN,
written by Himself.

[From the 2d Number of the *Philosopher*.]

BORN in France the 15th of August 1770, captain of infantry in 1792, engineer in 1794, colonel of the 14th regiment of dragoons in 1796, general in 1798, and exchanged by the English government as a lieutenant-general, the 8th of October 1798, for the English general Sir Harry Burrard, an ensign, a serjeant, and five soldiers, I received orders from the Directory to repair to the army of Italy, commanded by General Joubert: no sooner arrived at this destination, than I was entrusted with the command of a column consisting of eight battalions, to join the army of Rome, commanded by General Championnet. The Neapolitan army having been beaten was pursued by the French, who took possession of Naples. This movement leaving defenceless the Roman states, where a spirit of disaffection was general, determined the general in chief to leave at Rome the reinforcement I had brought him.

It was not long before the great propriety of this measure was made apparent. Civita Vecchia rose up in arms, and I received orders to march and bring the inhabitants to submission. The chief command of this expedition was confided to General Merlan, a good grenadier, but totally unacquainted with the art of war. After having invested and reconnoitred the place, I designed to open the trench and proceed according to the rules prescribed for sieges. The general having seen the commencement of the first parallel, fell into a strong fit of laughter, and asked if I was making graves to bury our troops alive, "I am waiting for fifty ladders that are to be sent from Rome," said this stupid commander, "and the very evening they shall arrive, I will carry the place without removing a handful of earth; he then ordered the workmen away. The ladders came; in vain had I represented to him, that the place was too strong to be taken by a scalade; my remonstrances were disregarded. The 62d regiment twice attempted to scale the ramparts,

but was driven back with the loss of six hundred killed or wounded. Two days previous to this silly and rash operation, I had been sent for to Naples by General Championnet.

All the environs of Salerno were occupied by the Neapolitan insurgents. After having subdued Citbara, a village upon the sea coast between Salerno and Amalfi, I marched upon Santa Lucia, near Nocera, in the high road from Lacava to Naples. Twenty thousand insurgents, half of them armed with firelocks, were stationed upon the heights lying to the east of Santa Lucia. I had only with me the 30th regiment of infantry, and the 19th regiment of horse chassours, with a company of light artillery. At the very moment I was going to attack them, a Neapolitan on horseback appeared at some distance from our advanced posts and laid down a basket, which I sent to take up; it contained the vile members of some French soldiers, with this written paper, "We are ten to one, before twenty-four hours are elapsed, you will all have experienced the same fate as the brigands of whom we herewith send you a sample."

I had no occasion to harangue the troops; it was quite enough to show them the contents of the basket. I forbade any firing till we were upon the heights, where the enemy was encamped, and which we ascended in a quick march: every thing that opposed us was overthrown; our cavalry stationed upon the highway to pursue the runaways, made them repent of their cruelty, the more so as those who had been so barbarously murdered, were almost all of the 19th regiment of chassours. I was upon the point of taking Nocera by storm, when the principal inhabitants, with the bishop at their head in his pontifical robes, were announced to me. The troops requested orders to attack with loud outcries, that they might plunder the town guilty of the assassination of their comrades. I succeeded in calming their indignation, and it was agreed upon to allow a gratification to the soldiers. This event took place on the 1st of March, 1799. General Macdonald wrote me a very obliging letter upon the success of this operation, with orders to repair to

the Pouille, a province of the kingdom of Naples, to replace General Broussier, recalled to France and implicated in the disgrace of General Championnet. When Broussier gave me up the papers of his command, he noticed to me a list of contributions which he had required in consequence of his instructions; they were very exactly paid. These riches were likely to have been fatal to me, and to my troops.

A man of war, called *Le Genevreur*, which had escaped from the battle of Aboukir, had landed at Brindisi a battalion of the 8th regiment of light infantry, commanded by Colonel Godard. The very day this intelligence reached me, I received orders from General Macdonald immediately to evacuate *La Pouille*, and to repair to Naples, by forced marches. The disaster of Scherer upon the Adige, rendering the co-operation of the army of Naples necessary to make head against the Austro-Russians, I immediately wrote to Colonel Godard to hold himself in readiness to effect a junction with me, and to take proper measures to make a brisk sally either by day or night, as soon as he should hear the firing of six pieces of cannon, at the interval of a minute between each. I was at Bari, which is three good days' march from Brindisi. I took the choice of my column, consisting of three thousand infantry, six hundred dragoons, and the company of light artillery. I left the remainder with the treasure in garrison at Bari. The third day of the march being still within three leagues of Brindisi, whilst my troops were making a halt, in order to prepare for an engagement, I ordered the signal agreed upon, to be given. It turned out that it was unnecessary, as at that moment the arrival was announced to me of the garrison with their Colonel Godard, who came to me with tears of joy for my having snatched him from inevitable death; they had been surrounded by 10,000 of the insurgents under the orders of Cardinal Ruffo, who had refused entering into any kind of treaty with them, replying to all their proposals, that they should all be put to the sword, to revenge the death of so many unfortunate people slaughtered

at Trani and Andria, two considerable towns, which had been taken by storm, and pillaged under General Broussier.

As I had not a moment to lose, I retrograded to Bari. The troops of the cardinal, who upon news of my arrival had raised the blockade of Brindisi, conveyed themselves with rapidity towards *Matera* and *Ponte de Bovino*, to take possession of the passages of the Appenines, which General Olivier, who had occupied them, had abandoned, to join Macdonald. My letter, which was to inform him of my movement towards Brindisi, only reached him at Avellino, and he continued his march towards Naples. I was greatly blamed for not having executed my orders, as they then concluded me as lost with all my troops, who amounted to 6000 men. I was surrounded by 30,000 peasants, of whom 30,000 men were posted up in the Appenines. My position was critical. It was held out to me, that if I would restore the contributions I had in possession, they would leave the road free for me to rejoin the army. The perspective they had given the garrison of Brindisi, made me appreciate such a proposition at its just value; for when they had received the money, it would only have rendered them more insolent, and more enterprising. I had recourse to stratagem.

My conduct had made me friends. I had endeavoured, by mild proceedings, to obliterate the remembrance of my predecessor's barbarous conduct. I proposed to establish myself chief of the country, subordinate to the king of Naples, one of whose governors I meant to become, as soon as the grand army should have quitted the kingdom. I ordered a general meeting at Bitonto, of all the magistrates of provinces between the Appenines and the Adriatic Sea. Many chiefs of the insurgents repaired thither; they appeared to be sincere. The conferences lasted three days. That the deputies might not be frightened, I had only kept with me 400 dragoons, and three pieces of light artillery; the remainder of my column, with the treasure, was stationed at Trani and Barletta, associating with the inhabitants in the most cordial

manner. The number of deputies was about two hundred. My design of getting them from guarding the entry of the Appenines was completed. I did not lose a moment in celebrating our reconciliation by a sumptuous feast, the honours of which I had done by four Neapolitan officers, who were not in my confidence. I quitted the guests under the pretext of accompanying a very handsome lady to her lodgings, whom they had destined for me in marriage. My dragoons were on horseback outside of the town. It was near midnight, when we put ourselves in march. I rejoined my infantry, and we reached the entry of the Appenines, of which we took possession without touching the trigger, as the insurgents were fully persuaded that every thing was done with the friendly connivance of those of their chiefs who had repaired to Bitonto to negotiate. During this march I caused my column to halt upon the field of battle of *Canus*, so celebrated for the victory obtained by Hannibal over the Roman consuls Vario and Paulus Æmilius. This ground is a vast plain, almost uncultivated, terminated on the east by the Adriatic Sea, on the north by the plain of Foggia, on the west by the Appenines, and on the south by the river Ofanto, called by the ancients *Aufidus*.

When my arrival was announced to Macdonald, he was very much astonished, and asked if it was I alone. The state of my troops was related to him, with my whole loss for a month, which did not amount to fifty men, and they, chiefly victims to their eagerness for plunder. What caused him perhaps as much pleasure as he had before experienced surprise, was the safe arrival of the contributions. This expedition gave him so favourable an opinion of me, that though so ill as not to be able to get on horseback, he charged me with the retaking of Castellamare, of which the English had possessed themselves on the 26th of April.

I attacked the town on the 29th, which was taken after a brisk engagement, and the fort surrendered the same day. I marched upon Sorrento and Massa, which were carried without much resistance. During this ex-

pedition, which Macdonald had considered requisite to the more quietly effecting his retreat towards the north of Italy, the army took the direction of Capua, towards Rome. Our march was slow, and our stay in Tuscany very badly calculated.

The 13th of June 1799, the army marched towards Modena. Macdonald appeared uneasy. The divisions which were to have made an attack, by the way of Bologna, did not arrive. Our troops, huddled together upon the high road, were very much incommoded by the cannonading of the enemy. I had got the ditches sounded which covered the position of the Austrians. I told Macdonald that if he would give me full liberty, I would in one hour be master of Modena; he had the goodness to answer me, that the manner in which he had always treated me, rendered my request unnecessary, and that I might be sure that he would always previously approve whatever I might do, even should I not succeed. Thereupon I immediately ordered to beat the charge; I crossed the ditch with fifteen hundred grenadiers, commanded by Colonel Coutard. I forbade firing, but ordered them to make loud shouts. The Austrians made a charge of musquetry, and retreated into the town, which we entered with them promiscuously.

The 19th of June, second day of the battle of Trebia, a mere whim saved the army from a complete rout. Whilst I was gone reconnoitring, with the 17th and 19th regiments of horse chasseurs, General Olivier had stationed my infantry nearly upon the border of the Trebia, in a deep hollow. I was very much surprised at this disposition. General Macdonald who felt that I was in the right, and who wished to excuse General Olivier, said jocularly, that they would be brought nearer again for the distribution of the provisions. After breakfast, which was taken in the open field, I observed that if the Russians were to attack us in my present position, we should be either taken prisoners, or drowned, without being able to defend ourselves. The reply was, that it was my concern, and that I was free to do what I might conceive most advantageous for the de-

fence of the left bank of the Trebia. It required a long time to get the stragglers together, and put the arms in condition. It was three o'clock in the afternoon when I commenced my movement: I had not gone a quarter of a league, when I fell in with the Russian columns, marching to attack us. The Cossacks who thought to surprise us, perceiving we were under arms, fell impetuously on us, making loud shouts. This was the first time I had seen the Russian troops, of which we had frequently received such a dreadful description. General Salm's column, which was upon the left, was attacked and overturned. General Salm was wounded, but his troops rallied on observing the steady countenance of mine.

A brisk firing having commenced between the two vans, the Cossacks pursuing their favourite manoeuvre, marched themselves upon my rear, between me and the Trebia, with the view of cutting off my communication with the French army. I marched my two regiments of chasseurs in column, by squadrons, towards them in good order and in silence; it was essentially necessary to proceed cautiously, in order to begin with a success, and to re-animate the spirits of my troops, somewhat damped by the reports which had been circulated concerning the daringness, the cunning, and the cruelty of the Russians. The Cossacks were about 1500: I had 1200 chasseurs; as soon as we were within pistol shot, they wheeled about and retired at full gallop. The 7th regiment rushed into the midst of them, killed nearly 200, making but few prisoners, as they preferred being killed to surrendering. This action took place on the borders of the Trebia, in presence of the whole French army, who did not fail to shout aloud for joy.

The contest sustained by the infantry, wore a less satisfactory appearance: the Russians after the first discharges, attacked us with the bayonet, and by their superior numbers, as also their audacity, caused us to lose some ground. The cavalry was under the necessity of charging the Russian infantry, which was overthrown, but the second line obliged the cavalry to draw back and to re-pass upon the

first line, which did it much injury : there might be seen Russian grenadiers mortally wounded who yet found sufficient strength to take up their muskets, fire them off, or give strokes with their bayonets, till they were overpowered and killed outright. The engagement lasted till 10 o'clock at night : we kept possession of the left bank of the Trebia. At the moment that all was nearly over, an howitzer, thrown by the Russians, fell by my side, killed my horse and two ordnance chassours, and wounded me in the right thigh. Macdonald, who had been informed that I was mortally wounded, came to me as some soldiers were carrying me to Placentia; he expressed his concern, and left me with tears in his eyes. As soon as I learnt that the battle of the following day was lost, I got myself conveyed to Leghorn, whence I proceeded to Genoa by sea : I obtained leave to go to France. Bernadotte had just then been nominated minister of war; he was anxious to have me near him, and intrusted me with the superintendence of the office for the movement of troops, as also for nominations.

Bernadotte's resignation of the ministry of war, the particular circumstances of the revolution of the 18th Brumaire, my letters of service for la Vendée, those for the army of the Rhine under the orders of Moreau, and my command of the camp at St. Renan, near Brest, and at Amiens, would require details too long for the limits I have prescribed myself. I pass over with equal silence, my discussions with Murat, now king, my stay at Paris during the peace of Amiens, and my campaigns in America and Germany. I shall find occasion to speak of them elsewhere. The works which I have published since my arrival in London, contain the principal particulars of my commands in 1807, 1808, 1809, 1810, at Ghent, Bruges, Cadzand, and Ronlogne; with regard to my stay in England, and of the manner in which I am treated, I shall be able to speak definitively upon the motives of this conduct towards me, only after having obtained a decision from Parliament : till then, all my calculations must be uncertain, that alone ex-

cepted, which I ground upon the justice of the constituted authorities of the British empire.

The LIFE of the Late ARTHUR MURPHY, Esq. Written by Himself.

[From Foote's Life of Murphy.]

[Concluded from p. 46.]

IN the beginning of 1757, I offered to enter myself a student of the Middle Temple; but the *teachers* of that society thought fit to object to me, assigning as their reason, that I had appeared in the profession of an actor. This kindled in my breast a degree of indignation, and I was free enough to speak my mind on the occasion. I was obliged, however, to sit down under the affront; and being at the time employed in a weekly paper, called *The Test*, my thoughts were fixed entirely on that work. It was an undertaking in favour of Mr. Fox, afterwards Lord Holland. The Newcastle administration was overturned by the resignation of Mr. Fox, then Secretary of State; and an interval of four or five months ensued without any regular ministry; when the Duke of Devonshire, to fill a post absolutely necessary, agreed to be, during that time, First Lord of the Treasury. The contention for fixing a ministry lay between Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox; and, during that time, the *Test* went on in favour of the latter; but, at length, the city of London declared, in a most open manner, in favour of Pitt and Legge, made them both free of the city, and invited them to a sumptuous entertainment at Guildhall. From this time, the contest between the rivals ceased: Mr. Legge was appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Pitt Secretary of State, and Mr. Fox Paymaster of the Forces.

My weekly lucubrations of course terminated: nor, during their publication I had ever seen Mr. Fox: at length, in August 1757, I was invited to dine at Holland House. The company were, Horace Walpole, Mr. Calcraft, and Peter Taylor, who was soon after made Deputy Paymaster of the Forces, and went to the army then commanded by Prince Ferdinand. Mr. Fox was a consum-

mate master of polite manners, and possessed a brilliant share of wit. It happened, after dinner, that the present Charles Fox, then about thirteen years old, came home from Eton school. His father was delighted to see him; and, "Well, Charles," said he, "do you bring any news from Eton?"—"News! None at all! Hold! I have some news. I went up to Windsor to pay a fruit woman seven shillings that I owed her: the woman staid; and said, are you son to that there Fox that is member for our town? Yes, I am his son. Po, I won't believe it; if you were his son, I never should receive this money." Mr. Fox laughed heartily; "And, here Charles; here's a glass of wine for your story." Mr. Charles Fox seemed, on that day, to promise those great abilities which have since blazed out with so much lustre.

The contemptuous treatment I had met with at the Temple occurred to Mr. Fox, and he spoke of it in terms of strong disapprobation. In about a week after, he desired to see me at Holland House, and then told me, that he had seen Lord Mansfield, who expressed his disapprobation of the benchers of the Temple, in a style of liberality and elegant sentiment which was peculiar to that refined genius. Lord Mansfield accordingly desired me to offer myself as a student to the Society of Lincoln's Inn, where I might be sure of a genteel reception. I obeyed this direction without delay; and I now feel, with gratitude, the polite behaviour I met with from that Society. This was in the year 1757. I now attended to the law: at the same time I followed Lord Coke's advice, who says, *Quod sapient ultra sacris legis in camenis*. The consequence was, that in the beginning of 1758, I produced the face of *The Upholsterer*, which owed its prodigious success to the acting of Garrick, Yates, Woodward, and Mrs. Clive. In the course of this year, 1758, I parted with my brother: he sailed in the month of August 1758, for the island of Jamaica, where he went to practise at the Bar. In the month of November following I received a letter from him, dated at ———, and the next account was, to me, most melancholy; as it in-

formed me of his death within a month after he landed. A trunk, containing his papers and letters, was all the property he had to leave, and that came to my hands. Before the end of this year, I finished *The Orphan of China*, of which I need not say any thing, as I have given a full account of it in the life of Garrick. The muse still kept possession of me, and early in 1760 I produced *The Desert Island*, and *The Way to keep Him*, in three acts; which, in the following season, 1761, I enlarged to a comedy of five acts. The season at Drury-lane playhouse closed in the beginning of June, and then the celebrated Sam Foote proposed a plan for taking Drury-lane theatre during the summer months. Of this an account is also given in the Life of Garrick, and therefore may be passed by here, without a word more; except, that in the course of that summer I produced the comedy of *All in the Wrong*, *The Cuten*, and the *Old Maid*. I now dedicated my whole time to the study of the law, and continued so to do till the end of Trinity term 1762, when I was called to the bar. Some little interruption, however, I must acknowledge, from my engagement in *The Auditor* in defence of Lord Bute against *The North Briton*, the production of Mr. Wilkes.

In the summer, 1763, I went the Norfolk circuit, induced by the advice of my good friend Mr. Serjeant Whitaker, a man of infinite wit and humour, and of the highest honour. Being my first adventure, I could not expect to glean much: in fact, I returned to town with an empty purse. My friend Mr. Foote, who never spared his joke, said on the occasion, "Murphy went the circuit in the stage coach, and came home in the basket." In Trinity term, 1764, I made my first effort at the bar, in the cause entitled Menaton and Athawes. I was counsel on the part of the plaintiff, and Mr. Denning was counsel for the defendant. The court divided with me; and Lord Mansfield, in his elegant speech on the occasion, gave me the most flattering encouragement. Accordingly, I applied with diligence, and attended the King's Bench with great regularity;

but the muse still had hold of me, and occasionally stole me away from Coke upon Littleton. Accordingly I produced the farce, called, *Three Weeks after Marriage*, and in the year 1768 the tragedy of *Zenobia*, in which Barry and Mrs. Barry, who were then engaged at Drury-lane theatre, made a most distinguished figure. I went on with tolerable success at the bar; but I followed Lord Coke's advice.

In the year 1772, I produced the tragedy of *The Grecian Doughter*, in which Mrs. Barry acquired immortal honour. In the following year, my friend Mr. Harris prevailed on me to give the tragedy of *Alzuma* to Covent-garden theatre; and in 1777, Garrick having selected, the same gentleman obtained from me the comedy of *Know-nothing's Mind*. This is the last piece I brought on the stage.

The law now entirely engaged my time till the year 1780 when Lord George Gordon's mob set fire to Lord Mansfield's house in Bloomsbury-square. The noble Lord, in a kind of disguise, made his escape before the flames blazed out. His Lordship was astonished at the violent rage of the incendiaries: he never imagined that they would set fire to the house of the Chief Justice of England.—From that time his spirit began to droop; and it was to me the greatest mortification, to see that exalted genius sinking every day, till I saw him, who stood above all competition, dwindle into inferiority, and become no more than a mere common judge.

From that time I had no kind of pleasure in attending at the bar: I still, however, continued to go the Norfolk circuit, when the death of Mr. Serjeant Whittaker, and two or three more, advanced me to the station of senior counsel. In that employment I remained till 1787, when, on the last day of Trinity term, to my great astonishment, the Chancellor took into his carriage a flax or to me on the circuit to St. James's—to kiss his Majesty's hand as king's counsel. This was done with the greatest secrecy; not a word transpiring till the very day on which it was completed. The effect this had on my mind was the more felt by me, as, from my former connexion with Lord Thur-

low I had reason to expect a very different kind of treatment. I accordingly resolved, without a moment's hesitation, to go the circuit no more; as I was determined not to be an opening counsel under a person who had been four years my junior. Mr. Partridge was the person thus suddenly advanced over my head: I had no particular objection to him; for in fact he was a man of amiable manners. In a few days, he sent me a card of invitation to dinner; but I declined it with all due civility. Soon after Mr. Partridge called upon me, at my chambers in Lincoln's-Inn, and pressed me to go the circuit; but I told him, I was deterquined to quit it entirely. He still continued to urge his request; I told him he must excuse the manner in which I should give my final answer, which was as follows.—As he was a little man, not much higher than my shoulder, I observed to him, that there had been exhibited as a spectacle the *Tall Irishman*, and at the same time the *Norfolk Dwarf*; now, said I, the *Tall Irishman* will not travel with the *Norfolk Dwarf*. He affected to laugh, and thus ended our connexion. I kept my word, and in the month of July 1788 sold my chambers in Lincoln's-Inn, and retired altogether from the bar.

I now bought a house in Hammer-smith town, and there prepared my translation of *Tacitus* for the press, which was published in July 1793. I ventured to print it on my own account; and George Robinson, of Paternoster-row, was the publisher. I shall not here state an account of the treatment I met with from that man, nor shall I mention the like behaviour from the late Thomas Cadell; they are both dead, and peace be to their ashes. From that time I continued to amuse myself with literary matters: the tragedy of *Arminius*; the *Force of Conscience*, being an imitation of the 13th Satire of Juvenal, with the life of Garrick, were the productions of three or four years. Besides those pieces, a Latin translation of Addison's Epistle to Lord Halifax from Italy, with an ode prefixed to Lord Loughborough, now Lord Roslyn, served to fill up my time. If I shall have health enough, my intention is to

write the life of Samuel Foote; a man, to whose company I owed some of the greatest pleasures of my life, and whose memory I now esteem and value. That, if I should be able to accomplish it, will end my literary career. The polite attention of Lord Loughborough (then Chancellor) has made the deepest impression on my mind: such was the friendship of that noble Lord, with whom I was intimately acquainted from the year 1757, when he was called to the bar, that he wrote a letter to me, desiring that he might appoint me a commissioner of bankrupts. My answer to his Lordship was, that I felt it very awkward to receive again what I had voluntarily resigned in 1780, so the matter rested for six months, when I took the liberty to request a favour of his Lordship:—his answer was, “that what I asked was not in his department;” but, said his Lordship, “Why not let me make you a commissioner of bankrupts. I know why you resigned, but you will never have those reasons as long as I hold the great seal.” His Lordship added, “that a gentleman who then held the office, would resign it, as soon as I should be ready to accept it.” Upon this all my scruples vanished, and from that time I attended the business at Guildhall, till my declining health obliged me a second time to resign the office; which I did, to Lord Eldon, who, after a most kind remonstrance on the occasion, which I am proud to mention, did me the honour to receive it.

I have now gone through the several particulars of my life, and I have stated every thing with the strictest truth. I know that it is of no kind of importance; but, if I am to be mentioned hereafter, I am desirous that it should be with exact conformity to the real state of the case. When I look back, I can see, that in many instances I was too careless, and did not sufficiently attend to my own interest; but the fact is, I never set a great value on money: if I had, enough to carry me through, I was content; but though I can accuse myself of neglect of my own interest, I thank God I cannot fix on any action inconsistent with moral rectitude.

An ACCOUNT of the MANNERS and CUSTOMS of the CIRCASSIANS.

[From Clarke's Travels.]

WE then went to examine more minutely the crowd of Circassians of a lower order, and many of whom were passing the Floba in their canoes, and collecting on the Russian side. They came to bring wool, honey, and arms, for sale, according to their usual practice in times of peace. Here we saw some of the wildest mountaineers of Caucasus, all of whom were completely armed, and all robbers by profession. The representations made of the natives in the South Seas do not picture human nature in a more savage state than it appears among the Circassians. Instructed from their infancy to consider war and plunder not only as necessary, but as an honourable occupation, they bear in their countenance a most striking expression of ferocious valour, of cunning, suspicion, and distrust. If, while a Circassian is standing behind you, a sudden retrospect betrays to you his features, his brow lowers, and he seems meditating some desperate act; but the instant he perceives that he is observed, his countenance relaxes into a deceitful smile, and he assumes the most obsequious and submissive attitude imaginable. Their bodies, especially their legs, feet, and arms, are for the most part naked. They wear no shirt, and only a pair of coarse ragged drawers, reaching a little below the knee. Over their shoulders they carry, even during the greatest heat of summer, a thick and heavy cloak of felt, or the hide of a goat, with the hair on the outside, reaching below the waist. Under this covering appears the sabre, bow and quiver, musket, and other weapons. The peasants as well as their princes shave the head, and cover it with the skull-cap, as before mentioned. Difference of rank, indeed, seems to cause little distinction of dress among them, except that the peasant further covers the head and shoulders with a large cowl. The beauty of features and form, for which the Circassians have so long been celebrated, is certainly prevalent among them. Their noses are aquiline, their

eye-brows arched and regular, their mouths small, their teeth remarkably white, and their ears not so large nor so prominent as among the Tatars; although, from wearing the head shaven, they appear to disadvantage, according to our European notions. They are well shaped, and very active; being generally of the middle size, seldom exceeding five feet eight or nine inches. Their women are the most beautiful perhaps in the world, of enchanting perfection of countenance, and very delicate features. Those whom we saw, the accidental captives of war, carried off with their families, were remarkably handsome. Many of them, although suffering from ill health, fatigue, and grief, and under every possible circumstance of disadvantage, had yet a very interesting appearance. Their hair is generally dark or light brown, sometimes approaching to black. Their eyes have a singular animation, peculiar to the Circassian people; this in some of the men gives an expression of ferocity. The most chosen works of the best painters, representing a Hector or a Helen, do not display greater beauty than we beheld even in the prison at Ekaterinedara, where wounded Circassians, male and female, loaded with fetters, and huddled together, were pining in sickness and sorrow.

Seeing that the Circassians were collected in much greater numbers on the Caucasian side of the Kuban, we applied to the commander-in-chief, for permission to pass over into their territory. This was obtained with great difficulty; and the Ataman, accompanied by several armed Cossacks, was ordered to attend us. We crossed the river in canoes; and, arriving on the Circassian side, beheld the natives, who had been collected from all parts of the country, gathered in parties, along the shore. Several of them, having a most savage aspect, were formed into a group about two hundred yards from the place where we landed. Perceiving the Ataman avoided going towards them, we begged that he would allow us that privilege. "If it is your desire," said he, taking his sabre from its scabbard, "you shall not be disappointed on

my account; but you little know what sort of people they are. They pay no respect to treaties, not even to their own princes, when they see an opportunity of plunder; and are likely to do some of us injury before we return." Our curiosity got the better of all fear, and we followed the Ataman's reluctant steps to the place where they were assembled. Seeing us advance, they hastily snatched up their arms, (these they had placed against the trees and upon the ground,) and received us with an air of evident defiance. We endeavoured to convince them that our views were pacific; but matters soon grew more and more menacing, as they began talking loud and with great rapidity. No one of our party understood what they said: and the Ataman's uneasiness considerably increasing, we made signs for the canoes to draw near the shore, and effected our retreat. Thinking to shew them some mark of respect, and of our friendly intentions, we took off our hats, and bowed to them as we retired. The effect was highly amusing: they all roared with loud and savage laughter, and, mocking our manner of making obeisance, seemed to invite us to a repetition of the ceremony; and as often as we renewed it, they set up fresh peals of laughter. The Cossack officers, who accompanied us upon this occasion, told us that the Circassians who lurk about in the immediate vicinity of the Kuban are a tribe as wild and lawless as any in the whole district of Caucasus; that their principal object is to seize upon men, and carry them off, for the purpose of selling them as slaves in Persia. The cannon upon the heights of Ekaterinedara at that time commanded the whole marshy territory on the Circassian side; yet it was impossible to venture even a few hundred yards, in search of plants, on account of the danger that might be apprehended from the numbers who remained in ambush among the woods near the river. The last observation we had made disclosed to us a plain covered with wild raspberry trees, blackberry bushes, and a few large willows by the water's edge. Further, towards the south, appeared woods of con-

siderable extent, full of the finest oaks. Beyond these woods were seen the chain of the Caucasian mountains, and the territories which had been the theatre of war. The mountains rose like the Alpine barrier. Some of them appeared to be very high; and their sides retained patches of snow toward the middle of July; but, upon the whole, they seemed inferior in altitude to the Swiss Alps. The passes through Caucasus must be difficult and intricate, as the mountains stand close to each other, and their summits are rugged and irregular. Those nearest to Ekaterinedara were not less than twenty-six English miles distant, and yet they appeared very visible to the naked eye.

When we returned to the Russian side, the Circassians who had crossed the river were dancing and rejoicing on account of the peace. One of their vagrant musicians, exercising the profession so much esteemed by all nations in the infancy of society, and particularly among the tribes who inhabit Mount Caucasus, played on a silver flute called *Camil*. It was about two feet in length, and had only three finger holes towards the lower extremity of the tube. The mode of blowing this instrument is as remarkable as the sound produced. A small stick is placed in the upper end of a flute, open at either extremity; which, being drawn out to the length of an inch, is pressed by the performer against the roof of his mouth. It is very difficult to conceive how any tones can be produced in this manner, as the performer's mouth is kept open the whole time, and he accompanies the notes with his own voice. By the violent straining of every muscle in his countenance, the performance seemed a work of great difficulty and labour, the sounds all the while resembling the droning noise of a bagpipe. I wished to purchase the instrument with a quantity of salt, the only money they receive in payment; but its owner, deriving his livelihood and consequence among his countrymen entirely from his flute, would not consent to sell it. The Circassians know nothing of the value of coins, using them only to adorn their persons; and even for this

purpose they did not seem desirous to possess the few silver pieces we offered to them. It is evident that their favourite musical instrument, the *Camil*, was not always of metal; for upon the silver tube I have described, the natural joints seen upon canes and reeds in the rivers and marshes of the country had been imitated by the maker.

Their dances do not resemble those of any other nation. Something perhaps nearly similar may have been described as the practice of the South Sea Islands. Ten, fifteen, or twenty persons, all standing in a line, and holding by each other's arms, begin lolling from right to left, lifting up their feet as high as possible, to the measure of the tune, and interrupting the uniformity of their motion only by sudden squeaks and exclamations. Nothing could seem more uneasy than the situation of the performers in the middle of the row; but even these, squeezed as they were from one side to the other, testified their joy in the same manner. After some time there was a pause, when a single dancer, starting from the rest, pranced about in the most ludicrous manner, exhibiting only two steps that could be assimilated to the movements of a dance. Either of these may be noticed not only in our English hornpipe, but in all the dances of Northern nations. The first consisted in hopping upon one foot, and in touching the ground with the heel and toe of the other alternately. The second, in hopping on one foot, and thrusting the other before it, so as to imitate the bounding of a stag: from this animal the motion was originally borrowed, as it actually bears its name among the wild Irish at this day. A due attention to national dances frequently enables us to ascertain the progress made by any people towards refinement. The exercise itself is as ancient as the human race; and however variously modified, the popular dances peculiar to ages the most remote, and to countries the most widely separated, may all be deduced from one common origin; having reference to the intercourse of the sexes, and therefore more or less equivocal, in proportion as the state

of society has been more or less affected by the progress of civilization.*

In different parts of the great chain of mountains bearing the general appellation of Caucasus, the languages are as various as the principalities. Few of the present inhabitants of Kuban Tartary are able to converse with any of the Circassian tribes. Those whom we saw near the river spoke a dialect so harsh and guttural, that it was by no means pleasing to the ear. Pallas says it is probable that the Circassian bears no affinity to any other language, and that, according to report, their princes and *Usdens* speak a peculiar dialect, secreted from the common people, and chiefly used in their predatory excursions.† Their mode of life is that of professional robbers. It might have been said of the Circassian, as of Ishmael,‡ "He will be a wild man; his hand will be against every man, and every man's hand against him." Those who inhabit the passes of the mountains, and are not occupied in any agricultural employment, depend solely on plunder for their subsistence. The petty princes are continually at war with each other: every one plunders his neighbour. The inhabitants of the plains go completely armed to the labours of the field. The crops are also guarded by armed men. No Circassian poet can therefore celebrate the peaceful occupation of the plough, since with them it is a warlike pursuit. The sower scattering seed, or the reaper who gathers the sheaves, is constantly liable to an assault; and the implements of husbandry are not more essential to the harvest, than the carabine, the pistol, and the sabre §

* An inquiry into the antiquity and origin of national dances, as connected with the history of mankind, would form a very curious subject of discussion. The author once collected materials for that purpose, but it would require more leisure than is now granted him to prepare them for the public.

† Pallas's Travels through the Southern Provinces, &c. vol. i. p. 408.

‡ Gen. xvi. 12.

§ The same remark is applicable almost all over the Turkish empire.

Of all the Circassian tribes, the *Lesgi*, inhabiting the mountains of Daghestan, ranging nearly parallel to the western coast of the Caspian, bear the worst reputation. Their very name excites terror among the neighbouring principalities, and it is used as a term of reproach by many of the natives of Caucasus. Different reports are naturally propagated concerning a people so little known as the Circassians in general; and perhaps half the stories concerning the *Lesgi* are without foundation in truth. All the inhabitants of Caucasus are described by their enemies as notorious for duplicity, and for their frequent breach of faith; and it is through the medium of such representation alone that we derive any notion of their character. But, placing ourselves among them, and viewing, as they must do, the more polished nations around them, who seek only to enslave and to betray them, we cannot wonder at their conduct towards a people whom they consider as tyrants and infidels. Examples of heroism may be observed among them which would have dignified the character of the Romans in the most virtuous periods of their history. Among prisoners in the Cossack army, we saw some of the Circassians who had performed feats of valour, perhaps unparalleled. The commander-in-chief, General Drascovitz, maintained, that in all the campaigns he had served, whether against Turks or the most disciplined armies of Europe, he had never witnessed instances of greater bravery than he had seen among the Circassians. The troops of other nations, when surrounded by superior numbers, readily yield themselves prisoners of war; but the Circassian, while a spark of life remains, will continue to combat even with a multitude of enemies. We saw a Circassian chief in the prison at Ekaterinedara, about thirty-five years of age, who had received fifteen desperate wounds before he fell and was made prisoner, having fainted from loss of blood. This account was given to me by his bitterest enemies, and may therefore surely be trusted. He was first attacked by three of the Cossack cavalry. It was their object

to take him alive, if possible, on account of his high rank, and the consideration wherein he was held by his own countrymen. Every endeavour was therefore used to attack him in such a manner as not to endanger his life. This intention was soon perceived by the Circassian, who determined not to surrender. With his single sabre, he shivered their three lances at the first onset, and afterwards wounded two of the three assailants. At length surrounded by others who came to their assistance, he fell, covered with wounds, in the midst of his enemies, fighting to the last moment. We visited him in his prison, where he lay stretched upon a plank, bearing the anguish of his terrible wounds without a groan. They had recently extracted the iron point of a lance from his side. A young Circassian girl was employed in driving flies from his face with a green bough. All our expressions of concern and regard were lost upon him: we offered him money, but he refused to accept any, handing it to his fellow prisoners as if totally ignorant of its use.

In the same place of confinement stood a Circassian female, about twenty years of age, with fine light brown hair, extremely beautiful, but pale, and hardly able to support herself, through grief and weakness. The Cossack officers stated, that when they captured her she was in excellent health, but ever since, on account of the separation from her husband, she had refused all offer of food; and, as she pined daily, they feared she would die. It may be supposed we spared no entreaty with the commander-in-chief for the release of these prisoners. Before the treaty of peace they had been offered to the highest bidder, the women selling generally from twenty-five to thirty roubles apiece; somewhat less than the price of a horse. But we were told it was now too late, as they were included in the list for exchange, and must therefore remain until the Cossacks, who were prisoners in Circassia, were delivered up. The poor woman in all probability did not live to see her husband or her country again.

Another Circassian female, fourteen

years of age, who was also in confinement, hearing of the intended exchange of prisoners, expressed her wishes to remain where she was. Conscious of her great beauty, she feared her parents would sell her, according to the custom of the country, and that she might fall to the lot of masters less humane than Cossacks. The Circassians frequently sell their children to strangers, particularly to Persians and Turks. Their princes supply the Turkish seraglios with the most beautiful of the prisoners of both sexes captured in war.

In their commerce with the Tchernomorski Cossacks, the Circassians bring considerable quantities of wood; also the delicious honey of the mountains, sewed up in goat skins with the hair on the outside. These articles they exchange for salt, a commodity found in the neighbouring lakes, of a very excellent quantity. Salt is more precious than any other kind of wealth to the Circassians: it constitutes the most acceptable present it is possible to offer them. They weave mats of very great beauty: these find a ready market in Turkey and Russia. They are also ingenious in the art of working silver and other metals, and in the fabrication of guns, pistols, and sabres. We suspected that some offered for sale had been procured from Turkey, in exchange for slaves. Their bows and arrows are made with inimitable skill: the arrows, being tipped with iron, and otherwise exquisitely wrought, are considered by Cossacks and Russians as inflicting incurable wounds.

One of the most important accomplishments the inhabitants of these countries can acquire, is that of horsemanship; and in this the Circassians are superior to the Cossacks, who are nevertheless justly esteemed the best riders known to European nations. A Cossack may be said to live but upon his horse; and the loss of a favourite steed is the greatest family misfortune he can sustain. The poorer sort of Cossacks dwell beneath the same roof with their horses, lie down with them at night, and make them their constant companions. The horses of Circassia are of a nobler race than those of the Cossacks: they are of the Arab kind,

exceedingly high bred, light and small. The Cossack generally acknowledges his inability to overtake a Circassian in pursuit.

The brother of Mr Kovalensky of Taganrog, by cultivating the friendship of one of the Circassian princes, passed over the mountainous ridge of Caucasus in perfect safety and protection. According to his account, a stranger, who had voluntarily confided in the honour of a Circassian, is considered a sacred trust, even by the very robbers who would cross the Kuban to carry him off and sell him as a slave, if they chanced to find him in their predatory excursions out of their own dominions. Since this account was written, one of our own countrymen, Mr. Mackenzie, passed the Caucasus, previous to a campaign wherein he served with the Russian army in Persia. His escort consisted of an hundred infantry and fifty Cossacks, with a piece of artillery. During thirteen days spent in the passage, the troops were under the necessity of maintaining a most vigilant watch, and their rear was frequently harassed by hovering hordes of Circassians. The result of his observations tends wholly to dispute the accuracy of

those of Mr. Kovalensky. According to Mr. Mackenzie's opinion, no reliance what-soever can be placed upon the supposed honour or promises of a people so treacherous and barbarous as the tribes inhabiting this chain of mountains.

PRICES of GOLD and SILVER.

SIR,

GOLD fell two shillings an ounce on the 14th inst. The prices now charged by the London refiners are,

Fine gold, *i. e.* pure virgin, 5*l.* 8*s.* per ounce.

Ditto silver, 7*s.* per ounce.

N.B. Deduct the price of one penny-weight sixteen grains from an ounce of *fine* gold, and one penny weight twelve grains from *fine* silver: the remainder will be the price of *standard*.

B. S.

Feb. 19th, 1812.

Our communication arrived too late for insertion among the Original Communications: we have therefore inserted it here, rather than postpone it to the ensuing month.

THE GLEANER.

WALPOLE AND GRAY.

WALPOLE says of Rome and its environs, "our memory sees more than our eyes;" and Gray adds, "this is extremely true, since for *realities* Windsor or Richmond Hill is infinitely preferable to Albano or Frascati."—*Gray's Letters*.

VOLTAIRE.

When Sir William Jones was at Paris, in the year 1770, with Lord Althorpe, his pupil, he made an excursion to Geneva, in hopes of seeing Voltaire, but was disappointed. He sent him a note with a few verses, implying that the muse of tragedy had left her ancient seat in Greece and Italy, and had fixed her abode on the borders of a lake, &c. He returned this answer: "The worst of French poets and Philosophers is almost dying; age and sickness have

brought him to his last day; he can converse with nobody; and entreats Mr. Jones to excuse and pity him. He presents him with his humble respects."—*Lord Topham's Letter to Sir William*.

SPAIN.

"The division of Spain into kingdoms and provinces, as described in maps and geographical treatises, has scarcely any place in fact. The government knows but one division:—the provinces of the Crown of Castille, and those of the Crown of Arragon."—*Bourguigne's Travels in Spain*.

POLYANDRY.

The system of polyandry (a plurality of husbands) is permitted to the inhabitants of Tibet, one woman being often made the wife of four or five brothers at the same time, and

the original choice becomes the privilege of the elder brother. It is asserted that a Tibetan's wife is as jealous of her connubial rites, though thus joined to a numerous party of husbands, as the despot of an Indian *Zanana* is of the favor of his imprisoned fair — *Turner's Embassy to the Court of Teschou Lama.*

ACCOUNT OF THE LOUWA, OR FISHING-PIRD.

"Near the city of Cining, we saw them catch fish with a bird, which they call Louwa; and because this way of fishing seems notable, and nowhere used but in China, I here present you with an account of it.

"This bird is somewhat less than a goose, and not very unlike to a raven; it has a long neck, and a bill like an eagle. With these they fish after this manner; they have small boats very artificially made of reeds or bamboos, which they sail upon the Chinese rivers and pools, and place the bird perching upon the outside of the vessel, from whence she suddenly shoots, and diving, swims under water as fast as they can thrust her, and their cables with a light pole. As soon as she has caught her prey, she instantly appears above water, and the master of the boat stands ready to receive her, and opens her bill by force, and takes out the dainty. Afterwards he turns her out again to

catch more, and to prevent these birds from swallowing down the prey, they bring a ring about their necks, which hinders them from gorging. Such fish as are too big for them to bring up in their bills, they discover to their masters, by making a noise in the water, who then helps to pull them out. Such birds as are slothful or loth to dive, are broken of that ill habit by beating. When they have caught enough for their owners, the iron ring is taken off, and they are left to fish for themselves, which makes them the more willing to work for others. The fishermen pay a yearly tribute to the emperor for the use of these birds, which are in much esteem with the Chinese; and such as are nimble and well taught, are so dear, that oftentimes one of them goes at fifty taels of Silver, which is about 150 guineas. We offered to buy of an old fisherman a couple of these birds, but he refused, alledging that they served to maintain him and his family, neither could he inform us whence those birds came, nor how they were first instructed; only he told us, that they were left him by his ancestors. We asked him likewise whether they ever bred with him? who answered, very rarely. — We bought a dish of fish of this old man, which were most of them carps of a span and a half long. — *Embassy of the Dalai Lama to the Company to China.*

POETRY, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

ODE TO GENIUS.

By MARY RUSSELL MITFORD.

Recited by Mr. Ginn, at the conclusion of his Lectures on the Poets' Lives, delivered at the Surrey Institution, in January, 1812.

I.

SPIRIT! that nor in air, nor sea, nor earth,

Our grosser mortal sight hath known;
Whose heavenly nature speaks a heavenly birth,

The world thy kneedens, man's firm
mind thy throne;
Genius! thou emblem of Divinity!

If might save the Eternal One,
Could claim the benediction,
To thee should earthly homage bow
alone.

And worship has high attribute in thee!
Thou only pure unchangeable,
Amidst a world of changes,

Whose never-dying principle,
Through ages and through climes can
range.

Like molten gold unmix'd remain,
And undebas'd unite again;

Ductile to all that virtuous is an end,
Nor ever with the wicked blending —

Genius! at thy mysterious altar bend-
ing.

A thousand tongues thy power proclaim.

A thousand bards exalt thy fame,
A thousand lyres re-echo to thy name,
But none hath raised th' impenetrable
hood :
Shrouded by "excess of light,"
More than by Cimmerian night,
Still hath thy power been felt, but never
understood !

II.

Unsearchable thy source⁴, and vain
It were to seek the hidden chain,
Th' electric impulse, sudden, bright,
That flashes forth thy radiant light.
We hear the clash, we see the blaze,
But He alone, who formed the maze
Of man's wild trackless mind ;
He only knows the magic sweet,
Which bids the maddening pulses beat,
And spreads unseen its vital heat,
Like sun-beams on the blind.
Enough for us in every race,
Which time and war and vice have
spared,
Th' unconquerable flame to trace ;
The sacred ashes guard.

III.

Nursed in Beauty's native clime,
Where love lay hid in myrtle bowers ;
Whence sprang old Homer's lay sublime ;
Whence Sophocles' and Pindar's powers ?
Whence but from thee ? Oh ne'er again,
So bright, so godlike shalt thou reign,
As when the bards of Greece arose,
Victorious o'er thy deadly foes,
And vanquished Space and Time.
Yes, proudly eminent they stand,
The glory of their fallen land !
Vain was in sculptured domes thy trust :
Vainly thou breath'd'st in every bust ;
Thy gorgeous temples sunk to dust !
Of Phidias mangled heaps remain ;
Of Xeuvi⁵, but a name ;
Whilst slumbering nations wake at Ho-
mer's strain,
And dazzled votaries veil at Pindar's
flame.
Thy mortal body fades away ;
Thy soul immortal springs to deathless
day !
Alas, how changed thy classic scene ;
Still Athens breathes her air serene ;
Still fragrance down her valleys floats ;
Still echo there in softened notes
Sweet Songs of Love from Maidens fair ;
But vanished now is Cæcæ's spell ;
Her cities of the Spoiler tell ;
Degenerate and unmourned she fell,
When weeping Genius fled before Despair.

IV.

Where didst thou fly ? In imperial Rome,
With thee awhile the Spirit staid ;
And vassal nations owned thy doom,
And the world trembled and obeyed.

Then Virgil's song and Tully's speech,
Seemed half the Grecian strength to
reach ;
Till luxury and vice with victory came,
And Genius fled away !—
Where heavenly Spirit did'st thou stray
Thro' that long night in which no ge-
nial ray
Th' shed thy undying flame ?
Say, did'st thou seek in rosy bowers,
The lovely maids of Cashmere's vale,
Re-echoing through the moonlight
hours,
The warblings of the Nightingale ?
Or didst thou wake in Iceland's storms,
The magic note of Odin's shell,
And 'mid Valhalla's shadowy forms,
Sing those who conquered, those who fell ?
Or did'st thou, in a world unknown,
Pour the wild Indian's warlike tone,
Where courage, seeking but to die,
Climbs undesigned the heights of Poesy ?

V.

Still lingering in thy lovely Italy,
When Europe from her trance awoke,
Thy meteor fire in Dante's vision broke,
And in Orlando's tale of witchery .
Then was it quenched —and then was
heard,
In Northern climes thy gifted word.
Scarce on the flowery plains of France,
Ethereal Gæus, did'st thou glance,
Scarce from the mitred prelate roll,
One peal of eloquence to wake the soul ;
While England, happy England, was
thy home !
O never more to roam !
Shakspeare and Spenser claimed thee
all ,
And he who sang of Eden's fall,
Sightless himself to give to others sight,
And the long train of Bards in heaven-
born radiance bright.
O Genius of the liquid lay !
How sweetly in her evil day,
O'er Allion's hills thy visions play,
And breathe thy spirit ever ;
Here fix thy dwelling-place and say,
" England, I leave thee never."

VI.

O vain and idle prayer ! To give
Unbounded spirit bounds to live !
Where liv'st thou not ? Let pedants
tell,
That only shut in Learning's cell,
Or in the Minstrel's lighter spell,
Thy magic shines confest ;
Still let them pour their narrow strife ;
Thou liv'st wherever man has life !
Where'er love can warm the breast,
Where'er the hero's glories rest ;
Where'er the peasant's mountain nest,
Is snatched from tyranny.

Yes! from Arabia's burning zone,
 To where from giant nature's gorgeous
 throue,
 The northern Indian views lake, river,
 tree,
 Majestic as the sky's bright panoply,
 And calls them all his own,
 The earth his vassal, man, man only free!
 Yes, even there, or on the Lapland rock,
 Which seems the sounding surge to
 mock,
 The Fisher whose unceasing toil,
 From Ocean lucks his scanty spoil,
 And, like the eagle in his eyrie, shares,
 With one dear mate, his joy's, his griefs,
 his cares;
 Yes, even with him, blest Genius, may'st
 thou dwell,
 And though the grand ideas that swell,
 His bursting spirit, scarce his tongue
 can tell,
 Yet not extinct, tho' smothered is thy
 flame,
 And brighter the wild flash that none
 may claim,
 And dearer is its power,
 To cheer the toilsome hour,
 Than the force so'dly blaze that lends
 wit's flickering flame.
 Genius' presumptuous reason may not
 dare
 Thy bounds to scan;
 But where is love and liberty, and man,
 Genius, thou wilt be there!

I LOVE LETTERS to my WIFE. *By*
 JAMES WOODHOUSE.

LETTER XIV.

[Continued from page 48.]

WHAT stranger would conceive the
 Christian sere,
 Or any single soul could so neglect
 The knowledge necessary to supply
 That faith which furnishes all genuine
 joy!
 That fear of God, where Wisdom's works
 begin:
 Controuling Lust and Pride, and loathing
 Sin!
 That rapturous hope which importunes
 the mind
 To quit this world, and leave all woes
 behind;
 Or keeps Earth's objects in their proper
 place,
 Subordinate to God and sovereign grace!
 While kindling up that love, supreme,
 and pure,
 That will thro' time and endless life en-
 dure:

Not weighing down the soul with sordid
 load,
 While running heavenly race in earthly
 load—
 Not manacled each limb, while wrestling
 long
 With stubborn Pride, and Lusts intensely
 strong!
 Not fettering fast the soul, while fighting
 still.
 With pow'rful passions, and a wayward
 will;
 Nor strength of intellect, relaxing low,
 While struggling, constant, with infernal
 foe.
 But, with Heav'n's Holy Spirit, constant
 strive
 To keep the conquering force of Faith
 alive!
 Enlarging daily, the delightful scope
 Of Heav'n directed, pure, and patient
 hope;
 While fanning every spark of perfect
 Love,
 Which warms the Soul, below, inflames
 above!

LETTER XV.

DEAR HANNAH,

Well I know thy heart will join
 In all those feelings now affecting mine;
 And while thou view'st the world, with
 like survey,
 Thy philanthropic sentiments will say,
 "How sad it is, with certainty, to know,
 What millions mock, and run the way
 to woe!"
 Pleasure's mad priest, and Fashion's
 frantic tribe,
 Pursue their sports, or, ignorant, jeer and
 jibe;
 While Custom's fools, and Mammon's sor-
 did seed,
 Permit no heart to rest, no eye to read!
 Each hopes, or pleads, the statement's all
 untrue,
 Till Death's dark prospect's all unveil'd
 to view;
 When, on the margin of that mystic state,
 They find and feel reflection comes too late!
 Then conscience recognizes every crime,
 When, struck with base embezzlements
 of time,
 And every other talent Heav'n bestow'd,
 To occupy in life's important road—
 Amid ten thousand terrifying tears—
 Repentant promises, and sighs, and tears,
 And pains, and miseries, every culprit
 prays,
 And supplicates, a lengthen'd term of
 days;
 To trace the truths in Heav'n's celestial
 tome,
 Ere call'd to occupy their endless home."

Art, constant still to Custom's temporal plan,
 Dethrones the Lord to set up idol Man.
 Will devious themes and theories devise,
 To puzzle Truth, and put out Reason's eyes.
 Perplex the judgment with impervious fog,
 And treat dame Nature like a noisome dog.
 Will rather doze and dream thro' half the day,
 Than rise to hail Heav'n's first-born, favourite, ray.
 Led on by Fashion's artificial light,
 Will blink and blunder thro' the noisy night;
 Drinks, lies, and swears; and plots, and pimps, and worse,
 Becomes its own and quiet Christian's heavy curse!
 We steal no soul, but foul, embrace by stealth,
 But still enjoy balmy sleep of health!
 Each to virtuous ideas soon subsides,
 No conscience chafers, no accusation chides;
 No guilty looks prevent the begg'd head,
 No speckles flog, for kind or conscious deed,
 Nor with terrible ghosts is fancy fill'd,
 Of time and talents, gifts and graces, kill'd;
 But meek Imagination's playful powers,
 Call visions up of virtuous waking hours.
 With us pure Fancy's freakish phantoms play
 In queer conceits, or vagaries gay;
 Lingers antic figures o'er her magic glass,
 And makes the secret things of nature pass
 In swifter vision, till care conquering sleep,
 With pow'rful opiates, drowns the spirit deep
 There soon that charming quaint enchantment quick,
 Beneath whose reign no rude sensation dwells.
 But when our senses have repos'd awhile,
 Reverberating bodies for repeated toil,
 Should some emanation from external cause,
 Or Intellect's inexplicable laws,
 With slight disturbance gently jog the brain,
 We lift our hearts to God, then sleep again.
 Thus, while we rest, our spirits quickening brood,
 Begot by procreant sleep, and temperate food;
 Instructing strengthen'd faculties to rise,
 To stir the body, and disend the eyes,
 And call from insubstantial unduteous dreams,
 To feast on the Aurora's brightening beams;
 Then from dull struggle of ideal strife,
 To fill all useful objects of life.

Soon Reason rous'd resumes her sovereign sway,
 And calls her mental train to praise and pray,
 For all the comforts of the moments fled,
 And peace, and health, and doles of daily bread!
 We spend no moments of the precious mora
 Our labouring bodies idly to adorn!
 To stain our cheeks or deck our dying features,
 But fly to answer Heav'n's and Nature's claims.
 No creeping hours with slaggard sloth creep,
 But dutious care and toil still haften all
 We work the plough, the axe and mattock wield,
 To grub the glen, or fertilize the field.
 In horticulture ply to speak and hoe,
 That useful seedlings may freely grow;
 Or common flowers, and customary fruit,
 Which for untutored taste and smell may suit.
 In husbandry office fill our proper part,
 To furnish trades, or further useful arts;
 That Want and Scorn, with all their scout'd train,
 May ne'er be known to persecute the
 These, once, dear Hannah, were my prompt employ;
 And, join'd with thee, compos'd my genuine joy
 With thee bestow'd that unpolluted bliss
 That flows from sacredness of care and sacred kiss;
 I soon found attention and from dutious toil,
 That fed our flock and made my Hannah smile!
 My neck then stoop'd not with despotic yoke—
 My heart ne'er trembled when a despot spoke
 My soul no sorrows, no strong terrors knew—
 Fear'd no chastisement, no report untrue
 My feet ne'er fled when tyrant Pride was heard,
 Nor heeded when deriding dopes appear'd:
 Bold Independence made my burdens light,
 Exempt from pains that spring from cruel spite!
 By day, thy beauty, deck'd with smiling looks,
 Gave clear discharge in Care's and Labour's books;
 And fond endearments shortening night's dull shade,
 Love's welcome drafts accepted, pass'd.
 While hours of darkness wing'd their fearless flight,
 Secure of Heav'n's protection thro' the night!
 For Faith, and Hope, and Love, each conscience kept,
 Still tranquil while we wak'd and while we slept!

VARIETIES, LITERARY & PHILOSOPHICAL,

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

A NEW Grammar of the Spanish Language, designed for every class of learners, and especially for such as are their own instructors, by L. J. A. McHenry, a native of Spain, and teacher of the Spanish, French, and English languages, will be published early this month. The Appendix to the grammar will contain an explanation of the principles of Spanish prosody, and an elucidation of the rules, nature, rhythm, and various kinds of Spanish verse;—dialogues, with reference to the rules in the grammar;—and a few specimens of letters and other commercial documents.

In the course of the ensuing month will be published, translated from the Latin, the Doctrine of the New Jerusalem, respecting the Lord. This important work contains a full elucidation of the hitherto obscure and contradictory doctrine of the Trinity; and its conclusions are wholly deduced from the general tenor and particular expressions of the sacred scriptures.

Mr. James Smyth, of the custom-house, Hull, intends shortly to publish, in one volume octavo, a Treatise on the Practice of the Customs, in the Entry, Examination, and Delivery of Goods and Merchandise imported from foreign parts; with a copious illustration of the warehousing system, being intended for the use of merchants, officers, and others concerned in this branch of the customs.

Calamities of Authors; including some inquiries respecting their moral and literary characters, by the Author of the Curiosities of Literature, in two volumes 8vo. is in the press.

Modern Greek.—A Grammar of the Ælo Doric, or Modern Greek Tongue, to which are added, Familiar Dialogues, a Chapter from the Vicar of Wakefield, with the modern Greek and English text opposite, and a copious vocabulary, by John Jackson, Esq. will shortly be published.

In the press, the Book of the Church; describing, 1. The religion of our British, Roman, and Saxon ancestors, and the consequences re-

sulting from their respective systems; 2. A view of Popery and its consequences; 3. A picture of Puritanism; 4. A picture of Methodism; concluding with an account of what the Church is, how it acts upon us, and shewing how inseparably it is connected with the interests of the country; interspersed with biographical sketches: in one volume small octavo.

A Voyage round the World, in the years 1803, 4, 5, and 6, by command of his imperial majesty Alexander I. in the ships Nadesha and Neva, under the order of Captain Von Krusenstern. Translated from the German, by Richard Belgrave Hoppner, Esq. in one volume quarto, with charts, plates, &c. will be published in March.

Kabington's Castara, with a biographical and critical essay, by Mr. C. Elton, is reprinting at Bristol.

Mr. Maurice is preparing for the press, Brahminical Fraud Detected; or the attempt of the sacerdotal tribe of India to invest their fabulous Deities and Heroes with the honours and attributes of the Christian Messiah exposed.

Mr J. S. Brown proposes to publish by subscription, a Catalogue of Bishops, containing the succession of archbishops and bishops from the Revolution of 1688, to the present time.

In the press, a new edition of the *Historiæ Muscorum* of Dillenius. During the life time of this author only 250 copies of this valuable work were published.

The Rev. Theophilus Browne is preparing a work as a Sequel to his "Selections from the Old and New Testaments," which will comprise every part of the Apocryphal Writings, with such corrections of the common version as the Greek and Latin originals will authorise, accompanied with notes explanatory and practical, and an account of each book, &c.

An Answer to Ward's Errata of the Protestant Bible, with an Appendix containing a review of the preface to the fourth edition of the errata, by

the Rev. Richard Grier, A.M. is in the press.

Dr. Cheyne, of Dublin, has in the press a curious and extensive work on Apoplexy, with plates illustrative of that disease.

The *Triumphs of Learning*, a poem by M. Stukler, will shortly be published.

Mr. J. N. Brewer, author of a *Winter's Tale*, &c. has a Romance in four volumes, ready for the press, intitled *Sir Ferdinand of England*. The story is laid in the reign of King Edward the Fourth.

The third volume of Mr. Britton's *Architectural Antiquities of Great Britain*, will be published early in March, with seventy engravings. Among other subjects, it comprises historical and descriptive accounts, with illustrative engravings, of plans, views, elevations, and details of the following edifices: viz. *Castle Acre Priory Church, Norfolk—Waltham Abbey Church—Hedingham Castle—St. George's Chapel, Windsor—Rerlyn Chapel, Scotland—St. Nicholas' Chapel, and the Red Mount Chapel, Lynn—Priory Church at Christ Church—Norwich Cloister—St. James's Tower, and the Abbey Gateway, Bury—School's Tower, Oxford—and the curious Door-way at Lullington Church.*

In a few days will be published, a splendid volume consisting of twenty-four engravings, and an ample portion of letter-press, intitled, *The Fine Arts of the English School*; edited by J. Britton, F.S.A. The plates are engraved by Scott, J. Pye, Cardon, Scriven, Le Keux, Bond, &c. from pictures by Sir Joshua Reynolds, West, Gainsborough, Romney, Westall, Howard, Shee, Turner, Northcote, &c.; others from sculpture by Banks, Flaxman, and Nollekens: also four plates illustrative of the architecture and construction of St. Paul's Church. The literary essays are, a memoir of Sir Joshua Reynolds, by Jas. Northcote, Esq. R.A.—a memoir of G. Romney, by T. Phillips, Esq. R.A.—a memoir of the Marquis of Granby, by J. M. Good, Esq.—a memoir of Dunning, Lord Ashburton, by John Adolphus, Esq.—and other essays by Edmund Aikin, Esq., R. Hunt, Esq., Prince Hoare, Esq., and the Editor. The volume is distinguished for its

elegant appearance, beautiful embellishments, and excellent typography.

Mr. D. Boileau, author of an *Introduction to the Study of Political Economy*, is engaged in a translation (with additional notes) of Mr. Charles Gannil's work, intitled, *An Inquiry into the various Systems of Political Economy, their advantages and disadvantages, and on the theory most favourable to the increase of national wealth.*

The *Sonnets and other Poetical Works of Alfieri*, are preparing for publication under the superintendence of Mr. Zotti.

A Latin translation of the *Optics of Ptolemy*, a work which was supposed to be entirely lost, as we only possessed a few lines of it, which have been transmitted by Bacon, has lately been discovered by Count Laplace, in the imperial library at Paris. The translation is by Ammanius Eugenius Siculus. The first book is wanting, as it was also in the original Arabic, from which Ammanius made his translation. From this work it appears that Ptolemy was well acquainted with the effects and laws of refraction, and that, in this respect, he was even more advanced than Tycho, Kepler, Hevelius, and all the astronomers till the time of Cassini, who was the first among the moderns who asserted that refraction did not entirely cease up to the zenith. But what is still more curious, and was never in any manner suspected, is, that Ptolemy was also as well acquainted as we are with the refraction which light undergoes in passing from air into water, or into glass, and that he has given tables of it for every ten degrees of the angle of incidence.

Mr. Bullock's Catalogue (considerably enlarged) of the London Museum of Natural History in Piccadilly, will be published in a few weeks.

ARTS, SCIENCES, &c.

Burkitt and Hudson of Cheapside, London, have invented a new composition for decorating rooms, and for which they have lately obtained a patent of his royal highness the Prince Regent: it has a very peculiar effect, particularly by candle-light, and appears capable of great variety. In borders it is usually introduced as a

ground for the pattern, and has the appearance of being very richly set with diamonds: among the paper we noticed a rosette, or star pattern, in gold colour, on crimson, which has a very superb effect, the price we understand to be the same as flock papers. They have also invented a method of manufacturing distemper or body colours, such as are used for colouring rooms, which require no other preparation than tempering with water, neither climate or time will injure them, and so simple that one not skilled in the business may use them to advantage. We doubt not, but those persons in particular who reside at a distance from London, and merchants as an article of commerce, will find it a useful and beneficial discovery, as they make not only the usual standard colours, but a great variety of fancy colours.

It will no doubt be recollected that a splendid engraving of the Death of Sir Ralph Abercrombie in Egypt was undertaken by the late very ingenious Mr. Legat, from a picture painted for the purpose by Mr. Stottard, in which is introduced all the principal officers who were engaged in that memorable campaign. Mr Legat had worked constantly upon this plate for about three years, and though he was to have reaped all the advantage of his laborious exertions, the plate being his own property, yet the idea of pecuniary remuneration was to him but a secondary object—for his incessant application and continued efforts to render this work of art at least equal to those of the immortal Woollet, so completely destroyed his health, that he felt a sacrifice to his exertions just as he was drawing to a close of those labors upon a plate which, with just reason, he expected would immortalize himself and shed a lustre on the art of engraving in this country. This plate, we understand, has been laying by for several years on account of one of Mr. Legat's executors being abroad, but who has lately returned, and the plate has been purchased by Mr. Bowyer of Pall Mall, who is having it completed, and intends publishing it very shortly. This plate is exactly the same size, and from all the circumstances attending it, must be of course the only proper companion

either to the Death of Nelson now publishing by Messrs. Boydell, or that by Mr West.

The Benevolent Affections vindicated.

—The fifth Lecture of Mr. Hazlitt at the Russel Institution, treated upon Modern Morality. It is known that a main tenet of the modern creed is the exclusive selfishness of man. Before this chilling doctrine, some of the noblest feelings of the human mind have been supposed to vanish as mere splendid illusions; generosity, friendship, patriotism, have been treated as empty boasts; whilst every individual has been asserted to be irresistibly swayed by the great idol, self. The mode in which the arguments of the Egotists were refuted on them by Mr. Hazlitt, appeared to us to be peculiarly ingenious, and is, as far as we know, entirely new. Admitting, with them, that present pain or pleasure acts mechanically and necessarily upon the human mind and frame, he shewed that this could not at all explain our moral conduct, which relates entirely to the future. But the Egotist confounds the future with the present. He supposes man to be mechanically and necessarily affected by his future interest; whereas, in fact, the future cannot exist to him, but through the medium of imagination; and imagination is so far from acting by the laws of a mechanical necessity, confined within the narrow circle of self, that no conceivable limits can be assigned to its operation. On the one hand, it does not necessarily represent our own future interest in its true light, nor so as irresistibly to urge us to its pursuit; whilst, on the other hand, it often steals us, as it were, from our own view, and melts our identity away in the beloved essence of another, or in the multitudinous form of our country or our kind. If, therefore, (as Mr. Hobbes asserts) "the present only have a being in nature," the grossest selfishness is no less unnatural, no less "a fiction of the mind," than the most refined and self-devouring benevolence; and in explaining, illustrating, and enforcing this remarkable position, we cannot but think that Mr. Hazlitt has rendered an essential service to true philosophy.

A series of experiments have been
S 2

lately instituted by the patentee of British Shirting Cloth, which promise considerable advantage to the manufactures of this country. After repeated trials and variations of process, a method has at length been discovered of bringing flax of English growth to a degree of perfection never before attained, and likely to produce a fabric equal in fineness and beautiful appearance to the most costly French cambric. This discovery, at the present crisis, is of some moment, as it is calculated to supersede the importation of an important branch of French manufacture.

A few days since, in digging clay on the grounds of Mr. Hobson, of Hoxton, a large fossil horn was discovered, which measured nine feet 2 inches in length: it was of a semilunar form, tapering towards one end, and hollow for the greatest part of its length; its diameter at the greatest end was about eight inches. We understand it is to be deposited in the museum of Mr. James Sowerby, author of the *British Mineralogy*.

The substitute lately discovered for walnut-tree timber, in the making of musket-stocks, is elm prepared, a great quantity of which is now at the Tower, making up; and two muskets, stocked with it, are now before the Board of Ordnance for their inspection. It is said, the elm stocks when thus prepared have double the strength of walnut-tree, and will be a saving to government of 80,000*l.* per annum.

By the late improved regulations of admission into the British Museum, 29,000 persons have been admitted in a season, instead of 15,000 as before; and with liberty to remain in any of the rooms as long as they pleased.

Some genuine manuscripts, several of which are in the hand writing of Oliver Cromwell, have been discovered in a chest containing the records of the town of Haverford West.

From various experiments lately made to ascertain the force of Woolf's Patent Steam Engine, it appears, that with one of Messrs. Bolton and Watt's best engines, of eight horses power, not quite six bushels of wheat Winchester measure can be ground into flour with one bushel, or 84 pounds, of Newcastle coals, but that with the

same quantity of coals, Woolf's nine horse engine can grind from 20 to 24 bushels of the same wheat: in other words, Woolf's patent steam engine, of nine horses power, can lift from 40 to 45 millions of pounds one foot high, with one bushel of coals; engines of greater power on the same principle can lift considerably more with the same quantity of fuel. In two hours and forty-four minutes, Woolf's engine ground 33 bushels of wheat, Winchester measure, with one bushel, three pecks, and 14 pounds, or 161 pounds of coals. The weight of the wheat was 59 pounds neat per bushel.

Mr. John Isaac Hawkins has promised to communicate to the public, a detailed account of his method of building the piers and abutments of bridges, the walls of wharfs, &c. without the expense of coffer dams, and his means for suspending the arches of iron bridges with chains from above, while being constructed, instead of supporting them by centering from below.

Mr. Hawkins has already realised this theory, in building two hollow cylinders of brick-work for the Thames Archway Committee, upwards of eleven feet in diameter, and twenty-five feet long each, and in sinking them through thirty feet of water in the river Thames. These cylinders were under such perfect command, that from a stage erected on the bed of the river, being supplied with suitable windlasses, pulleys, ropes, &c. they were lowered, raised, or moved in any lateral direction without difficulty. This novel experiment was made last year for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of forming a tunnel under the Thames, upon a cheaper and more certain plan than by undermining it, as was at first attempted.

The London Institution, hitherto contained in the house once occupied by Sir Robert Clayton, lord mayor of London in 1680, situated in the Old Jewry, is about to be removed to a capacious house in King's Arms Yard, Coleman Street.

The Regent's Park, near Marylebone is rapidly preparing; the circus, and the ride round it, are completely formed; laurels, firs, and other ever-

greens are planting. The principal road which intersects the circus will lead to and from the new road opposite Portland Place.

An ingenious mechanic of Leicester has erected a threshing machine, to be worked by wind with horizontal sails. On the first trial, though there was but a slight breeze, it threshed to admiration with a power equal to the driving of two threshing machines.

New mode of locking waggons and other carriages, going down steep hills.

—“A wheel and axle of a carriage may be occasionally locked together as follows — Almost close to the box of the wheel, let there be a spring like that in an umbrella. Its nib sinking similarly into an axle by a thumb being slid on it. From the wheel's box let a short stud project, which shall be stopped (and the wheel with it) by this spring's nib when up, but pass free when the nib is sunk into the axle; the wheel consequently will be locked to the axle by sliding the thumb to wards towards the wheel, and unlocked by drawing it back. Such a spring and its stud on the opposite side (but same end) of the axle, will make the locking doubly secure, and one thumb will press in both springs. The thumb will be slid to and fro by a handle or spring convenient to a person in the carriage. This contrivance is peculiarly useful where the common drag chain would be impracticable, viz. when horses are running away with a carriage; but if both wheels could be locked so, it would retard them still more.”

A gigantic or romantic rat-trap.—

The place in which rats harbour being carefully inclosed (says a correspondent), and only one or two apertures left open, then let a trap door be fitted to each, with a long string attached to it, so that the doors may be easily shut. It will then be necessary to decoy the animals in great numbers, by feeding and suffering them to feed therein, at stated times undisturbed. If the rat is as partial to noise as the cat is to valerian, this may be used with effect if there be thousands in the neighbourhood, they may be thus allured to the place of execution, when the trap doors being closed, it will be impossible for a single rat to

escape, and then the most merciful mode of destroying them will be that of suffocation.

Si arrows have been decoyed in the same way, by suffering them to feed in a common stable to the door of which a string was attached, and the birds imprisoned at pleasure; but as it may be doubted whether it would be wise to reduce the number of these in any great degree, so it is possible that in the economy of nature even the rat may not be made in vain; he may have his use by devouring various substances tending to putridity, and the contamination of the atmosphere, which escape the vigilance of hogs and ducks, and other scavengers of the surface.

A mechanic of Birmingham has undertaken to teach a whole regiment to shoot point-blank at 350 yards!

A correspondent wishes to know from any persons in the habit of making experiments on the air with the udiometer, the results of their experiments during a thunderstorm. His object is thus to ascertain whether there is a greater quantity of oxygen devolved during a storm; for as he once had occasion to take a lighted candle into the open air, he soon remarked that it burnt very bright, and the tallow seemed to melt away faster than ordinary. He adds, that on account also of cream turning sour, as well as other articles being affected much in the same manner, the enquiry may be worth making.

A report has lately been current at Vienna, that in the convent of Mount Atlas, a Greek manuscript has been found, containing about eighty comedies, supposed to be those of Menander and Philemon.

A French chymist, lately arrived in London, has astonished our sugar-bakers by his peculiar process for refining sugar. He effects in two or three days, what, according to the ordinary process, would occupy as many months. He can even produce the finest sugar from the present refuse of the sugar-house, without using any animal substance.

Mr. E. Griffith, of Bristol, has obtained a patent for an improvement in the manufacture of soap, for the purpose of washing with sea-water,

hard-water, &c. The nature of this invention is the admixture of phosphoric acid with soap; the manner of doing it is to proceed by the usual methods to convert any of the saponaceous materials into soap, and to add a competent quantity of the phosphoric acid, in any form or proportion, either alone or in combination with an alkali. For the purpose of cheapness, Mr. G. has found the phosphoric acid of urine applied, without any minute chemical decomposition, the best method of producing the acid. The urine may be evaporated to about one fourth of its original quantity, and may then be added to the materials in the proportion of ten gallons to every ton of soap. To obviate the communication of a bad smell, the phosphates of soda or potash may be used.

A member of the French Institute, has lately recommended that boys to renew their inquiries into the nature of the masks worn by the ancients. The mouths of these being exceedingly large, he asks, did they not contain blades of metal for assisting the voices of the actors, or were they worn, like after the manner of a cockle shell to produce the effect of the modern speaking trumpet?

M. de Guignes, author of a voyage to Pekin, 3 vols. 8vo. with one volume folio of designs and charts, has lately read to the Institute an historical exposition of Chinese astronomy, from the earliest times, until 1776, and is also engaged in a Chinese dictionary under the sanction of the French emperor Napoleon.

M. Gropius, a native of Westphalia, has lately written from Athens, relative to the ruins of two cities recently discovered in Asia Minor. He resided during the last five years in Greece, where he has been constantly occupied in researches amidst its ruins.

A remedy for the destructive ravages on apple-trees.—A gentleman writes thus:—Upon any warm sunny day, let your servant bring his apparatus for cleansing of coach harness. Take the hard brush, and brush off all the blight as clean as possible from the different infected limbs, then use a soft brush dipped in train oil, and give the limbs so cleansed a good

dressings. Renew this three or four times in the course of a month, always selecting a dry day and a warm sun. Thus the tree will renovate, the insects be destroyed, and the cracks in the bark fill up and adhere to the wood; for at the same time that the viscous oil is noxious to the insects, it is nourishing to the bark and the limbs of the tree; it penetrates the cracks in which the insect is engendered, and assisted by the heat of the sun, effectually destroys them. Under every tree so treated it will be necessary to sweep up whatever may have fallen in a heap, then cover it with damp leaves, hay, &c. and after sprinkling it with brimstone, to set it on fire to consume by degrees, stirring it occasionally.

Another correspondent recommends the spirit of tar for the same purpose; the mode of applying it being extremely simple and easy, as wherever the insects or the white efflorescence appear, the spirit is to be applied with a camel's hair brush, when it immediately and effectually destroys them; and being of a thin and penetrating nature, it more completely follows them, through any crevices, than if a more viscous application was used.

Bees.—To take the honey from a common basket hive, without destroying the bees, it is recommended to place a new hive close to the old one, then, excepting the usual place of going in and out, to shut up carefully every other crevice through which they could find a passage. But at the same time a proper door or opening must be left in the new basket to admit of the colony following their usual occupations. When the old store-hive has been filled, the little animals will begin to work in the new one; when some offensive matter should be immediately introduced into their old house, for the purpose of dislodging them completely—putrid meat, or the carcasses of three or four dead mice, or anything that has a disagreeable smell, put in at the top, will soon cause them to do this and remove to the new one.

Present number of people in the world.—These by a theological writer are computed at 800 millions; of whom he supposes two millions

five hundred thousand to be Jews; one hundred and seventy-five millions and a half Christians; four hundred and eighty-two millions Pagans; and one hundred and forty millions Mahomedans.

To prevent flies settling upon pictures, and other furniture, soak a large bundle of leeks for five or six days in a pail of water, and then wash the pictures, &c. with it.

Count Rumford has invented what he calls a *polystame* lamp, consisting of a number of burners, with wicks flat like a ribband, and so placed at the side of each other, that the air can pass between them, at the same time that they are duly supplied with oil. These flat wicks, covered with a large glass which rose several inches above the flame, yielded as much light as forty candles. Count Rumford though willing to give every possible information in his power, to any person willing to construct such lamps, acknowledges that his apparatus may be still capable of further improvement.

The Hulcan prize for the last year has been adjudged to Francis Cunningham, Esq. fellow-commoner of Queen's College. The subject was a dissertation on the books of Origen against Celsus, with a view to illustrate the argument, and to point out the evidence they afford to the truth of Christianity.—The following is the subject for the present year,—An inquiry into the Religious Knowledge which the Heathen Philosophers derived from the Jewish Scriptures.

A regular silver vein has been discovered on the Cornish side of the river Tamar. Although small quantities of this metal have been frequently got in cross veins, in the mines of Cornwall, yet no regular silver lode has ever been met with before. This lode is in Killo, the Schistose rock of Cornwall, and runs nearly parallel to two copper lodes which are near it, north and south. At the surface, the vein chiefly consists of clayey matter, called *flonkau*, which is mixed with the earthy black ore of silver; deeper, there is native silver, with red silver ore, and at the greatest depth, about twenty fathoms, the red ore is found more compact along with vitreous silver ore. These

lie on spathose iron ore, and are mixed with arsenical pyrites.

If monopoly, as usual, does not thrust itself between local improvement and public benefit, some good might be expected with regard to the article of fish, by the establishment of an iron railway from the metropolis to the coast of Essex, by which, it is *said*, fish may be brought at all times speedily, certainly, and at a smaller expense, to the markets.

In consequence of a recent decision in the Court of Teinds, or Tythes, in Edinburgh, none of the established clergy of Scotland are to have a smaller stipend than 150*l.* sterling, and 8*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* for communion elements, besides a manse and a glebe in the country parishes.

From the reports of the Royal Society, it appears, and from the conclusion of Mr. Brande's researches into the blood, that very little iron exists in this fluid; the quantity being so small as to render it very improbable that the colour depends on it; of course the influence of iron is much less than has been supposed.

From a paper lately read before the same society by Dr. Herschell, on the comet, it appears, that he noticed something like a distinct luminous body about the centre of the nucleus, which changed its relative position; sometimes appearing nearer, at others further from the side next the sun, and differing under these circumstances very much in brilliancy; from which he was led to infer that the comet enveloped a real planetary body; and after a series of observations, on the 16th of October last, when the comet was 114 millions of miles from the earth, he ascertained that this body was 428 miles in diameter, and surrounded with a cometic atmosphere. For this purpose, he viewed it with seven, ten, and twenty feet telescopes, containing magnifiers of various powers, from 40 to 600 times.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

America, North.

The following account of a most sanguinary duel, which took place in America, is given in a letter, dated Norfolk, America, December 2:—
"Young Mercer (an officer in the

United States navy, and nephew to General Mercer,) received an insult from the mate of some merchantman—a challenge followed, and yesterday evening, about sun down, they met within a mile of the town; their distance of fighting was only sufficient for them not to touch the body with each other's pistols; the word was given; both fired and both fell dead. The whole town is in an uproar. The seconds have taken safety by flight, leaving their dead comrades without a soul near them. Their bodies were brought to town last evening, and will this day be interred."

Richmond, Dec. 27.—Last night the playhouse in this city was crowded with an unusual audience: there could not have been less than six hundred persons in the house. Just before the conclusion of the play, the scenery caught fire, and in a few minutes the whole building was wrapt in flames. It is already ascertained that sixty-one persons were devoured by that terrific element. The scenery took fire in the back part of the house, by the raising of a chandelier. This unfortunately happened at a time when one of the performers was playing near the orchestra, and the greatest part of the stage was obscured from the audience by a curtain. The fire falling from the scenery upon the performer was the first notice which the people had of their danger. Even then, many supposed it to be a part of the play, and were, for a little time, restrained from flight by a cry from the stage that there was no danger. There was but one door for the greatest part of the audience to pass. Men, women, and children were pressing upon each other, while the flames were seizing upon those behind; who, urged by the flames, pushed those out who were nearest to the windows; and people of every description began to fall, one upon another, some with their clothes on fire; some half roasted. All those who were in the pit escaped, and had cleared themselves from the house, before those in the boxes could get down; and the door was for some time empty: those from above were pushing each other down the steps, when the hindermost might have got out by leaping into the pit. In addition to the list now given, it is

believed, that at least sixty others perished, whose names are not yet ascertained.

[Here follows the names of sixty-one persons, among whom were the governor of the province and his lady.]

The committee appointed to investigate the cause of the dreadful calamity occasioned by the destruction of this theatre by fire, and the loss of more than one-tenth of the audience, have made their report, from which it appears, that on the fatal night, the pantomime of "*The Bleeding Nun, or Agnes and Raymond,*" came on for representation after the play was over. In the first act, among other scenes, was that of the Cottage of Baptist the Robber, which was illuminated by a chandelier, apparently hanging from the ceiling. When the curtain fell on the first act, and before it rose on the second, this chandelier was lifted from its position among the scenery above; it was fixed with two wicks to it, one only of them had been lighted, yet when it was lifted above, *this fatal lamp was not extinguished.* The man who inadvertently raised it, being ordered to lower it, made the attempt; the cords being entangled above, it failed. He then jinked and jostled it, in consequence of which it swerved from its perpendicular position, and thus came in contact with the lower part of one of the front scenes. The scene took fire, the flame rose, and tapering above it to a point, must have reached the roof, which was elevated six or seven feet above the top of the scene.—The cause of the fire is thus explained. The great number of lives lost on the occasion, was owing to the bad construction of the theatre. There was but one entrance to the boxes and pit, and that so narrow that two persons could scarcely pass at the same time—the way then lying through a gloomy passage to a narrow winding stair-case, which terminated in as narrow a lobby. There were in the pit and boxes 518 dollar tickets, and eighty children, exclusive of fifty persons who were in the galleries. Of these 598 had to pass through one common avenue, and although all the spectators in the pit may have escaped, except a few, who may have jumped into the boxes, yet the crowd in the

lower and upper boxes had no other resource than to press through the above narrow angular stair-case or to leap the windows.

Botany Bay.

The Governors of New South Wales have the power of granting, either conditionally or absolutely, the pardon of any convict transported to that island. The fraudulent bankrupt, Bullock, who was transported for life about three years ago, is now on his passage to this country, having obtained a free pardon.

A Mr. McArthur is just arrived from New South Wales, and has brought home 30,000/ and left behind 40,000 sheep, 4000 neat cattle, 1000 horses, and had 60,000 acres of land, mostly grass, very little arable; was a lieutenant in the New South Wales Corps, and sold.

France.

Specific for the Croup and Whooping Cough.—A prize of 12,000 francs being offered in 1807, to that physician who should produce the best memoir on the croup, &c.; eighty-three memoirs have been received, among them two have shared the prize, being of equal merit; three are distinguished as extremely honourable to their authors, and the sixth memoir is marked by the proposal of a remedy. It is *liver of sulphur, calcined*, a sulphur of pot ash, recently prepared, and brownish. It is usually mixed with honey. The dose, from the attack of the croup to the decided diminution of the disorder, is ten grains morning and evening, to be diminished as the disorder abates, and towards the close, the morning dose only to be given.—The mixture of sulphur and honey to be made at the moment of using. Young children will suck it off the end of a finger; but it may be given in a spoonful of milk, or of syrup thinned with water; or as a bolus; grown children take it best in this form, it usually relieves in two days, but it must be continued some time after the cure for fear of a relapse.—The lips and the interior of the mouth are whitened by the liver of sulphur, and it imparts a warmth to the stomach as it arrives there.—The first dose most commonly occasions a vomit of a viscid or concrete matter,

to which the sulphur gives a greenish tint. Infants at the breast may continue their customary nourishment.—This medicine is also recommended in pulmonary catarrhs, and other affections of that class, for the purpose of obtaining further information of its effects.

According to the tables published in the almanack of the French Board of Longitude, the population of the French empire amounts to 43,937,344 souls. Of this number 28 millions speak the French language, 6,458,000 the Italian, 4,063,000 the Dutch or Flemish, 907,000 the Breton, and 108,000 the Basque. The population of the States connected with the French empire, including the kingdoms of Italy, Switzerland, Spain, the Confederation of the Rhine, &c. is estimated at 32,141,541 souls.

The editor of *Journal du Physique*, published at Genoa, states that, by causing a very strong Galvanic battery to act on a mass of charcoal, a substance has been produced, which appears to have the greatest resemblance to diamonds; he adds, that he has in his possession, a diamond, on which there are several black points similar to charcoal.

The French Institute have reported that no work on Galvanism has appeared this year, which appeared to them to merit the founder's medal.

By a decree, dated the 15th of January, the manufacturers of beet-root sugar at Donay, Strasburgh, and several other towns in France, are established as special chemical schools, for instruction in the manufacture of that article. One hundred scholars selected from students in medicine, pharmacy, and chemistry, are to be distributed among these schools; each student, when he shall have studied three months, and obtained a certificate of his ability to conduct a manufactory, is to receive a remuneration of 1000 francs.

Germany.

A ceremony took place at Wickesdorf, near Baden, on the 10th of November last, when a society of ladies having determined to form a new hospital, the foundation-stones of the new edifice were laid by the Archduke Rodolphus, attended by a number of the ladies of the society. The ceremony

pany formed a procession, preceded by the cross, to a tent placed opposite to the site, when a benediction was pronounced on the stones; around them were placed thirty-eight young girls, daughters of tradesmen, dressed in white and wearing garlands of flowers; they also carried flowers in their hands. After the stones were laid, the young girls were regaled at Gulistan, a country house of the Countess Brewaska. This hospital is to receive sick people, without distinction of country or religion. The Baroness of Amstern maintains six beds complete. The Jews have subscribed 6616 florins to this institution.

Italy.

M. Arice, an astronomer of Milan, has constructed a telescope 17 feet in length, and 11 inches in diameter. It is the largest ever made in Italy, and is said to equal the best English glasses for observing the heavenly bodies. On trial it was proved that the smallest writing might be read, if it be read at the distance of 200 fathoms, at every stop and fine stroke plainly discerned.

The king of Naples lately visited the city of Pompeii, and was shown a street, which had been discovered, paved with stones from Vesuvius. He also examined many tombs which had been found there. During his stay they dug up to his presence two silver spoons, a gold ring, a cornelian, in which was incrustated a scarab, a piece of consular money, a tunnel, and a great quantity of bronze vases of different dimensions, and of very elegant forms.

Persia.

The country round about Bagdad,

it seems, from the most recent advices, has been successively devastated by the Persians, Tartars, and Turks, and is still perpetually menaced by the Wahabites or Wahabees, who, during the last half century, have spread fear and dismay through all the country, from the Persian Gulpi to the confines of Syria. They combat, as they say, to reform the Koran, and of course are most exasperated against the Mahometans. Though a kind of free thinkers among the Mahometans, they expect crowns of martyrdom, provided they die in battle; and of course imagine they are doing God good service when they massacre, pillage, and destroy those they are pleased to term infidels or unbelievers.

Sicily.

The city of Catania, which is not more than seven leagues from the crater of Etna, has been strongly menaced by the torrents of lava with which the valley of Naxos was filled. The stream of lava flowed not more than one league from the walls of the city, which the inhabitants, in their first alarm, abandoned. A few days before the eruption of the volcano, a slight trembling was experienced at Messina, which damaged many of the houses. During the whole of the period of alarm, vessels were kept at Catania, on board which the English troops, in garrison there, might embark, in case the lava should penetrate into the city. Some of our officers caused themselves to be transported to the foot of Mount Etna, that they might examine more closely the course of the lava vomited from the crater.

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

Captain Paul Cuffee, a Negro Quaker.

THE father of Paul Cuffee was a native of Africa, whence he was brought as a slave into Massachusetts. He was there purchased by a person named Slocum, and remained in slavery a considerable part of his life. By great industry and economy he was enabled to purchase his personal liberty. At this time the remains of several Indian tribes, who originally possessed the right of soil, resided in Massachusetts; Cuffee became ac-

quainted with a woman descended from one of those tribes, named Ruth Moses, and married her. He continued in habits of industry and frugality, and soon afterwards purchased a farm of 100 acres in Westport in Massachusetts. Cuffee and Ruth had a family of ten children. The three eldest sons, David, Jonathan, and John, are farmers in the neighbourhood of Westport, filling respectable situations in society, and endowed with good intellectual capacities.

They are all married, and have families, to whom they are giving good educations. Of six daughters four are respectably married, while two remain single. Paul was born on the island of Cuttchunker, one of the Elizabeth Islands, near New Bedford, in the year 1759; when he was about 14 years of age, his father died, leaving a considerable property in land, but which being at that time unproductive, afforded but little provision for his numerous family, and thus the care of supporting his mother and sisters devolved upon his brothers and himself. At this time Paul conceived that commerce furnished to industry more ample rewards than agriculture, and he was conscious that he possessed qualities which, under proper culture, would enable him to pursue commercial employments with prospects of success; he therefore entered at the age of 16, as a common hand on board of a vessel destined to the bay of Mexico, on a whaling voyage. His second voyage was to the West Indies; but on his third he was captured by a British ship during the American war, about the year 1776: after three months' detention as a prisoner at New York, he was permitted to return home to Westport, where, owing to the unfortunate continuance of hostilities, he spent about 2 years in his agricultural pursuits. At the time of his father's decease, Paul had not received the benefit of education, and scarcely knew the letters of the alphabet, but this disadvantage he obviated by his assiduity; and at the period of his marriage, could not only read and write, but was so well skilled in figures, that he was able to solve all the common rules of arithmetic. He then applied himself to the study of navigation, in which, by the assistance of a friend, he made rapid progress. Being now master of a small covered boat of about 12 tons burthen, he hired a person to assist him as a seaman, and made many advantageous voyages to different parts of the state of Connecticut, and when about 25 years old he married a native of the country, a descendant of the tribe to which his mother belonged. At this period Paul formed a connection with his brother-in-law, Michael Wainer, who had several sons well qualified for

the sea service, four of whom have since laudably filled responsible situations as captains and first mates. A vessel of 25 tons was built, and in two voyages to the Straits of Bellisle and Newfoundland, he met with such success as enabled him, in conjunction with another person, to build a vessel of 42 tons burthen, in which he made several profitable voyages. During the year 1797, after his return home, Paul purchased the house in which his family resided, and the adjoining farm. For the farm and its improvement he paid 3,500 dollars, and placed it under the management of his brother, who is a farmer. By judicious plans, and diligence in their execution, Paul has increased his property, and by his integrity and consistency of conduct has gained the esteem and regard of his fellow citizens. In the year 1800 he was concerned in one half of the expenses of building and equipping a brig of 162 tons burthen, which portion he still holds. One fourth belongs to his brother, and the other fourth is owned by persons not related to his family. This vessel is now commanded by Thomas Wainer, Paul Cuffee's nephew, whose talents and character are perfectly adequate to such a situation. The ship *Alphia* of 268 tons, carpenter's measure, of which Paul owns three fourths, was built in 1806. Of this vessel he was the commander; the rest of the crew consisting of seven men of colour. The ship has performed a voyage under his command, from Wilmington to Savannah, from thence to Gottenburgh, and thence to Philadelphia. After Paul's return in 1806, the brig *Traveller*, of 109 tons burthen, was built at Westport, of one half of which he is the owner. After this period Paul, being extensively engaged in his mercantile and agricultural pursuits, resided at Westport. For several years previous to this, Paul had turned his attention to Sierra Leona, and was induced to believe, from his communications from Europe and other sources, that his endeavours to contribute to its welfare, and to that of his fellow men, might not be ineffectual. Under these impressions he sailed for Sierra Leona, in the commencement of 1811, in the brig *Traveller*; his nephew, Thomas

Wainer, being the captain. He arrived there after a two months' passage, and resided there about the same length of time. The African Institution, apprised of his benevolent designs, applied for and obtained a licence, which being forwarded to Paul Cuffee, induced him to come to this country, with a cargo of African produce. For the more effectual promotion of his primary intention, he left his nephew, Thomas Wainer, in the colony, and with the same disinterested views, brought with him to England, Aaron Richards, a native of Sierra Leona, with a view of educating him, and particularly of instructing him in the art of navigation. From the exertions of one individual, however ardently engaged, we ought not to form too high expectations, but from the little information we have obtained of his endeavours amongst the colonists at Sierra Leona, and the open reception which he met with amongst them, there are strong grounds of hope that he has not sown the seeds of improvement upon an unfruitful soil. He arrived at Liverpool a few months since, in the brig *Traveller* (consigned to W. and R. Rathbone) navigated by eight men of colour, and an apprentice boy. He went twice to London, the second time at the request of the Board of the African Institution, who were desirous of consulting with him as to the best means of carrying their benevolent views, respecting Africa, into effect. From the preceding memoir, the reader must have become acquainted with the prominent features of Paul Cuffee's character. A sound understanding, united with energy

and perseverance, seems to have rendered him capable of surmounting difficulties which would have discouraged an ordinary mind; whilst the failures which have attended his well-concerted plans, have rather resulted from casualties, than from error in judgment. Born under peculiar disadvantages, deprived of the benefits of early education, and his meridian spent in toil and vicissitudes, he has struggled under disadvantages which have seldom occurred in the career of any individual. Yet under the pressure of these difficulties he seems to have fostered dispositions of mind, which qualify him for any station of life to which he may be introduced. His person is tall, well formed, and athletic; his deportment commanding, yet dignified and serious. His prudence, strengthened by parental care and example, no doubt guarded him in his youth, when exposed to the dissolute company which unavoidably attends a seafaring life; whilst religion, influencing his mind by its secret guidance and silent reflections, has, in advancing manhood, added to the brightness of his character, and instituted or confirmed his disposition to practical good. On being questioned some years since, respecting the religious profession of his parents and himself, he replied, 'I do not know that my father and mother were ever adopted as members of any society, but they followed the Quaker Meeting;' and as to Paul's religion he has walked in the steps of his father, and is willing to give the right hand of fellowship to that people who walk nigh to God, called the children of light.

OBITUARY.

MAJOR GEN. ROBERT CRAWFORD.—This General died of the wound he received when leading on the light division of Lord Wellington's army, in the most gallant and able manner, to the storm of Ciudad Rodrigo. At the time he was wounded he was considerably advanced before his division, animating them to storm the breach. He had commanded the light division during several campaigns with the greatest ability

and distinction, and his loss is as universally and as deeply lamented by that army, as he was universally esteemed and beloved, and held in the highest consideration. He was an officer of the first rate talents, profoundly versed in every branch of the military science; of the most ardent zeal and truly heroic courage; and he enjoyed the advantage of very great experience. During the long period of thirty-three years he had

devoted himself to the service of his country in the most indefatigable manner, quite regardless of his own comfort, convenience, and safety, but sedulously attentive to the comfort and convenience of his troops, as far as circumstances would permit. They always looked up to him with the utmost confidence and attachment.—There cannot be a stronger proof of the regard the light division bore him than the following circumstance. Upon his return to Portugal last spring, he joined his division when the army was drawn up to receive Massena's attack at Fuente d'Honore, and as soon as he appeared at their head, the whole division gave him three cheers in the presence of the enemy.—He served under all the first characters in our army, and they all had the highest sense of his great merits, none more so than our present illustrious commander-in-chief. In private life he was one of the best and most amiable of men. The loss that the country sustains in him is very great, and to his wife and four children it is irreparable. On the 20th ult. the interment of this brave General took place in the breach. Lord Wellington and every officer there followed him to the grave.

Major-General MACKINNON, who also fell at the head of his brigade in the storming of Ciudad Rodrigo, was of one of the most ancient families in Scotland. His father was a younger branch of the chiefs of that name, and his family became, about two years ago, the elder branch by the extinction of the other. His military career was begun at an early age in the Coldstream regiment of Guards. Some time after the expedition to Holland, he served in the capacity of brigade-major to Sir G. Nugent during the Irish rebellion, and the dispatches of that time bear witness of his gallantry and good conduct. After the Irish rebellion, he was conspicuous with his regiment during the campaigns in Egypt, in Germany, and at Copenhagen. Late in the year 1808, he embarked for the peninsula, and Lord Wellington's letters contain the highest eulogiums on his conduct at Talavera, at Busaco, and at Fuente d'Honore; to the soundest judgment he joined the middest managers and

most undaunted courage. There was not a more promising young officer in the British army. The General married, in 1804, the daughter of Sir S. Call, Bart. who, with two infants, has to deplore the loss of the most indulgent of husbands, and the best of men.

On the 20th ult. at her house in Half-moon-street, Piccadilly, Mrs. JEAN. She was the eldest daughter of the late Rev. James Torkington, rector of Little Stukeley, in Huntingdon, and of Lady Dorothy Sherard, daughter of Philip, second Earl of Harborough; and was married to Dr. Jebb in 1764. After the Doctor engaged in some serious controversies relative to the abolition of the 39 articles, Mrs. Jebb was not content with being a silent observer; for she became an active opponent of Dr. Povey, the master of St. John's College. It was in allusion to a smart pamphlet written by Mrs. Jebb, on the same subject, that the late Dr. Paley said at the time, 'The Lord had sold Siseira into the hands of a woman.' Mrs. Jebb's zeal always rose to a full level with her husband's: she saw with the same quickness, glowed with the same ardour, and wrote occasionally with the same spirit. She was a Christian without bigotry, a politician without self-interest or ambition, a sincere friend without disguise or reserve. With considerable powers of mind, she possessed all the amiable softness of the female character. With as few failings as could well fall to the lot of humanity, she exercised an unlimited candour in judging those of others. These superior qualities were lodged in a body of the most delicate texture. She used to recline on a sofa, and had not been out of her room above once or twice these twenty years previously to her death. She was buried in Bunhill-fields on the 25th ult.

Mrs. LINDSEY.—Another kindred spirit, that of the excellent widow of the late venerable Theophilus Lindsey, of Essex street, has also been released from its earthly fetters. Though not equally endowed with intellectual powers like those of Mrs. Jebb, her domestic virtues and accomplishments were not inferior to any.

Mrs. SCOTT WARING.—This lady was found dead early in the morning,

in the beginning of this month, at the bottom of the staircase in her house at Hammer-smith. She staid up some time after her husband went to bed, and is supposed to have fallen backwards going upstairs. She was a lady of great accomplishments, and has left a numerous off-spring. Mrs. Scott Waring was the celebrated Miss Hughes, who, though inheriting fortune, betook herself for some years to the stage in Ireland, of which country she was a native.

At Stockport, in Cheshire, lately, a young man, a brick maker, who, by the powers of his own genius and great industry, attained to great proficiency in the Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Persian, and Italian languages. He was so modest and reserved, that he was little known even by the people of his own religious persuasion. He had invented a short-hand peculiar to himself, and has left observations on various subjects, and notes on the Scriptures.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

CATHOLIC emancipation—Nor-
 tingham riot—war in Spain—
 American dispute—all the topics of
 the last month, have been in the cir-
 cles of the higher class absorbed in
 one grand enquiry, What will the
 Prince Regent do when he is freed
 from the shackles of the restrictions?
 Will he change his ministry or not?
 Will Mr. Perceval be the supreme
 manager, or will he divide his empire
 with the Whigs? Infinite were the
 conjectures, various the surmises.—
 The party in and the party out equally
 feared for their places, either in pos-
 session or expectation; the one that
 they should lose, the other that they
 should not gain the great object of
 their ambition. The important day
 came. The nineteenth saw the Prince
 Regent free, and Mr. Perceval at the
 head of the ministry. A council was
 held on this much looked for day, but
 with no change of administration.
 The country, very little concerned in
 the doubts and surmises of the higher
 circles, saw with indifference the day
 arrive, and pass over; for of what im-
 portance is it whether a Perceval, a
 Grey, or a Grenville, preside in the
 councils, or what is there in the two
 latter to excite a fervent wish for a
 change?

But the state of the two parties was
 pretty well ascertained before the im-
 portant day. The minister gave a
 significant hint of his success in a
 previous debate in the House of Com-
 mons, in which he took the opportu-
 nity of glancing at the golden expecta-
 tions, and probable disappointments
 of his adversaries; and it was soon
 after renewed, that a communication

had been opened between the Prince
 and the two Lords above mentioned,
 in which a wish for their services was
 expressed, but on terms that did not
 exactly coincide with those senti-
 ments on which they had laid great
 stress in the debate in the House of
 Lords. The points were, the continu-
 ance of the war in Spain, and a delay
 in the catholic question. On the
 latter point, the Prince's mind was
 supposed to have been made up in a
 manner more favourable to the catho-
 lics, and more in accord with the
 opinions of the noble Lords; on the
 former recent successes, might have
 made a change; but whatever were
 the case, the noble Lords were said
 to have declined the proffered ho-
 nours, and to have expressed their
 determination of not acting with the
 present ministry.

The day after the Prince had taken
 full possession of his vice-royalty, the
 communication was made known to
 the public in the common papers. It
 was made in a letter from the Prince
 to the Duke of York, to whom the
 two Lords returned their answer,
 couched in the most respectful terms,
 but expressive of their determination
 not to take a part in the Prince's
 councils. We do not know how this
 reply was taken by the Prince, but it
 does not appear to us that it ought to
 give him much uneasiness; as he
 might, perhaps, say with as much
 truth as a royal ancestor of his did
 upon a memorable occasion,

"I trust I have within my realm
 Eight hundred as good as they."

In another point of view, also, this

determination of the noble Lords will give more general satisfaction. For however they may excel in fine speaking, they are much too fine for the common ordinary business of office; and we have had sufficient experience of both in high offices of state never to regret that their talents are not to be called forth again in such situations. They are very good debaters, but a talent for suakng is a very different thing from a talent of business. Besides, the disposition of the two noble Lords would make a council board not very agreeable, unless they had the pre-eminence in it; and how could Mr. Perceval, after enjoying the first, be satisfied with only the third place; and the Prince himself might find it not easy to reconcile his own dignity to such lofty pretensions as might be manifested in the new councils.

Be all this as it may, the higher circles have food enough for conversation and intriguing. Changes will of course take place in several departments. Marquis Wellesley has resigned. Other resignations are expected, but the old party seems determined to make a strong phalanx, and form a body of opposition, that will not much interfere with the motions of the prevailing party. One of the first acts of the regency was the creation of a new peerage in the person of Lord Wellington, who is made an Earl, and it is a remarkable coincidence, that the new regency of Spain opened its offices with a similar act, namely, by creating the same Lord a *grande* of Spain and Duke of Ciudad Rodrigo. As the war is to be carried on with increased vigour, it is not amiss that the English commander should have a title of respect in Spain: but we very much doubt whether he will advance far enough into that country to receive the accustomed honours due to his new rank in the principal town of any province.

The affairs of Ireland are apparently quieted, and we trust that this is not appearance merely, but that there is a tendency in both parties to come nearer to each other, and to discuss, in cool blood, the differences which separate them. What indeed are they? A dispute about two churches, both professing to believe in three

creeds, composed upwards of a thousand years ago, in one of which drawn up by nobody knows who, but bearing the name of a proud, haughty, and imperious archbishop, every body is damned who does not believe it.—Coming so near to each other in the main points of their faith, why should such a mighty stir be made about interior matters? Kiss and be friends, we would say to each other: but the experience of the world teaches us how difficult it is to compose religious strife, and time alone and indifference can soothe the ardour of these passions.

The parties have tried their strength, and we wish that all their quarrels could have been as easily settled.—The catholics determined to have a convention, met, administration determined that their business should not be transacted in this manner, put a stop to their meeting, and indicted several of their leaders. Two have been brought to trial. The first was acquitted, the second found guilty. The acquittal of the first elevated the catholics, but their example was not productive of any bad consequences. The second verdict frustrated their hopes, and the language of the court was decisively against them in the construction of the act on which the trial was founded, and the verdict of the jury coincided with this opinion. It was evident that all the other accused would be found guilty, and they lay at the mercy of the Attorney-General, who is a man of compassion and humanity. Whatever might have been the process in the formation of the jury, of which complaint had been made, and triers had been in consequence appointed to examine how far the caste had interfered with the panel, however severe the language of the judges and legal accusers in the reprobation of the conduct of the catholics, in the sentence and the prosecution of the other defendants, all was laid aside, and a conduct was pursued which is a presage, we hope, of greater harmony in the sister island.

The defendant, on being condemned, was not seized. He was permitted, though guilty of what had been termed so atrocious an act, to walk abroad at his pleasure, and the penalty for his crime was the payment of a mark, or

18s. 4d. The attorney-general, content with the verdict he had obtained, and convinced that it would put a stop to any similar offence, declared that he should drop all farther prosecution on the subject. Thus the matter has ended. The catholics may petition the legislature, but not by a convention of delegates from their different districts. Their past acts may be said to be forgiven, and will have no effect if they proceed properly, in future, within the limits assigned to them. It must be a satisfaction to every one that nothing worse has arisen out of this mighty conflict. A less cause has produced a greater flame. The catholics have been gainers by it; for in most places, their meetings have been frequented by the principal church of England men, and other protestants, who have expressed themselves highly favourable to the cause of religious liberty. The time, indeed, is gone by for men to be led away by a pack of priests to cut each others throats for any of their tenets; and if Bonaparte does not permit a single word to be uttered in his dominions from the Pope, without his previous inspection and permission, surely this worn-out, old bugbear need not alarm us; and if our brethren in Ireland cannot get out of their minds the pretended holiness ascribed to this strange character, it may be prevented, by proper means, from making its appearance in any civil act. In Great Tartary and China, a little infant is invested by multitudes with powers far superior to those of the old man of Euope. Yet we do not hear of any distinction being made in China between the worshippers of the grand Lama, and any other God formed of earthly materials, or feigned to exist, and those who worship no God at all. In that immense country of three hundred millions of people, there is no established religion, and as the late venerable old king said to our ambassador, 'I am going to my church, you may go to yours', it is not a subject to quarrel about.

It is with great satisfaction we learn, that a set of persons, who, under pretence of sanctifying the sabbath, are outraging every good feeling, have met with a signal defeat; the grand jury having thrown out five bills

against butchers for selling meat on the Sunday. It appeared that many of the laborious poor receive their wages so late on the Saturday night, that they cannot supply the wants of their families, and lay in provisions for the ensuing day without manifest inconvenience to themselves; an inconvenience not felt by the gentlemen suppressors of vice, who have servants to provide every thing for the luxury of their tables in town and country on the morning of Saturday. What are the poor to do? Are they to be deprived of a dinner on the Sunday, the only day in the seven, when they can sit to one at their ease? This puny morality smells too much of ancient Placisism. In no country is less reason to complain of inattention to religious duties, at least as far as outward appearance goes, than Great Britain: but these over-much righteous people cannot be contented, unless they make that a burden which ought to be a pleasure. If they are really anxious to suppress vice, let us see them take a nobler aim. let them attack the vices of the rich and great, not the comforts of the poor and defenceless, not the abodes of industry.

The spirit of disorder that has broken out with such violence in Nottinghamshire has been much got under, though not entirely subdued. It has led to an addition to our statute book, already, in the opinion of the most enlightened of the community, too much overloaded with capital crimes. The distresses in the commercial world have produced difficulties in the manufacturing districts, and these, unfortunately, will be increased by improvements in manufactures, (the great aim and boast of our country) as, if there is not a vent for the commodities manufactured, the greater the improvement the more will be thrown out of their bread. A spirit of riot will not remedy the evil, and cannot be allowed: yet, it may justly be doubted, whether the laws in force are not, if properly exercised, fully competent to suppress every tumult. A contrary opinion seems to prevail: but we must ever hesitate, when the life of man is concerned, at the propriety of its being taken away, unless the necessity of it is proved by the strongest and clearest reasoning.

A melancholy necessity has been imposed on administration of prosecuting, for high treason, a number of our sailors, who, after fighting gloriously the battles of their country, and enduring all the hardships of service, have not been able to resist the allurements of the French, combined with the rigorous treatment of a prison. They had been found in arms in the service of the enemy. Such a conduct needs no animadversion.—The dangerous tendency of the example is evident. Great lenity has, however, been exercised in the prosecutions, and those only were selected for trial, in whose cases there appeared to be the greatest quantity of delinquency. The facts were clearly proved, and the fatal sentence of the law was passed; a sentence, whose justice the unhappy men could not but allow, and they received it with marks of evident contrition. It is happily a very rare instance in this country, and our brave defenders, lamenting that it has occurred, are not likely to follow so bad an example.

Amidst the agitations of the month past, one circumstance occurred which excited expectations of an event that seems not likely to take place for a very long period. Rumours were circulated of a peace between this country and Sweden, and there is every reason to believe that there has been some intercourse between the two countries on this subject.—That it would be highly beneficial to Sweden no one can doubt, as it would make that country the depot of commodities for all Europe, but that its sovereign, connected as he is with Bonaparte, could make a proposal of the kind without the concurrence of his lord paramount, may justly be doubted. Sweden is well placed for a mediation between the two contending powers, yet the affairs of Spain must be a bar to any thing effectual being done; and as long as there is a chance of its independence, there is no room for negotiation. The difficulties of Europe may, however, make it desirable that there should be a change in its commercial system; and if Bonaparte is of this opinion, he may allow Sweden to be at peace with us; but without his consent, such a step, we conceive, cannot be taken.

On the continent affairs go on in their usual train, but, upon the whole, by no means encouraging to us.—From France we hear nothing but of the great exertions of the French in the establishment of a navy, the raising of forces by conscription, and the rumours of disagreements between Paris and Petersburg. Effectual steps are said to be taken to prevent their rising to any height by the formidable appearance of French troops in the north, which may effectually curb any attempt of the autocrat to free himself from French influence. The war between the Russians and Turks grows more languid; but it is astonishing that so little should be generally known of the state of the two armies. The Vizier has escaped by a most vigorous and bloody sortie from his confinement, but will not easily find an army to oppose to the enemy. His best hopes would be in a diversion made by Bonaparte, but such an interposition in his favour is not to be expected.

From Italy we have the report, that the poor old Pope is released from his confinement, having granted all that Bonaparte chose to exact from him. We cannot answer for the report, which seems, however, to be likely; but if the poor man is released from the rigours of his former situation, we cannot expect, nor do we desire that he should be so far at his ease, as to issue any one order whatever independent of the civil power. The question, however, will occur now, how far any Irish catholic can be justified in an application to him, as he is a subject of France, that is, the subject of a power at war with us, with whom, according to our laws, and indeed the laws of all countries, no correspondence can be kept up. This, in our opinion, solves more theological difficulties than many folios of controversy: for the Pope's power is supposed to be founded on scripture, and scripture every where inculcates the obedience of subjects to their sovereign, and has no where made an exception in favour of the pretended holy father or his adherents.

Sicily presents a very different appearance from what it lately did, and the English have obtained that ascendancy to which they are justly enti-

tied. The arrival of our ambassador seems to have produced the change without any difficulty. A criminal correspondence was detected between some of the inhabitants of the island and the enemy, and the seizure of the delinquents has put a stop to their base designs. We may now hope that better maxims will prevail in that island; and we cannot doubt that its inhabitants will rejoice more in their own government, under British influence, than that which so long prevailed. If the principles of their own constitution are observed, they possess every advantage for a good establishment of civil and religious liberty, and a friendly intercourse might be established between the two islands of the utmost benefit to the two countries.

In the peninsula have been changes, a change of regency in Cadiz, and successes and reverses in various parts of the country. The change in the regency, if we attend to their address, promises greater energy: but so little has hitherto been done at Cadiz in this great conflict, and so little seems to be its influence in the interior, that we cannot attach much consequence to any transactions in that quarter. The British troops have distinguished themselves in a brilliant achievement at Ciudad Rodrigo, which has given them the possession of a town, and the glory of having taken it by storm in a much less time than the enemy expected it could be done. But, however glorious this affair, it adds little to our influence in the war, and it is very much overbalanced by the success of the French at Valencia, which town they have taken, and to it is annexed a large and fertile province. Thus their resources are increased, and from the little resistance made in that quarter, there is reason to apprehend that the French yoke is not so grievous to the natives as we apprehend it to be; and it does by no means appear, that their civil and religious liberties will be so well secured under the Cortez as under the French sovereign. A good account of the state of the Castiles would be very desirable; for the French have been long enough in possession of the countries for their plans to be known. One thing only is certain, that where-

ever they go, the terrors of the inquisition are abolished.

The improvements made, and likely to be made by our worthy allies in Portugal, may be estimated by the royal order lately issued respecting the press, in which the Prince Regent's high displeasure is expressed against the licensing of a work, "in which the beauties of the English constitution are exhibited in the most brilliant colours;" and the tribunal of censors is made to understand, that it must not license, 1st, any work, in which the memory and reputations of sovereigns may be insulted; 2d, in which the religion of the state, whether of Portugal, or any other country, or forms of government, are any way attacked, "so as to engage the minds of the people, who, unable to reflect, with just discernment on such subjects, are the more easily led into errors." Nothing is to be published for or against the Cortez of Spain.—One thing the edict manifestly indicates, that the Portuguese government is very anxious that no ray of light shall penetrate the thick darkness in which the people are to be always enveloped. but the mere intercourse with British troops must awaken this brutalised country, and willing or unwilling, the condition of the people will be meliorated. The enemies of the liberty of the press in England will be gratified by the sage maxims of this edict; but the age, we trust, is gone by for the enforcing of such ridiculous folly.

The United States are far from being tranquillised with respect to us and France. We have vindicated ourselves, however, and we hope satisfactorily, from having any concern in stirring up the savages against them. The encroachments of civilization are a sufficient cause for disturbances to the west of the states, and they will not cease till an intercourse is fully established between the Atlantic and the Pacific. The savages must either learn the arts of social life, or retire to the cold and barren wastes of the northern regions, and even there civilization will follow them; for when Europe is become civilised, and has done with its standing armies, the noble and heroic work of cultivating the earth, instead of murdering our

fellow creatures; will go on with great rapidity. The Americans will be gainers by the conflict, as the savages, for the depredations they have committed, must give up part of their territory. The negotiation still goes on, and much paper is employed in discussing the grievances alleged by the States against us; various papers and documents have been published; the speeches in Congress in general breathe a spirit of war against this country; but there are still hopes that it may be confined to the war of words. What should we do if our ships had been treated by the Americans in the same manner as their ships have been treated by us?

We hear nothing new from La Plata, but independence is there the order of the day, and under Miranda it seems to be perfectly established in the Caraccas. He cannot have time to march into Mexico, but that country seems to be well prepared for him. All accounts indicate a great spirit of discontent, far from being subdued by the viceroy, and whether Miranda marches into it or not, there is sufficient reason to believe that Mexico will be of little use in future to the mother country. The Islands in the West Indies retain their allegiance, and we hear of no commotions in the colonies in the east.

In Parliament have been long and animated debates, but the minister has been completely successful in all his measures. The principal debate was on the affairs of Ireland, which was introduced into the House of Lords by Lord Fitzwilliam, who stated his whole wish to be to conciliate Ireland, by granting that to the catholics which could not injure us; and every good protestant, who desired toleration for himself, could wish for. This was resisted by Lord Ross, who thought that the catholics had treated government with too much contumely to expect favours, and considered their convention as a highly injurious assembly. Lord Aberdeen was nearly of the same sentiments, but encouraged a hope that something might be done by mutual sacrifices. The Duke of Bedford, Marquis of Downshire, and the Earl of Haldwicke, supported the motion. Lord Sidmouth made some good remarks on the marked

separation in Ireland, between the higher and the lower classes, but he saw nothing in the country to make a change of measures necessary. The refusal of the veto he considered as an insurmountable bar to the claims of the catholics; and he was very averse to grant high situations to men whose consciences were not in their own keeping. Lord Somers saw no reason why the catholics were not as eligible to the offices of magistrates and sheriffs as their brethren of different persuasions, nor could he conceive any danger from a few peers and members of parliament sitting in a vast majority of men of an opposite opinion to themselves. The danger of conversion was surely not to be feared by the majority. Marquis Wellesley exhorted the House to a temperate discussion on a question so highly important to the welfare of the state. He reprobated the catholic committee for their ill-judged conduct in urging a convention, which was properly put down by government, under the advice of its law officers. On the restrictions respecting catholics he was ready to declare, that all such restrictions were an evil in themselves. For to deprive any subject of the common right with his fellow citizens was a great evil, and not to be justified in any instance, but from evident and most urgent danger to the state. The catholic question was therefore merely one of expediency; and he would say at the proper time, that it would not only not be dangerous to the constitution, but give additional security to all our establishments, to make some relaxation in the laws affecting the catholics. By the situation in which they are now placed, their discontents are embodied against the existing establishments. Alter their situation. Let no difference of privilege subsist between them and their fellow subjects; separate interests would start up among them, and they would look to the constitution with the same attention as they do now to their own body. The catholics possessed, and must possess political power, and he wished to give it a proper direction, not to serve the purposes of a few men, but to be of general benefit. The legislature is however justified in requiring

proper security for its existing establishments; but this must be done when the passions are cooler; and he should advise the catholic leaders to be quiet for some time—be submissive to the laws—appeal to the progress of opinion, not violence—and then present their petitions to Parliament, which might place the whole upon a secure and beneficial basis. The Marquis of Lansdowne approved highly of Lord Wellesley's sentiments, excepting as to the time, than which none could be better than the present, as allowing the propriety of relaxing in favour of the catholics, now was the moment to unite them with the empire, when so many dangers threatened it. Lord Westmoreland saw no better cure for the condition of the Irish peasantry than for the great wealthy landholders to go home and reside on their estates. To say that the peasantry there would be bettered by catholic emancipation, was just as fine as to predict that the frame breaking riots at Nottingham would be put an end to by a reform in Parliament. The one was a famous topic to patriotic absentees, the other an equally prolific subject for our modern mal-content reformers. The Earl of Moira contended, that the great bulk of the landed interest in Ireland, was for catholic emancipation. On the alliance between church and state, he observed, that if it meant a connection, by which the state was for the existence of a church, whose natural objects were the education of the people in religious feelings, the administering of consolation to them in life and in death, he should always

be for it; but if it meant the using of the power of religious opinion to assist the state in infringing civil liberty, that the state might curtail religious freedom, he should always reprobate such an union. Several other noble lords spoke on the question, who went over the arguments as have been so often before the public; but it was remarkable, that those persons who were the best acquainted with, and had been in high stations in Ireland, spoke in favour of the catholics. The House divided, and the motion was lost; there being for it 79, and against 162.

In the Commons the same question was moved by Lord Morpeth, and it produced a very great number of speakers, with little novelty of argument; it occupied two days, and ended in a division, in which were for the question 135, and against it 229. But the ministers have not been uniformly successful, for just as this was going to press they were left in a minority on Colonel M'Mahon's salary as paymaster to the widows pensions. This office had been recommended for suppression, as a useless sinecure, and had been frequently battled in the House, but now appeared a majority against its being paid. The House divided in favour of Mr. Banks 115, and against his motion 112. In similar cases we wish for similar defeats to the minister, of whatever side he may be, and hail this division as a presage, that the House will not content itself with forming committees of enquiry, but enter into a proper series of resolutions on the discovery of abuses.

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Domestic Manners during the Wars between Charles and his Parliament.

A KIND of journal, kept by Joseph Lister, who was servant to Mrs. Rye, at Highgate, whose husband was a warm partizan of the Protector, speaks as follows: of the instructions given him by his mistress, &c.

"To wait upon her at table; bring the table-cloth and spread it; lay on the trenchers, salt, and bread; then set her chair, and bring the first dish to the table; then desire her to sit down, and so wait till she called for beer, or any other thing; then to fetch another dish, and clear the trenchers, and so wait upon her till she had done, then to take off and draw the table, and carry away her seat; and then the two maids and myself to feed on what she left; and to wait on her to hear sermons almost every day. I always wrote the sermon, and repeated it, and as I did at noon so I did at night at supper, and then all my work was done. Well, a month being run out, Mr. Rye being from home, for he stayed mostly with Oliver Cromwell, and godly officers of the army, and did but come home on Saturday night, my mistress called me into the hall, and said, 'Come, Joseph, now the time that we appointed for trial is over, how do you like?' 'Alas, mistress,' said I, 'the thing upon which my going or staying depends, is how

you are satisfied with me.' 'Well,' says she, 'in a few words I must tell you, I like you well, and shall not be willing to part with you, if reasonable wages will please you.' 'I am glad of that,' said I, 'for I like so well of your person and my employment, that you shall see I will not be willing to leave your service, and as for wages, prove me a year, if I so long live, and at the end thereof pay me what you please.' 'You say well, and you shall fare no worse for leaving it to me; only,' says she, 'I expect that you should be finer in your apparel, for you see you and I must go among many great persons.' 'Well,' said I, 'my inclination is to go fine enough, if I had wherewith to maintain it.' 'O,' says she, 'I will maintain you not like your mother's son, but as my servant;' upon which she bid me call the maid, who being come, she ordered her to bring the apparel to her that she had fetched; so she gave me a hat, bands, doublet, coat, breeches, stockings, and shoes, a cloak, and half a dozen pair of cuffs, saying, whatever I give you at the year's end, you shall have these things freely."

State of Surgery in Scotland.—When the surgeons of Edinburgh were, in 1303, incorporated, under the denomination of Surgeons and Barbers, it was required of them to be able to read and write! "to know anatomy,

nature, and complexion of everie member of humanis bodie, and lykeways to know all vaynes of the samyn, that he may make flewbothemie in dew time;" together with a perfect knowledge of shaving beards. These were all the qualifications that seemed necessary to the art of surgery, at the beginning of the sixteenth century. The practice of physic was, if possible, in a still more deplorable state.—*Campbell's Journey from Edinburgh to the Highlands.*

Here, it is to be observed, barbers and surgeons were one and the same profession, who exclusively practised as a craft, the dressing of wounds, shaving of beards, and making and selling whisky throughout the *gude town*.

In 1670, it appears, that in England it was then becoming customary for physicians to make their visits in a carriage, and that they expected a double fee, (viz. two angels). "For," says the author of *Lex Talionis*, "there must now be a little coach and two horses—and being thus attended, half a piece, their usual fee, is but ill taken, and popped into their left pocket, and possibly may cause the patient to send to his worship before he will come again to the hazard of another angel."

Before this, physicians of much practice used to visit their patients on horseback. Dr. Simeon Fox, and Dr. Argent, are said to have been the last presidents of the college who visited their patients in this manner.—*See Aikin's Biographical Memoirs of Medicine.*

French Princes.

One of the London Gazettes lately contained various passages of threatening letters, addressed to these unfortunate exiles; and a reward of two hundred pounds was offered for the discovery of the writers. The following are extracts

"No. 1.—*A Monsr. Count de Lille, Hartwell House, Aylesbury, Bucks.*

"You are a bad Race, mercy is in the Protestants, you imposing Vagabonds Die by nostra manus.

"I visit your House every week you damn'd Villian—look at your Effigie inclosed."

"No. 2.—*The Count de Lisle a French Refugee. Halford House Aylesbury, Bucks—signed Gordonus.*

"Bone has offered a Dutchy for your Head, he shall have it.

"Mind, a good boat and many of us Prisoners of War will seize on you, put you into it at Yarmouth, you Enemy of Europe. A man can die but once you Vagabond-Louis."

No. 3.—*The Count Lille Hartwell House Aylesbury Bucks.*

"Your proceedings will not do, our intentions have been delayed in hopes of something being abjured or done on your part and the prisoners of war your countrymen restored to their native land our party increase very strong against you and only temporize for a time, but many are near your person of our party which makes us sure of our designs. So if I do not get my friends home you shall be arrested, murdered, shot or slain. Charlotte Corday shall visit you first. You are at our bar and renounce, adjure, or die by our hands."

"No. 4.—*Le Comte De Lisle Halford House near Aylesbury Bucks.*

"You shall be attacked from us in our prison Wincanton, Crediton, Tiverton, and other places."

No. 5.—*His Highness's Duke De Berri or De Conde or De Lille, Wimbledon.*

"If there be any commotion among the people. The populace know the road to the house you live at Resign your pretensions, live in peace or be overcome in L'Assyle.

"Given at our association of Warning."

George I. asked Dr. Savage, at the levee, why he did not convert the Pope when he was at Rome. Because, Sir, said he, I had nothing better to offer him.

An Extraordinary Character.

"Dr. Carey, I believe, till 24 years of age, pursued the humble trade of a shoe maker, in a very obscure situation. After this he was called to the ministry in his own connexion, and by his sermons and publications, gave the first impulse to those more recent missionary exertions which now so much engage the attention of the

Christian world. In 1793, he went out to Bengal. There he again gave the *first impulse* to the great work of the translation of the scripture now carrying on; and he has himself long been employed with acknowledged competency, in transcribing the sacred records from the original tongues into Bengalee, Sanscrit, &c. Besides these, he is the author of copious grammars of the Sanscrit, Bengalee, and Mahratta languages, and of various other useful publications in oriental literature. On the establishment of the college of Fort William, by Marquis Wellesley, he was first appointed teacher, and afterwards professor, of Bengalee and Sanscrit, and was the first European that ever delivered an official speech in the Sanscrit, before the governor-general, on a public occasion. The missionaries, Marshman, Ward, and Carey, it is said, gain considerably more than 1000*l.* a year each by their labours, and they throw the whole of it into the common fund of the mission."

Vide Scott's Sermon for the benefit of the Bible Society.

Dry Lodgings.

"It is common thus to announce lodgings in Ireland, when lodging only, without board, is to be understood. Thus a *dry* hall is also used to imply a hall without supper.—*Sir R. C. Hoare.*

Newspaper Errors.

A curate being lately advertised for to serve two churches, with surplice fees, at 50*l.* per annum, &c. the reference produced the following letter:

"WORTHY SIR,

"I shall gladly accept the engagement for serving two parishes, if the following queries be satisfactorily answered.—*Primo*, Is living cheap in that neighbourhood? for my appetite is, unluckily, voracious.—*Secondly*, As my corpulency, unfortunately, disqualifies me from being a pedestrian, and the salary from keeping any other vehicle than a wheelbarrow, is there, any convenience for riding?—*Thirdly*, What are the dimensions of the doors of the desk and pulpit? for I

must, probably, be reduced, if, according to the good old proverb, I cut my coat according to my cloth, or apportion my appetite to my income. "Your's, &c."

Of the next letter, we shall only insert the conclusion:

"Good God! do these pampered rectors and vicars suppose curates camellions, or that they can subsist without a man's proper allowance of solid food, on mere intellectual diet?—This curacy, I think, you say is near Dunstable. To a *Dun's table* will he poor wretch soon be brought, who is induced to accept such a starving engagement. He must, indeed, look sharp to be ever able to procure a meal of poultry.

"Pray communicate these hints to the advertiser, from, Sir,

"Your humble servant,

"HUMPHRY BANYAN, A.M."

"To Mr. Sharp, 31, Poultry."

The Artist, Cano.

A counsellor of Grenada hesitated about paying 100 pistoles, demanded by Cano for an image of St. Anthony, which the former had bespoken. "You have not been more than twenty-five days about it," said the counsellor, "and you charge at the rate of four pistoles a day." "Wretch!" replied the enraged artist, "I have been five and twenty years learning to make this statue in twenty-five days, but it shall never belong to a mean owner:" and so saying, he broke the statue to pieces on the pavement.

Power of Instinct in Animals.

"A lady with whom we were acquainted, had a tame bird, which she was in the habit of letting out of its cage every day. One morning as it was picking crumbs of bread off the carpet, her cat, who always shewed great kindness for the bird, seized it on a sudden, and jumped with it in her mouth upon a table. The lady, alarmed for the fate of her favourite, on turning about, observed that the door had been left open, and that a strange cat had just come into the room. After turning it out, her own

cat came down from her place of safety, and dropped the bird, without injuring (if we may so express it) a hair of its head."—*Dr. Rees's Cyclopædia, Article—Instinct.*

Advertisement Extraordinary!

If any of the relations, or next of kin, of one Mr. *Guinea*, who, about the year 1800, was much seen in England, and is believed to have been an Englishman, will give information where he may now be met with, they will be handsomely rewarded for their trouble, on applying to Mr. *John Bull*, *Growing-lane, Blow-bladder-street*—N.B. A proportionate reward will be given for information of his son, Mr. *Half-Guinea*, or his nephew, Master *Seven-Shilling-Piece*.

Messrs. PRINTERS.—I was very sorry to hear of the preceding advertisement, inviting the relations, or the next of kin, to give an account of my old friend, Mr. *Guinea*. I do not think it fair, that so respectable a gentleman's name should have been made a subject of public advertisement, unless it could be proved that all other methods of finding out his residence had failed. But as I am not acquainted with the author of the advertisement, I shall take the liberty of stating, that the fact is, SIRS, that Mr. *Guinea*, a few years ago, finding that there was a run upon him, was obliged to retire to the continent for a while, and principally in order to prosecute a suit at law with one Mr. *Exchange*; and should this be decided in his favour, there can be no doubt of his appearing again in this country. — As for his son, Mr. *Half-Guinea*, and his nephew, Master *Seven-Shilling-Piece*, the former went into the paper-making line a few years ago, and in partnership with Mr. *Shilling*, a round, smooth-faced gentleman, endeavoured to carry on his father's business, and has been pretty successful in it, notwithstanding the strange conduct of one King, an Irishman, who, on being introduced to him by a tenant, took the latter by the throat, and swore he would turn him out of house and hold, if he did not produce the old gentleman. This so frightened our young paper-maker, that he immediately ap-

plied to the Justices in Westminster, and obtained a passport, without which he would have been afraid to carry on his trade. As to his nephew, Master *Seven-Shilling-Piece*, I have not seen him for some time. I have been told, indeed, that he was addicted to *bad women*, and other evil courses; and some think that he went abroad after his uncle. He was always, however, a poor puny thing, and many, who wished to have a little of his company, complained that he slipped through their fingers they knew not how. In the mean time, I have no doubt that we shall, one day, see our old friend, Mr. *Guinea*, among us, and learn to value his worth a little more than we did, and although I do not directly allude to the extraordinary advertisement, I must say, that since my old friend's absence, some very strange *Reports* have been circulated, which I believe he will soon be able to refute.

I am, SIRS, yours,

OLD BULLION.

An Elegy, lately written at Honduras, has the following stanza —

For love and friendship long had left the place,
And "sympathy of soul," in wild dismay,
Fled with disgust from where, with open face,
Bold Irreligion stalks, and Avarice holds her sway.

Which is thus explained:

"This alludes to an anecdote written by the unfortunate subject of these lines, stating that the church at Honduras was converted into a store-house, and the priest had become a log-wood cutter.

"As most Europeans repair to the West Indies, for the sole purpose of realising fortunes, it is natural to conclude, that avarice holds her sway in their plantations."

It was the sentiment of the late Rev. R. Cecil, that the *imagination* is the grand organ whereby truth can make successful approaches to the mind. In illustration of this, he relates the following anecdote:—"I imprinted

on my daughter the idea of faith at a very early age. She was playing one day with a few beads, which seemed to delight her wonderfully. 'My dear, you have some pretty beads there.' 'Yes, papa.' 'Well now, throw them before the fire.' The tears started in her eyes. 'Well, so as you please, but you know I never told you to do any thing which I did not think would be good for you.'—She looked at me a few moments longer, and dashed them into the fire. Some days after I brought her a box full of larger beads. 'These,' said I, 'are yours, because you believed me; but now remember, as long as you live, what faith is: put the same confidence in God.'

*Original Letter of the celebrated
George Alexander Stevens.*

DEAR SIR, Yarmouth Gaol.

WHEN I parted from you at Doncaster, I imagined, long before this, to have met with some oddities worth acquainting you with. It has grown a fashion of late to write lives. I have now, and for a long time have had leisure enough to write mine, but want materials for the latter part of it. For my existence cannot be called living, but what the painters term *still life*, having, since Feb. 15, been confined in the goal of this town for a London debt. As a hunted deer is always shunned by the happier herd, so am I deserted by the company, my share taken off, and no support left, save what my wife can spare me out of hers.

"Deserted in my utmost need,
By those my former bounty fed"

With an economy which, till now, I was a stranger to, I have made a shift hitherto to victual my little garison, but then it has been with the aid of my good friends and allies—my clothes. This week's eating finishes my last waistcoat, and next I must atone for my errors on bread and water. Themistocles had so many towns to furnish his table, and a whole city bore the charge of his meals. In some respects I am like him, for I am furnished by the labours of a multitude. A wig has fed me two days—the trimmings of a waistcoat as long—a

pair of velvet breeches paid my washer-woman—and a ruffled shirt has found me in shaving. My coats I swallowed by degrees; the sleeve I breakfasted upon for weeks; the body, skirts, &c. served me for a dinner two months; my silk stockings have paid my lodgings; and two pair of new pumps enabled me to smoke several pipes. It is incredible how my appetite (barometer like) rises in proportion as my necessities make their terrible advances. I could here say something diabolical about a stomach, but it is ill jesting with edged tools, and I am sure that is the sharpest thing about me.

You may think I can have no sense of my condition, that while I am thus wretched, I should offer at ridicule. But, Sir, people constituted like me, with a disproportionate levity of spirits, are always most merry when they are most miserable, and quicken like the eyes of the consumptive, which are always brightest the nearest a patient approaches to dissolution. However, Sir, to shew that I am not entirely lost to all reflection, I think myself poor enough to ask a favour, and humble enough to ask it. Here, Sir, I might make an encomium on your good nature, humanity, &c. but I shall not pay so bad a compliment to your understanding as to endeavour, by a parade of phrases, to win it over to my interest. If you could any night, at a concert, make a small collection for me, it might be a means of regaining my liberty: and you know, Sir, the first people of rank abroad will perform the most friendly offices for the sick: be not therefore offended at the request of a poor (though a deservedly punished) debtor.

G. A. STEVENS.

To Dr. Miller, Doncaster.

The Rev. Ebenezer Aldred, a dissenting minister, from the High Peak in Derbyshire, appeared in a boat upon the Thames, on the 20th inst. dressed in a white linen robe, with his long hair flowing over his shoulders, and announcing that the seven vials, mentioned in the book of Revelations, were to be poured out upon the city of London!

HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

LETTER from his Royal Highness the Prince Regent to the Duke of York, and ANSWER from Earl Grey and Lord Grenville.

"MY DEAREST BROTHER,
AS the restrictions on the exercise of the royal authority will shortly expire, when I must make my arrangements for the future administration of the powers with which I am invested, I think it right to communicate to you those sentiments which I was withheld from expressing at an earlier period of the session, by my earnest desire, that the expected motion on the affairs of Ireland might undergo the deliberate discussion of Parliament, unmixed with any other consideration.

"I think it hardly necessary to call your recollection to the recent circumstances under which I assumed the authority delegated to me by Parliament. At a moment of unexampled difficulty and danger, I was called upon to make a selection of persons to whom I should entrust the functions of the executive government.

"My sense of duty to our Royal Father solely decided that choice; and every private feeling gave way to considerations which admitted of no doubt or hesitation. I trust I acted in that respect as the genuine representative of the august person whose functions I was appointed to discharge; and I have the satisfaction of knowing, that such was the opinion of persons, for whose judgment and honourable principles I entertain the highest respect.

"In various instances, as you well know, where the law of the last session left me at full liberty, I waved any personal gratification, in order that his Majesty might resume, on his restoration to health, every power and prerogative belonging to his crown. I certainly am the last person in the kingdom to whom it can be permitted to despair of our Royal Father's recovery.

"A new era is now arrived, and I cannot but reflect with satisfaction, on the events which have distinguished the short period of my restricted regency. Instead of suffering in the loss of any of her possessions, by the gigantic force which has been em-

ployed against them, Great Britain has added most important acquisitions to her empire. The national faith has been preserved inviolate towards our allies; and if character is strength, as applied to a nation, the increased and increasing reputation of his Majesty's arms will shew to the nations of the continent how much they may still achieve when animated by a glorious spirit of resistance to a foreign yoke. In the critical situation of the war in the peninsula, I shall be most anxious to avoid any measure which can lead my allies to suppose that I mean to depart from the present system. Perseverance alone can achieve the great object in question; and I cannot withhold my approbation from those who have honourably distinguished themselves in support of it. *I have no predilections to indulge*—no resentments to gratify—no objects to attain, but such as are common to the whole empire. If such is the leading principle of my conduct—and I can appeal to the past in evidence of what the future will be—I flatter myself I shall meet with the support of Parliament, and of a candid and enlightened nation.

"Having made this communication of my sentiments in this new and extraordinary crisis of our affairs, I cannot conclude without expressing the gratification I should feel, if some of those persons with whom the early habits of my public life were formed, would strengthen my hands, and constitute a part of my government.—With such support, and aided by a vigorous and united administration, formed on the most liberal basis, I shall look with additional confidence to a prosperous issue of the most arduous contest in which Great Britain was ever engaged. You are authorized to communicate these sentiments to Lord Grey, who, I have no doubt, will make them known to Lord Grenville.

"I am always, my dearest Frederick, your affectionate brother,

(Signed) "GEORGE, P. R.

"Carlton House, Feb. 13, 1812.

"P.S. I shall send a copy of this letter immediately to Mr. Perceval."

"February 15, 1812.

"SIR,—We beg leave most humbly to express to your Royal Highness our dutiful acknowledgements for the gracious and condescending manner in which you have had the goodness to communicate to us the letter of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, on the subject of the arrangements to be now made for the future administration of the public affairs; and we take the liberty of availing ourselves of your gracious permission, to address to your Royal Highness in this form what has occurred to us in consequence of that communication. The Prince Regent, after expressing to your Royal Highness in that letter his sentiments on various public matters, has, in the concluding paragraph, condescended to intimate his wish that "some of those persons with whom the early habits of his public life were formed, would strengthen his Royal Highness's hands, and constitute a part of his government." and his Royal Highness is pleased to add, "that with such support, aided by a vigorous and united administration, formed on the most liberal basis, he would look with additional confidence to a prosperous issue of the most arduous contest in which Great Britain has ever been engaged." On the other parts of his Royal Highness's letter we do not presume to offer any observations; but in the concluding paragraph, in so far as we may venture to suppose ourselves included in the gracious wish which it expresses, we owe it, in obedience and duty to his Royal Highness, to explain ourselves with frankness and sincerity. We beg leave most earnestly to assure his Royal Highness, that no sacrifices, except those of honour and duty, could appear to us too great to be made, for the purpose of healing the divisions of our country, and uniting both its Government and its People. All personal exclusion we entirely disclaim: we rest on public measures; and it is on this ground alone that we must express, without reserve, the impossibility of our uniting with the present Government. Our differences of opinion are too many and too important to admit of such an union. His Royal Highness will, we are confident, do us the justice to remember, that we have twice already acted on this impression;

in 1809, on the proposition then made to us under his Majesty's authority; and last year, when his Royal Highness was pleased to require our advice respecting the formation of a new Government. The reasons which we then humbly submitted to him are strengthened by the increasing dangers of the times; nor has there, down to this moment, appeared even any approximation towards such an agreement of opinion on the public interests, as can alone form a basis for the honourable union of parties previously opposed to each other. Into the detail of these differences we are unwilling to enter; they embrace almost all the leading features of the present policy of the Empire; but his Royal Highness has, himself, been pleased to advert to the late deliberations of Parliament on the affairs of Ireland. This is a subject, above all others, important in itself, and connected with the most pressing dangers. Far from concurring in the sentiments which his Majesty's Ministers have, on that occasion, so recently expressed, we entertain opinions directly opposite: we are firmly persuaded of the necessity of a total change in the present system of government in that country, and of the immediate repeal of those civil disabilities under which so large a portion of his Majesty's subjects still labour on account of their religious opinions. To recommend to Parliament this repeal, is the first advice which it would be our duty to offer to his Royal Highness; nor could we, even for the shortest time, make ourselves responsible for any farther delay in the proposal of a measure, without which we could entertain no hope of rendering ourselves useful to his Royal Highness, or to our country.—We have only to refer further to beg your Royal Highness to lay before his Royal Highness the Prince Regent the expression of our humble duty, and the sincere and respectful assurance of our earnest wishes for whatever may best promote the ease, honour, and advantage of his Royal Highness's Government, and the success of his endeavours for the public welfare. We have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) GREY.
GRENVILLE.

"To his Royal Highness
The Duke of York."

DISPATCHES FROM THE BRITISH
ARMY IN PORTUGAL.

GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE.

Downing-street, Jan. 27.

A Dispatch was received from Lord Wellington, dated Galligos, Jan. 9.—His Lordship invested Ciudad Rodrigo on the 8th. The enemy had increased the difficulty of approaching the place by a strong redoubt, constructed on the hill of St. Francisco. It was necessary to attempt to take it: it was stormed on the night of the 8th, by a detachment of the light division, led by Lieut. Colonel Colbourne. The work was carried in the most brilliant manner, and all the garrison either killed or taken. Our loss was only six men killed; three officers, and 14 men wounded. By this success, Lord Wellington has been enabled to break ground within 600 yards of the place, the redoubt of St. Francisco being converted into a part of his first parallel.

General Hill entered Merida on the 30th December. He had hoped* to surprise Gen. Dombrowski, but his approach was discovered by a patrol. The French General retreated from Merida, leaving magazines of bread and wheat, and some unfinished works. On the 1st, Gen. Hill marched to attack Drouet's corps d'armee at Almen-dralejo, but the enemy retreated to Zafra, leaving 450,000 lbs. of wheat, &c. On the 3d, a detachment of our cavalry beat a body of the enemy's horse at Fuente del Maestre, taking two officers and 80 men prisoners; Gen. Drouet retreating to Llerena.—General Hill found it useless to pursue him, and returned on the 5th of January to Merida.

Gazette Extraordinary, Jan. 28.

This Gazette contains two dispatches from Major-Gen. Cooke, dated Cadiz, Jan. 10, congratulating his Lordship on the defeat of a strong column of the enemy, with the loss of 300 men, on the 31st of December, in an assault upon the breach which they had made in the wall of Tariffa, and of their breaking up from before the place, on the night of the 4th, leaving 2 brass howitzers, 5 16-pounders, 2 twelves, with carts, ammunition-waggons, quantities of gunpowder, rockets, &c. and retiring by a pass of La Pena, under the fire of the navy. The Spa-

nish troops under Gen. Copons, co-operated in the most effectual manner.

Another Dispatch, dated Gibraltar, Jan. 3, from Lieut. General Campbell, states, that an incessant fire of cannon, and musketry at intervals, continued at Tariffa on the 30th ult. and during that night. On the 31st. between eight and nine o'clock in the morning, the enemy (having effected a breach in the east wall of the town) advanced with 2000 picked men, grenadiers and light infantry, to assault the place.—Eight companies of the 87th, under the orders of Lieut. Col. Gough, were stationed on the walls in that district of the town. The enemy was received by them when near the breach with three cheers, under a steady discharge of musketry. From the spirited behaviour of this corps, aided by a well-directed fire from two field-pieces mounted on the north-east tower, under Capt. Mitchell, R. A. which flanked the column as it advanced, the enemy was broken and dispersed with great slaughter. Contrasting our loss with that of the enemy in the defence of the town, it appears that our's amounts to 2 officers killed, and 3 wounded; 7 non-commissioned officers and privates killed, and 24 wounded; whilst the enemy have lost, by the best reports, at the smallest calculation, 300 men in killed and wounded, besides 12 officers prisoners, many deserters, and a great number of sick, which are left without accommodation.

Colonel Skerret further states, that the enemy's column which attacked at the breach was 2000 men, and that, being repulsed, their loss had been very severe in killed and wounded, though opposed by only 1000 British and 7 or 800 Spanish troops, with only the defence of a wall, which appears to have been built as a defence against archery, and before the use of gunpowder, thus resisting an army of 10,000 men, with a regular battering train of artillery.

Another Dispatch from Col. Skerret, dated Tariffa, Jan. 5, mentions, that the enemy, after having invested the place ever since the 20th of Dec. and being, as before mentioned, repulsed in storming the breach, was expected to make another attack, when, to the astonishment of the British Commander, on the 4th of Jan.

taking advantage of a dark and stormy night, they made a precipitate retreat, leaving behind all their artillery, ammunition, and stores. Marshal Victor was present in the French camp to give orders for the retreat.

A Supplement to the *Gazette* of the 1st of February, contains Dispatches from Lord Wellington, dated Gallegos, Jan. 15, and relate to the continuance of the operations against Ciudad Rodrigo. That fortress had been regularly invested, the second parallel opened and established on the night of the 11th, no every precaution taken to secure and protect the approaches of the besiegers. Lord Wellington, in conclusion, says, that he had been informed that the enemy's troops would be collected at Salamanca, on the 15th, and that preparations had been made for their movement in the direction of Ciudad Rodrigo.

Gazette Extraordinary, Feb. 5.

Letters were received from Lord Wellington, giving an account of the surrender of Ciudad Rodrigo, which was announced to the public the preceding evening by the firing of the Park and Belfry guns. The place was taken by storm on the evening of the 19th of January. The French General Bionnet, with about 78 officers and 1700 men were made prisoners, 153 pieces of ordnance were taken, including the heavy train belonging to the French army, and great quantities of ammunition and stores found in the place.

It appears that the fourth column, consisting of the 43d and 52d regiments, under the direction of Major Gen. Craufurd, attacked the breaches on the left, in front of the suburb of St. Francisco, and covered the left of the attack on the principal breach by the troops of the third division; and Brigadier General Pack, was destined, with his brigade, to make a false attack upon the southern face of the fort. Besides these, the 94th regiment descended into the ditch in two columns on the right of Major Gen. Mackinnon's brigade, with a view to protect the descent of this body into the ditch, and its attack of the breach of the Pausa Braye against the obstacles expected to have been opposed by the enemy.

All these attacks succeeded.—Our loss, his Lordship says, he was concerned to add, was severe, particularly in officers of high rank. Maj. Gen. Mackinnon was unfortunately blown up by the accidental explosion of one of the enemy's magazines. Maj. Gen. Craufurd likewise received a severe wound, while he was leading on the light division (since dead). Major Gen. Vandeleur was also wounded in the same manner. Major G. Napier was also wounded on the top of the breach. His Lordship speaks highly of the officers and the troops in general; but could not then collect the returns of killed and wounded.

By a subsequent Dispatch from Lord Wellington, dated Gallegos, Jan. 22, his Lordship encloses the promised returns, which make a general total of about 600; viz. 1 General Staff, 5 Captains, 2 Lieutenants, 9 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 131 rank and file killed; 3 General Staff, 1 Lieut. Colonel, 2 Majors, 20 Captains, 31 Lieutenants, 5 Ensigns, 2 Staff, 298 Serjeants, 5 Drummers, 494 rank and file wounded; 7 rank and file missing.

Orders in Council.

In the petition to the Prince Regent, from the Potters in Staffordshire, for the repeal of the Orders in Council, they adduce the following reasons:

"That in time of peace, the productions of these manufactories found their way to all parts of the known world; but since the commencement of the present unexampled system of commercial warfare, these manufactories have experienced, in common with the others in the united kingdom, the privations unavoidably produced by a total exclusion from the continent of Europe.—That restricted as we were, by the severe prohibitory decrees of the enemy, from any participation in the continental trade of Europe, it became of the highest importance to preserve our extensive and valuable commerce with the United States of America, by every means consistent with our national honour and interest.—That we humbly conceive the Orders in Council issued in 1807, and continued in certain of their provisions in an Order of 1809, were intended to force a commercial communication with the com-

continent of Europe from the pressure of its necessities: but instead of producing that effect, they are manifestly the cause of still further curtailing our trade, by depriving us of the market of the United States of America, the only one of importance which was left open to us.—That, notwithstanding the Berlin decree, our trade with the United States was as flourishing as at any former period, when the Orders in Council were issued; and when we consider the naval superiority of this country, we cannot suppose that it would have been interrupted by that decree, or by any other within the power of the enemy.—That it is with the most painful anxiety, we find ourselves compelled to represent the present depressed and alarming state of our trade. The number of bankruptcies is unprecedented. More than one fifth of our manufactories are unoccupied, and falling into decay, and the remainder employed to little more than half their usual extent. Great numbers of workmen are without employment, and they and their families are dependant upon our daily increasing poor-rates for subsistence. We therefore humbly petition, that your Royal Highness will be graciously pleased to withdraw the said Order in Council of the 26th April 1809; or so to modify it, as to relieve the distresses of the country, and to prevent the still greater calamities which would result from its continuance."

Our advices from Birmingham also apprise us, that a petition against them is in preparation in that industrious neighbourhood, which will be signed by 50,000 persons. According to a computation presented to Mr. Canning when in office, this number of individuals were employed in Birmingham and the vicinity to supply the United States only, prior to the Orders in Council.

Trials for High Treason.

The Special Commission at the Sessions House in Horsemonger-lane, for the trial of twelve seamen, who were found to have entered the enemy's service, at the capture of the Isle of France, was held on Monday, the 10th instant, when W. Cundell, alias Connell, belonging to the Laurel at the time of the capture, was ar-

raigned: his defence was, that the dungeon in which he was confined was loathsome, and filled with vermin, and as a preliminary step to escape, he feigned to enter into the French service, in order that he might go at large: it was given in evidence, however, that the prisoner not only wore the French uniform, but did duty as a French soldier, and that he had treated the British officers, prisoners, with great contempt. The jury found him guilty, Death; but recommended him to mercy, on the ground of his having returned to his allegiance when the opportunity offered. On Tuesday C. Parker, and J. Tweedle alias Twedde, were tried and found guilty. On Wednesday C. Bird was convicted, but strongly recommended to mercy, on account of his having manifested much penitence at his conduct, and behaving humanely to his shipmates who were prisoners. On Thursday J. Smith and G. Armstrong were capitally convicted; the former was proved to have assisted the enemy in making carronade slides; the latter had entered the French service, and worked as a shoe maker, but in attempting to escape, had one eye knocked out, and one hand broken. On Friday S. Farlane was convicted; after which, on J. Teaster being put to the bar, the attorney-general stated, that the object of those prosecutions, which was to shew that offenders, such as the prisoner at the bar, and those whose fate had been already decided, could not escape the hands of justice,—a fact necessary to be publicly impressed on the minds of those engaged in the military and naval services of the country—having been obtained, he should, with the concurrence of government, drop the prosecution against the remainder.—Mr. Brougham, counsel for the prisoners, did justice to the upright manner in which these prosecutions were conducted, and complimented the attorney-general, on the humane feelings he had manifested throughout, and particularly in his address.—The Chief Baron then passed sentence on the seven prisoners previously convicted, "that they should be drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, there hanged by the neck, not till they were dead, but to be cut down whilst yet alive,

their bowels taken out, their heads cut off, and their bodies cut into quarters; and those quarters placed at the disposal of the King." The prisoners appeared deeply affected, and fell on their knees, imploring for mercy.

William Habberfield, alias *Sterder Billy*, who was executed on Wednesday, Jan. 29, before the debtor's door Newgate, with five others, had been known on the town for many years, by half the population, particularly in Westminster. From the figure he made in the gymnastic circles, at badger-baitings, dog-fights, &c. he may be recollected by all the amateurs of this kind.—Billy's cabin, in the centre of the White Walk, Tothill-fields, was a magazine of beasts of almost every description, and also a convenient place for the exchange of stolen goods, from the lady's *take*, or lap dog, to the nobleman's *ledge*, or plate. Many, who are called gentlemen, and who admitted that low sports, were Habberfield's troops and patrons: but his connection among robbers eclipsed all the consequence in the bull-ring. He always bore the character of a man of strict probity in his nefarious dealings, and was considered as the safest *feeder*, or receiver, about town; as his dwelling was suitable for concealment, and garmented by *bracers*, or false-swearers, so as to render it impregnable to a sudden attack. He was also accounted a good *cracksmen*, or house-breaker, as well as a *peeler-man*, or cutter away of luggage from carriages. As he dealt largely in dogs and horses, several anecdotes are related of his often bargaining for the purchase of each, and on refusal, informing the owners

that he must have them for nothing if he did not buy them, which promise he repeatedly carried into execution. He was a *knacker*, or purchaser of worn-out horses, and it was a favourite expression of his, that he had stolen many a worn-out horse rather out of charity to its carcase than the value of his flesh. He had been known for forty years to the police officers as a *cross-case*, a person who lives by unfair practices, but had always escaped, until his release, of General Austin, and other French prisoners, when he was impeached by his *pal*, or companion, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment in Newgate, where he sold forged notes to a *plant*, a person purposely sent to detect him, and which led to his untimely end. It was his maxim that no man required more than six hours to rest from his labours, and that the remaining part of the twenty-four ought to be actively employed upon the *square*, but if that could not be done, a man ought not to remain *maison*, or idle. It was also his boast that he had not, for many years, a single article of dress that he had not *pinched*, or stolen. He has left two daughters, one of whom is married, and a widow. It is supposed, that he had, during his life, robbed some thousands, and of pounds by his malpractices.

On Wednesday, Jan. 22, a new dock, of fifteen acres, was opened at the Commercial Docks, Rotherhithe. The sluice was cut by the chairman, Sir Charles Price. These docks now contain an area of about 10 acres of water, with a wharfe and bonding-yards, sufficient to receive 600 sail of ships, to discharge at the same time.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Effects of Vinegar in neutralizing Arsenic.

DURING the Newmarket Spring Meeting, 1811, four horses, Spaurard, Perouette, the Dandy, and a colt of Sir E. Standish's, died in consequence of a solution of arsenic having been put into the trough at which they were watered. Two horses, Perweller and Carlebs, also drank out of

the same trough, but were recovered, as is believed, by administering vinegar to them. That vinegar will neutralize arsenic, is also confirmed by the circumstance of a child's recovery in consequence of taking it after swallowing arsenic. This is said to be a fact not hitherto known among medical men. The introduction of small fishes into water troughs will immediately discover whether any of this deleterious substance has been introduced.

CHESHIRE.

Sir Thomas Mostyn is beginning such alterations and improvements at Parkgate as cannot fail to render that spot a serious object to the invalid, and a source of pleasure to the healthy. Warm and cold baths are to be erected upon a liberal plan; a library and news' room will be opened; fire works occasionally exhibited on the sands, which cannot fail to afford a pleasing spectacle, viewed from the terrace; regular musicians engaged for the assemblies, and a small, but neat and commodious theatre fitted up.

DEVONSHIRE.

On Monday night, Feb. 2, a most extraordinary circumstance occurred in the city of Exeter. About nine o'clock, as the carriage of J. Williams, Esq. banker, was going from Colleton Crescent to the theatre, just as it passed the Friars, in the middle of the public road, the off-horse sunk into the earth, and almost in an instant disappeared. The coachman leaping from the box called for assistance, and cut the traces, when it was discovered that the animal had fallen into an old well, about 30 feet deep, which some years since had been arched over in a most careless manner, with only a single brick. Since the place became a public road, the wet is supposed to have penetrated the brick-work, and, with the shaking of the carriage, to have caused it to give way. Having obtained a light, it was perceived that the horse had stuck about twenty feet down, and with great difficulty was drawn up alive to the mouth of the well, when, unfortunately, the rope broke, and the poor animal was again dashed down to rise no more alive, as it was pulled up dead four hours after. The instant before this accident happened, Col. Burr's carriage drove over the same place with the postillion on the horse, but happily escaped the impending danger.

ESSEX.

We have great pleasure in reporting the progress of a Female School of Industry, opened at Chelmsford, last New Year's-day, under the auspices of some benevolent ladies. Upwards of sixty poor girls are daily

taught reading and needle-work, and instructed in the holy scriptures, church catechism, &c. and attend divine service at church three times a week. Dr. Bell's system is adopted, as far as applicable; shirts, caps, and other useful articles, are made by the children, and disposed of, on the lowest terms, for the use of poor families, and for distribution to the poor; and all kinds of plain needle work executed at the most moderate prices, employment being more an object than profit. A liberal subscription has been made for the promotion of this most useful establishment, and a committee of management, consisting of twenty-four ladies, regularly attend, two each day, in rotation, during the school hours, and assist personally in the conduct of the school, which promises to answer the most sanguine expectations of its benevolent patrons and supporters.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

Vicar's Poor Rates.—At Gloucester Quarter Sessions, an appeal by the Vicar of Almondsbury against a Poors' Rate occupied the time of the Court eight hours. The material question in dispute was the value of the Vicar's tithes, the Vicar having received *four shillings* in the pound from his parishioners, and insisted he ought only to pay *two shillings and two pence halfpenny* in the pound on the poors' rate. The Vicar was ordered to pay *three shillings* in the pound, the sum he was rated at by the Overseers.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

The late exhibition of bulls before the Hereford Agricultural Society, was more numerous than on any former occasion; the successful candidates were Mr. B. Wainright, of that city; Mr. Watkins, of Brinsop; Mr. Gailliers, of Fyon; and Mrs. Berrow, of Dewchurch. Mr. Broad's proposal for making public his mode of destroying rats, was rather discussed; and he has undertaken to commence a series of experiments before the President and a Committee of the Society, who will afterwards report their opinion of his merits, and forward attestations to the Lords of the Admiralty (by their desire,) for the purpose of introducing his method in the English navy.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Mr. Thompson, of Redhill Lodge, near Nottingham, has, at the present early period, almost a hundred lambs, of the Meino breed. This gentleman purposely contrives his yearning time to take place about New Year's Day, and the following fortnight, and adduces several reasons for his deviation from the general practice. He contends, that as the seasons have palpably and materially altered, it is the duty of breeders to observe them, and alter their plans accordingly. He states, that out of the last seven years the weather has been, in six instances, milder during January than March, the usual lambing period of this country. He further argues, that cabbages, turnips, &c. are now in the highest perfection, and that a portion of these given to the ewes have the effect of causing a full supply of nutritive milk for the lambs, while the few green crops remaining, in March are then become devoid of succulence, and have no such effect. The lambs, therefore, which fall at that period can have no milk from their dams, except the scanty supply created by dry food, and thus it continues through April; while those lambs, which are then three months old, can eat hay in addition to the milk. Lastly, Mr. Thompson contends, that the most trying part of the animal's life is the winter in which it is a hog or teg; and as his are three months older than those lambred at the usual time, they are so much the stronger to encounter it.

LANCASHIRE.

Manchester, Feb. 11.—Destructive Fires.—On Sunday morning, about five o'clock, a fire broke out in the work hop of Messrs. Mason and Faulkner's brush-manufactory, in Cateaton Street, which was happily got under; but on the same day, soon after one o'clock in the afternoon, a most dreadful fire broke out in the upper story of the warehouse of Haigh, Marshall, and Tidswell, the corner of High-street, and Church-street. From one story to another the devouring element descended, till the whole was consumed. Marsden-square and Bridgewater-place were filled with manufactured goods of various descriptions, by means of a great num-

ber of carts, caravans, &c. which plyed between the scene of distress and those places for many hours. We understand that the whole of the stock of fustians, and upwards of 1000 pieces of dimities, were entirely consumed. It is thought to be an under-rating to estimate the damage sustained at 30,000*l*.

Letters since yesterday from Manchester state, that several of the most respectable manufacturers had been recently threatened with the conflagration of their premises. The villain, it is added, had even the audacity to send a circular letter to several houses which they had marked out for destruction. The first house on their list was that of Messrs. Haigh, Marshall, and Co and, on Sunday night, these gentlemen's premises were set on fire, and entirely destroyed. Every precaution has been taken to prevent farther mischief, and a strict enquiry is making to trace out the incendiaries.

It appears that nearly one sixth part of the whole inhabitants of the town of Liverpool, and nearly one fifth of most of the other large towns in this county are now in a condition to require the aid of charitable relief. Had it not been for the uncommon mildness of the season, it is believed the number would have been much greater. This is a state of affairs which we believe is without example.

Government, it is said, have now fully determined on the erection of barracks at St. Domingo, near Liverpool, in preference to any other place. It is reported that accommodations are to be provided for 10,000 men! The number of persons in Liverpool receiving alms as paupers are stated to have increased from about 8000 to 15,000 in the course of a month!

A judicious writer in a Liverpool paper asserts—1. That the loss to our manufacturers of the sale of goods to America is to the yearly amount of about ten millions sterling.—2. The loss to British ship-owners of the employment of a very considerable tonnage in the trade between America and this country; an employment which, at the time of the prohibition, had increased to an unexampled extent, and was still increasing.—3. An exchange against us of 25 to 35 per

cent, which has caused the exportation of nearly all the specie of the country, but which would most assuredly return to us, if the exchange were restored to its former level.—4. The circumstance, that the continent of Europe has learned to do without colonial produce, and—5. That America has been compelled to become a manufacturing country. Where, on the other hand, says he, shall we look for the benefits resulting from the orders in Council? After enduring them four years, we find the Continent more completely closed against us than ever, the prices of foreign produce most deplorably reduced, many descriptions unsaleable at any price, and our manufactures in a very depressed state.

An elegant writer has also depicted the late dreadful changes in this great commercial town in the following lines —

"Heav'n! what a change the last twelve months have made!"

A sad, sad change in credit and in trade!
All export stopp'd, all credit at a stand,
Full warehouses, low prices, no demand;
There's nothing stirring, nothing thro' the town,

But idle merchants loitering up and down

Tyrant ambition and acc'd decrees
Have bound in chains the commerce of the seas,

Depress'd, discourag'd every useful art,
No more our labour feeds the foreign mart;

Each foreign mart a hostile world supplies,

And its own want oppresses or denies,
The snow-white robe that awes in graceful trim

The female form, and shades each lovely limb,

Neglected lies—Columba now no more
Admits the lawny fabric to her shore,

No longer now our treasure-waiting fleets
The Arabian berry, or the spicy sweets

Of India's clime to northern climes convey.

(These shackled realm—a despot's will obey,

Overaw'd by terror, or by arms subdu'd,
For ev'ry product from their ports exclude")

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Toleration Act.—At Lincoln Sessions, holden January 18, no business of any note occurred, except the ap-

plication of two young men to be permitted to take the oaths which are required of dissenting teachers. One of them, Mr. Bumstead, has been an itinerant preacher nearly five years; the other, Mr. Bacon, has been engaged in local preaching about two years.

Some questions were put to them by the magistrates respecting their employments and places of abode; and when they had received their answers and the testimonials they produced, signed by ten respectable members of the Methodist connection, the whole bench of magistrates retired, and left the court for nearly half an hour, after which they returned, and informed the young men they could not be admitted to take the oaths.

Mr. Bacon asked, whether he should be liable to fine for preaching without having taken the oaths which the law prescribes, and which he then desired to be permitted to take.

The magistrate replied, that was not their business—they might take the consequences. It has been intimated, that they would have licensed them to a particular place, if they had been wholly employed as preachers; but to connect himself with a particular place, cannot be permitted to a Methodist preacher, nor is it required by the law which tolerates them, and directs magistrates in what manner to proceed with respect to these religious teachers. These two young men will therefore continue to do what they conceive to be their duty, in preaching to those who will hear them.

It is in agitation to build a pier at the port of Grimsby, the expense of which has been estimated at £5,000. General Loft had also undertaken to present it to parliament.

NORFOLK.

The Committee of the Lancastrian School, at Lynn, held their annual meeting on the 7th inst. to receive the secretary's accounts, and inspect the progress of the boys—Lionel Self, Esq. in the chair; when it appeared that since the last report, 95 boys had been admitted, 97 had gone out, 2 had died, and not one had been discharged for misconduct. Of 226, the present

number, 25 were brought up for examination, the first nine were chosen from those who had come in within a twelvemonth; not knowing their letters when admitted; their writing was surprisingly bold and good, they read without any hesitation a lesson from the Psalms taken indiscriminately, and answered, with only one trivial error, the questions put to them out of the Church Catechism. The second class were selected for their fine writing, which could scarcely be exceeded; they also were examined in the Catechism. The third party were 8 of the best cypheters; their quickness and facility throughout were admirable. It was part of the report, that all the boys *voluntarily* go with the master to church every Sunday, and that even those who had left the school, continue to assemble with their old companions to join them in that duty. It appeared that the expense for each boy is about 8s. per annum, and that in two years they are sufficiently taught reading, writing, and cyphering, so that the whole cost of education is only 16s. each.

On Thursday the 15th inst. pursuant to a public notice, a meeting of the friends to the education of the poor was held at Vaux's South.—Pawson Turner, Esq. being called to the chair, he briefly stated the purpose of the meeting, a school, he said, upon a contracted scale, had for some time existed in this town—this school educated gratuitously 100 boys, but the subscribers, convinced of the necessity of the general instruction of the poor, had now come forward for the purpose of soliciting their townsmen to join in the promotion of so laudable an object. The plan they had to propose was, to augment their school, by offering admission to 300 boys, and to adopt the system of Joseph Lancaster in its regulation and government.—To prove the utility of educating the lower classes he believed was unnecessary; the advocates of ignorance were few, and they were daily decreasing; it was only requisite to say, that the number of the uneducated was large, and he doubted not that the proposed institution would meet with general support. The system of Joseph Lancaster seemed the best suited to the circumstances of the town, in

as much as it was one which embraced no peculiar religious tenets, one in which the Catholic might cordially unite with the Protestant, and the Churchman with the Dissenter, and one which he therefore would most strenuously recommend for adoption.—Mr. W. D. Palmer then proposed the resolutions; to the latter part of the third, “that the school be conducted on the plan of Joseph Lancaster,” a gentleman objected; he said he understood that in the Lancastrian system, the Bible alone was used for the religious instruction of the boys; no catechisms were introduced, and catechisms he conceived essentially necessary. He would name no particular one for the use of the school, but he did not see that any objection could be made to the Church of England, or the Assembly's, and he therefore thought that in the adoption of what he proposed, the school about to be formed should differ from those conducted exclusively on the plan of Joseph Lancaster. To this it was answered, that the proposition which had been just made was an attack at the very foundation of the institution; it was striking at the key-stone of the arch on which the whole plan rested. Numbers of every religious denomination had nobly united in the promotion of a great and good cause, but to endeavour to impose a catechism on a school, supported by men whose creeds so widely differed, would be at once to dissolve the union which had been so happily formed, for there was no catechism, nor could any one be written, conformable to the sentiments of all parties. It was the Bible, and the Bible alone, which all could agree to receive; it was the only formulary of faith to which all could allow authority, and it was the only one therefore which an institution, like the one about to be established, where men in the promotion of the public good had forgotten their private differences, that could be admitted. A general clap of approbation ratified the sentiments thus delivered, and all the resolutions passed without farther opposition.—A subscription for the purpose of building a school-room was immediately entered into, which bids fair to answer the high expectations which have been formed

STAFFORDSHIRE.

A girl near Orley having dislocated her hip, her uncle was taking her to Keighley, single horsed, when meeting a gig, the horse she rode took fright, threw and dragged her to some distance: The fall, however, had no other effect than to cure her lameness, as she got up and walked as well as before, and returned to her work at Burley to the astonishment of every body.

SUFFOLK.

The inhabitants of St. Margaret's parish, Ipswich, have raised a voluntary contribution among themselves, of upwards of 900*l.* (to which General Linsingen very liberally subscribed 5*l.*) and are now applying the same, under the direction of a committee, to the relief of upwards of 100 distressed families, (containing between three and 400 people), by reducing the price of flour to 2*·* 6*d.* per stone, and coals to 10*d.* per bushel. The bounty will be extended to them for six weeks.

SUSSEX.

Singular Robbery of the Brighton Coach.—For some time past it has been a custom with the Union Bank at Brighton, to hire of Messrs. Cros-weller and Co. a box under the seat of one of their London coaches, in order to transmit cash with greater security to and from their bankers in London. To each of these boxes there were two keys, for the respective convenience of the parties in town and country; lately, notes belonging to the above bank, to the amount of between 3 and 4,000*l.* which had been cashed at the bank of Messrs. Weston, Pinhorn, and Co. in the Borough, were deposited, as usual, to be returned to the bank at Brighton. On the arrival of the coach in that town, Mr. Pocock, clerk to the Union Bank, attended, as usual, to unlock the seat, and take out the cash box, when it was discovered that it had been broken open, and robbed of the whole of its

contents. The coachman was immediately applied to, who gave the following particulars:—Six persons were booked for inside places, two only of whom appeared at the time of the coach starting, viz. a gentleman and a lady, dressed in the first style of fashion, who seemed to be man and wife; two gentlemen were taken up at a short distance on the road, and the others never appeared at all. When the coach reached Sutton, about eleven miles from town, the lady was suddenly taken ill, and obliged to alight at the inn, where she was left with her supposed husband. At this time, a passenger from the top of the coach got inside. On the arrival of the coach at the inn at Reigate, the two gentlemen who were in the left it, in order, as they said, to inquire after a friend; but they speedily returned and said, they had ascertained that the gentleman whom they had supposed was at Brighton had returned to town, it was therefore useless to proceed on this they settled their fare, and went away. From the above statement, it clearly appears, that the robbery was committed by the four inside passengers between London and Sutton, as the person who got into the coach at the latter place is well known to be a respectable man. A reward of 300*l.* has been offered for apprehending the robbers.

WALES.

Mr. Madocks, M. P. the spirited and extensive incloser of land from the sea, at Tŷe Madock, in the county of Carnarvon, is about to try a question of great importance to the landed interest, viz. Whether land so inclosed is liable to the payment of tithes? By some of the first legal authorities he is supported in his own opinion, "That such land, time immemorial, having had no mark of boundary at high water, must of necessity have been extra parochial, and consequently tythe-free.

BILL of MORTALITY, from JAN. 29, 1811. to FEB. 25, 1812.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.			
Males	877	Males	877	2 and 5	161
Females	847	Females	834	5 and 10	59
Whereof have died under two years old 436				10 and 20	60
				20 and 30	117
				30 and 40	153
				40 and 50	197
				50 and 60	161
				60 and 70	145
				70 and 80	133
				80 and 90	60
				90 and 100	9
Peck Loaf, 5 <i>s.</i> 5 <i>d.</i> 5 <i>s.</i> 2 <i>d.</i> 5 <i>s.</i> 4 <i>d.</i> 5 <i>s.</i> 5 <i>d.</i>					
Salt, 20 <i>s.</i> per bushel, 4½ per lb. {5 <i>s.</i> 5 <i>d.</i>					

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs.
Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended Feb. 15, 1812.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Middsx.	111 8	58 0	45 9	36 3
Surrey	117 8	54 0	49 4	37 6
Hertford	107 6	58 0	44 6	35 6
Bedford	102 4	57 6	45 6	32 6
Huntin.	104 2		47 2	31 4
Northa	103 8	53 6	49 11	26 8
Rutland	103 6		53 6	31 9
Leicest	98 5		52 2	31 0
Notting	102 6	56 6	50 10	31 6
Derby	93 0		50 10	32 4
Stafford	101 3		55 10	33 0
Salop	104 8	69 6	60 6	35 0
Herefor	107 2	61 6	57 4	33 11
Wor'ist.	109 0	59 10	57 7	37 1
Warwic	107 2		59 6	33 10
Wilts	111 2		54 8	34 6
Berks	115 5		48 10	33 7
Oxford	110 6		50 6	30 7
Bucks	112 8		46 16	32 6
Brecon	119 11		63 4	28 10
Montgo	101 7		52 9	33 4
Rudnor.	113 3		57 4	28 5

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Essex	106 8	55 0	49 4	33 8
Kent	106 2	54 0	46 0	33 0
Sussex	114 2		50 0	36 2
Suffolk	101 5	52 0	43 9	32 4
Cambridge	99 6	52 0	37 3	26 2
Norfolk	98 7	53 8	42 1	32 0
Lincoln	96 4	53 2	48 9	27 8
York	89 4	53 6	44 9	28 1
Durham	90 1		46 0	29 0
Northumberland	83 6	60 0	43 9	29 0
Cumberland	88 5	52 0	40 1	29 8
Westmorland	92 6	46 0	38 4	29 5
Lancaster	94 4		42 0	14 8
Chester	93 2		57 8	37 1
Flint	106 1		59 8	
Denbigh	101 11		56 9	38 9
Anzlesca			45 1	27 9
Carnarvon	99 0		50 6	27 0
Merioneth	103 5	72 0	55 8	32 6
Cardigan	116 8		58 6	34 7
Pembroke	96 7		62 10	25 4
Carmarthen	116 0		62 8	29 0
Glamorgan	115 6		64 6	29 4
Gloucester	115 3		58 9	
Somerset	119 2		59 2	31 4
Morhamouth	115 4		58 10	
Devon	112 10		54 7	33 10
Cornwall	106 6		54 6	26 5
Dorset	115 7		56 4	33 4
Hants	111 9		52 5	33 8

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 105s. 1d.; Rye 56s. 7d.; Barley
51s. 9d.; Oats 31s. 5d.; Bean
56s. 0d.; Pease 65s. 10d.; Oatmeal
50s. 1d.

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER-
WORKS, BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

Feb. 22, 1812.

CANALS.

Croydon, 23l. 10s. per share.
Grand Junction, 220l. ditto.
Grand Surrey, 127l. ditto
Grand Union, 24l. per share disc.
Grand Western, 17l. per share disc.
Huddersfield, 21l. ditto
Kennet and Avon, 29l. 10s. ditto
Lancaster, 23l. ditto
Leeds and Liverpool, 195l. ditto
Leicestershire & Northamptonshire Union,
89l. ditto
Rochdale, 50l. ditto
Tavistock, 155l. ditto
Thames and Medway, 31l. ditto
Wilts and Berks, 24l. ditto
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Jan.														
27	63 3/4	62 3/4	79 1/2	9 5/8	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
28	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 1/2	9 1/2	16 7-16ths	61 3/4		0 1/2 ds	162 1/2	18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
29	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
30	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
31	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths		5 1/2		182	18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
Feb.														
1	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
2	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths	61 1/2		0 1/2 ds	181 1/2	18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
3	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths	61 1/2		0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
4	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
5	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
6	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths		5 1/2			18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
7	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
8	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
9	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths		5 1/2			18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
10	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths		5 1/2			18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
11	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths		5 1/2		191	18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
12	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths		5 1/2			18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
13	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
14	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
15	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
16	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
17	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
18	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
19	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
20	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
21	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
22	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
23	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
24	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
25	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8
26	63 1/2	62 1/2	79 3/4	9 1/2	16 7-16ths			0 1/2 ds		18s. pm	6s. pm			62 7/8

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THE UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N^o C.—VOL. XVII.]

For MARCH, 1812.

[NEW SERIES.]

“ We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth.”—DR. JOHNSON.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

COPY of an ORIGINAL LETTER from
ABEL HASSAIN to LORD MINTO.

TO all my dear Relations and
Friends. It is a copy of a Letter
from Abel Hassain to Lord Minto.

SIR, MY LORD,

My answer give much pleasure, I
am very glad. Now again, Sir, my
Lord ask me new thought for Cal-
cutta; in that place I not make long
stay, so short thought much better.

My own Country very very hot, Cal-
cutta more worse—all very straight,
no Mountains like in Persia. Cal-
cutta very Magnificent, very ugly—
one grand house too much elegant
as Palace; then one little Bamboo
house for Black Man, one large one
little, that not good for see—all same
very fine large Wife, then little dirty
Husband. Streets all same, some too
shocking, small, crooked, very nasty.
Bazars not very fine, full of confu-
sion; things, old, new, good for no-
thing. Calcutta not very pleasing to
me except the river, very beautiful,
and Million noble ship for merchan-
dize.—Merchants all very superb,
very munificent, liberal, like Persian
Noblemen—very honorable for Eng-
land; little spend for little, more for
Senate man, very excellent for Con-
stitution, very excellent for pay tax,
and assist old Country make war.—
Too many fine Ladies, white Face,
white arm, white Neck, all same fa-
ther and Mother in own Country -
not too much clothes, that not fash-
ionable—one little coat, two little
coat, one little shirt, that is very pro-
per. Upon head not put coat—sup-
pose were silk trowsers like Persian
Ladies, that much more convenient
for fine Climate.

Evening parties, young, old, all
same—plenty curry, meat, fish, beef,

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fowl, cheese, grand profusion. Very
large cristal plates for fruit; too
much silver dish—many glass furni-
ture, very splendid for candle. Pun-
hahs for fan the Ladies and Gentlemen
before and behind, and give appetite;
that is very pleasing admirable. Little
hour dinner, take away, more little
hour Ladies take away—bad social
fashion like my own Country. After
this, Loll Shrub, Hookah, hookah, loll
Shrub—more loll Shrub. But some-
times make dance after dinner, that
very fine, then I very glad. English
Lady then more beautiful, shew all
fine, charming, bewitching shapes,
not quite naked. Young Gentlemen
dance too much with pretty Lady—
no matter other man's Wife, great
deal Laugh, great deal whisper, too
much Squeeze hand—that not good
in my country—how can English hus-
band like that I can't say—that not
too convenient for me. Calcutta more
fit for Merchant trade, punch-house,
every shop occupation and business
for make fortune.—Great agent, little
agent—all nations Language—Chi-
nese, Turks, Armenians, Jews—very
capital City for all the World buy,
sell, and make rich; very good for
pray God, every nation get good,
large, handsome Mosque. All Eng-
lish lady pray in Mosque every Sun-
day—not all Gentlemen, only best
men who never cheat, never tell little
lie, he go too much Mosque—bad
Man not go—that very good. From
Calcutta not too far, one long street
of palaces, called Chowringhee; this
place more proper for head Servants
of United Company. No business
what for live in Calcutta? Old
Grandee Merchant go to Council,—
Court of Law, Chamber of Revenue,
Chowringhee very proper and very
excellent. Grave Doctor with Gold

Chariot go feel pulse, for fever, for big with Child, goot, all same very miserable—hamph—ah—Calomel, Opium, yes that is very well; Chowringhee is very fashionable, very good for encrease practice. For General, Colonel, and Field Marshall-Officer, Chowringhee not so proper very bad. Red coat very bad coat—red coat thin small pocket. What for good Soldier, Colonel, Captain, Major go thousand miles make fight against much enemy, many strong Castle—too much peril, fatigue, and country not good for white Man, some die, some wounded, some kill very well, then some come back not kill and wounded—fine battle—very beautiful victory—very fine fellows—very glory, very Brave!—but not a bit of fortune make for carry to England; live very well after too much danger. Work, help pay tax, support Constitution, and make Wife at home and little Children happy. This thing I not understand. One very immense, fearful Fortification on front of Chowringhee—more than a thousand have Guns on the Ground without Carts to them; fine house for Soldiers, very charming Arsenal, plenty of drums and Muskets, old copper Guns, very good for make Brass Money. Too many fine Balls for destroy all Hindostan.

Not too far one very monstrous House for Gentlemen, when not make fortune, spend all money, and shut shop. This very ugly unpleasant place, not pleasing to my eyes. Next near is one very good place for sick Soldier and Sailor; very fine Room, bed-gown, every thing; very fine doctor, and too much fine physick. Then one lamentable house for poor people that loose the head. God very much glad to see such proper Charity in that Bad Country. After this then a funeral Ground, where too much ladies and Gentlemen not go to England this Year, but next Year, then not go at all—this place not very fine. From Calcutta Fortification and Chowringhee fine grand broad road.—Every evening there too many Gold Superb Coach, quite magnificent, full of handsome Ladies, young Gentlemen, riding by side, say more sweet loving Words—sometimes swallow too much dust, give appetite

for dinner, but sometime heap of brick,—great rolling Stone, Brammy Bull middle of rude make Coach overturn; fine English Lady scream too much, sometime break bone, kill—that that very shocking murder to see—but very good for Coachmaker, too much good for Doctor and Undertaker.

Old gentlemen, Calcutta, not too fat, very thin leg, very thin nose, not stout like such at England. Old Fellow very thin, very yellow, marry pretty beautiful Lady, that is very wonderful. Old Husband, old Wife, that more Natural; when old fellow die young, Christian Wife not go Burn, that is Brahmin Custom—very good for Hindoo Husband.

Sir, My good Lord,
Farewell,

ABEL HASSAIN.

P.S. I will write again.

For the Universal Magazine.

REMARKS ON A PASSAGE IN "MATERIALS FOR THINKING."

YOUR correspondent, Mr. Burdon, possesses the pen of a ready writer, and he uses it on a variety of subjects. By his political publications, he appears to be a true constitutional Englishman; but in his *Materials for Thinking*, his opinions, in some instances, may not perhaps pass current, without farther examination. As he has published them to set people upon thinking, he cannot have any reason to be offended if any doubts should arise on the accuracy of what he has offered in one of his essays. Though I deem it necessary to make a few remarks on a bold expression he has used, I now assure him I have not the most distant wish to ruffle his temper, and that my sole motive in writing this paper is to seek and search out truth, and to embrace it.

In this inquiry it must be expected that there will be different shades of opinion in different persons; and in some instances they may differ very essentially, and especially when each of them have imbibed in their youth sentiments irreconcilable with each other.

I confess I am an old-fashioned man, and that I revere the sacred writings, and this, in an age like ours, may be deemed by some bigotry and prejudice, arising from confined notions or a weak head; but I trust that I have some reason for the hope that is in me: and I flatter myself that I do not hold any error which I cannot readily quit, if I have convincing proofs offered that I am wrong.

Mr. Burdon says, (p. 264): "That Moses, the first lawgiver who ever ventured to promulgate the unity of the Deity, laid claim to his particular protection for the nation of the Jews, in exclusion of all the rest of mankind, and no doubt the success and continuance of his religion and laws is principally owing to this pious fraud."

I hope this was not intended to stamp the Jewish historian and general with the character of being an hypocritical impostor, who, like Oliver Cromwell, judged canting and praying as necessary as fighting.

It will be too long a task to trace out every leading circumstance in the life of the Jewish legislator, from the time he first entered on his public functions till he quitted the busy scene of life; I shall therefore confine myself to an event which preceded and another which followed the Israelites being thrust out of Egypt, which seem to have been sufficient to induce Moses to conclude that the people were under the protection of an omnipotent arm. When the Jews left the land of Goshen, they marched to Succoth, and from thence to Etham, at the head of the Arabian gulph, commonly called the Red Sea. They were then at the edge of the wilderness, and the road to the land of Canaan was open before them: they might have continued their march unmolested by the Egyptians; for Pharaoh and his army must have perished for want of provisions if they had ventured to follow them.

Here, if we may judge by the steps taken by Moses, he either acted as the weakest of men, or as one who was convinced, from the experience of what was passed, that he was under the protection of an Omnipotent Being; and it is evident, from his conduct, that he firmly believed the

success of his enterprise must depend on a wisdom far superior to his own.

In Exodus, chap. xiv. verse 2, we are informed, "that the word of the Lord came unto Moses, saying, Speak unto the children of Israel, that they turn and encamp before Pi-hahiroth, between Migdol and the sea, over against Baal-zephon; before it shall ye encamp by the sea; for Pharaoh will say of the children of Israel, the wilderness hath shut them in."

If we may give credit to Mr. Bruce, Moses and his people turned back a considerable distance to a passage in the ridge of mountains between Egypt and Etham, which led to the valley and the bay, where they were ordered to encamp, and from which they could not by any natural means escape, as they were shut in on the right and on the left by high mountains, and by the sea and the wilderness before them.

When Pharaoh saw the situation of the Israelites, he prepared his horses and his chariots, and pursued them, and overtook them encamping by the sea. When the children of Israel saw their pursuers approaching, they were greatly afraid, and complained unto Moses for bringing them out of Egypt to die in the wilderness. If Moses had not, in this critical juncture, some confidence in a Wisdom and a Power superior to his own, would he have made a speech to the people, which would have exposed him as an impostor in a few hours? He said to them, "Stand still, and see the salvation of the Lord, which he will shew to you to-day; for the Egyptians which ye have seen to-day, ye shall see them again no more for ever."

Was this the declaration of a man who was practising a pious fraud? or an enthusiast, who would have urged on the people to set themselves in array, and to behave like men in opposing their enemies? or like one who was confident in the success of the expedition he had undertaken?

Though many schemes have been devised to explain the deliverance of the Israelites, and the overthrow of the Egyptians in the Red Sea, without the aid of a supernatural power, yet the general relation, as given us by Moses, has hitherto been too

firmly established to be shaken by those who have been endeavouring to exalt reason above revelation, by bringing the sacred writings into discredit, and leaving us in darkness in every thing respecting our future being.

The passage of the Israelites through the Red Sea is only a continuation of the wonders which were wrought in Egypt previously to their departure, and they were done publicly, and in the face of day; and in such a situation were the Egyptians placed, that they experienced the greatest calamities. Even the priests were driven into great difficulties, because they could not purify themselves to perform their religious rites, when the water in their rivers and their streams was polluted. The slaying of the first-born throughout all the land of Egypt was a calamity so grievously felt, that it raised a lamentation in every dwelling. This could not be any pious fraud exercised by Moses to impose on the credulity of the Egyptians, for they were all convinced of the mortality which had taken place, both by their sight and their sensations. The Israelites must have known whether they had killed and eaten a lamb, as they were directed to commemorate the passover: and a vast multitude of men, besides women and children, could never all of them have agreed in transmitting a falsehood to posterity, if they had not experienced a deliverance by passing through the Red Sea, and have seen the Egyptians in the morning dead on the shore. If there had been any imposition or pious fraud in the relation as given by Moses, there would have been many found to betray it, for they were continually murmuring against him.

As so many wonders were wrought in the most public manner in the face of the Jewish people, and as a religious rite, called the passover, was instituted at the very time, and continued yearly from generation to generation, and from century to century, and which still continues without interruption, down to the present day, to keep up the remembrance of the destroying angel's passing over the houses of the Jews, when he destroyed the first-born of the Egyp-

tians, this is such a proof of the fact, as cannot be produced in support of any passage in prophane history.

As the passover is one of those singular events which immediately preceded the departure of the Israelites from Egypt, and is supported by a proof which the far greatest part of the most learned men in every age have received, must there not be a little vanity, even in a thinking man, to doubt the veracity of the Jewish historian, when he cannot have any better ground than conjecture to support his opinion?

We may reason and doubt, till we think every circumstance relating to the deliverance of the Jews from Egyptian bondage impossible; but we ought to reflect that every thing is easy with Him who sees the end from the beginning, and has power to say, Let it be, and it is, either in mercy or in judgment.

When the cup of the iniquity of a nation is filled to the brim, and their measure is running over, the annals of mankind inform us, that they have been rooted up for their idolatrous and wicked doings. Tyre and Sidon, the mart of nations, whose merchants were princes; and whose traffickers were the honourable of the earth; Jerusalem, the holy city, whose inhabitants were highly favoured for a time; and Babylon, the great, as well as many other people, have, in their turns, suffered under the rod of chastisement; neither do I see how the prophets were practising any pious fraud in foretelling it.

If it be admitted that the chastisements of nations for their wickedness be by the permission of the Almighty, then, whether it be by a general or a particular providence, the parts will be contained in the whole; and I believe that it is thought, by a great majority of the English nation, that we have been peculiarly favoured in the present war in which we are engaged, and I hope there is no pious fraud to impose upon others by those who profess such a belief.

If Moses inspired the people with a confidence of their being under the protection of an Almighty arm so long as they worshipped and obeyed him, he did not deceive them by withholding the calamities which

would overtake them, when they were ripe for chastisement. Let any thinking man read the 28th chapter of the book of Deuteronomy, where Moses denounces the curses which would follow their disobedience; and if any credit may be given to Josephus, they were literally fulfilled at the destruction of the Holy City and the Temple. The once selected people to punish the wickedness of others, for their forgetfulness of God and for their stubbornness and unbelief, have been chastised beyond any other nations for many ages; and their dispersion still continues as a living monument to all nations, that Moses acted from a higher principle than the imposing pious frauds.

Though the Jews are dispersed over the face of this habitable globe, they are still preserved as a distinct people; and there is reason to conclude, from the sacred page, that they will remain so till the time of the Gentiles be fulfilled, and then the Chinese and

the Persians may be admitted into one fold, under one shepherd, Jesus Christ, the head. To ask, "Why the Almighty did not communicate to the Gentile world the means of obtaining his favour sooner, or whether he will punish them for not believing what they had no opportunity of knowing?" I shall leave to Him who judges according to right; observing that there is no sooner nor later with Him, to whom one day is as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. There cannot be any necessity for us to be continually perplexing ourselves about the insupportable mysteries of an Omnipotent Being, who will, as far as is consistent with his justice, finally promote the happiness of all his creatures. If any one should think different from me concerning the conduct of Moses, it will not in the least excite my anger, for I shall leave them to their own master to stand or fall.

MISCELLANEA SELECTA.

ANECDOTES of the ARCHBISHOP of MOSCOW; with the CEREMONY of PRINCE GALITZIN'S FUNERAL.

[From Clarke's Travels.]

A CURIOUS contrast to the splendour in which we had hitherto beheld Plato, archbishop of Moscow, was offered, during a visit we made to him at the convent of *Nicoll na Ferrera*, a seminary for young priests near the city. I had long wished for an opportunity of conversing with this remarkable man. He was preceptor to the Emperor Paul; and is known to the world by his correspondence with Monsieur Duten. Upon our arrival at the convent, we were told he was then walking in a small garden, the care of which constituted his principal pleasure; and the employment characterised the simplicity and innocence of his life. As we entered the garden, we found him seated on a turf bank, beneath the windows of the refectory, attended by a bishop, an old man his vicar, the abbé of the monastery, and some other of the monks. I could scarcely believe my eyes, when they told me

it was Plato; for though I had often seen him in his archiepiscopal vestments, his rural dress had made such an alteration, that I did not know him. He was habited in a striped silk bed-gown, with a nightcap like the silk nets commonly seen on the heads of Italian postillions; and a pair of woollen stockings, with feet of coarse linen, fastened on with twine in an uncouth manner. He was without shoes, but a pair of yellow slippers lay at some distance. By his side, on the bank, was placed his broad-brimmed straw hat, exactly modelled from the Athenian *pileus*, such as the patriarchs of the Greek church have always worn, and such as the shepherdesses of the Alps now wear. In the hat-band he had stuck a bunch of withered flowers. His white beard, added to the mildness and the animation of his countenance, gave to his features a most pleasing expression. He desired to know who we were; and being answered, Englishmen; "What!" said he, "all English? I wonder what your countrymen can find sufficiently interesting in Russia, to bring you so far from

home; and in such times as these' but having made this observation in French, he looked cautiously around him, and began to ask the monks, severally, whether they understood French. Finding them perfectly ignorant of that language, he bade me sit by him, while the rest formed a circle, he entertained us with a conversation, in which there was science, wit and freedom, enough to astonish any traveller, in such a country, and at such a period. My own history related even that part of it which concerned the manners of the countrymen.

'Well,' said he, 'you thought me perhaps a curiosity, and you find me as naturally disposed for observation as you could wish,' (pointing to his woolen stockings and his stage dress, 'an old man bending with years and infirmities.' I replied, that on the night of the ceremony of the Resurrection I had the honour to see him in his greatest splendour, in the cathedral of the Kremlin. 'And what did you think of that ceremony?' said he. 'I answered, that 'I considered it as one of the most solemn I had ever witnessed, not excepting even that of the Benedict on at Rome, — and interesting.' add'd his Eminence. 'Very much so,' said I at this he burst into a fit of laughter, holding his sides and saying, 'I had lost a night's rest to attend the ceremony of a religion I did not profess, and called it interesting.'

We accompanied him round his garden, admiring the beauty of the situation, and the serenity of the climate. 'But do you,' said he, 'pique our climate to yours?' I told him that I had found the Russian climate better but the cold weather in winter not attended by so much humidity as in England, that the atmosphere was clear and dry. — 'O yes,' said he, 'very dry indeed! and it has, in consequence, dried up all our fruit-trees.'

Afterwards he inquired where we were going, and being told to Kuban, Irtut, and to Constantinople, 'God preserve me!' he exclaimed, 'what a journey!' But nothing is difficult to Englishmen; they traverse all the regions of the earth. My brother,' continued he, 'was a traveller and

educated in your country, at Oxford; but I have never been any where, except at Petersburg and Moscow. I should have been delighted in travelling, if I had enjoyed the opportunity, for books of travels are my favourite reading. I have lately read,' and the significant smile by which the words were accompanied could not be misunderstood, 'the voyage of Lord Macartney.' He laughed, however, at the result of his brother's education. 'The English,' said he, 'taught him to declaim, in their way. he used to preach his fine flourishing sermons to us Russians, very fine sermons,' but they were all translated from the English. Some of your divines write beautifully, but with inconceivable freedom. It was once discussed in an English sermon, whether a people had power to dethrone their king? — 'Your Eminence may say more,' said I, 'we had once a prelate, who, preaching before his sovereign, felt himself at liberty to discuss his conduct to his face.' 'I wish,' said he, 'we had such a fellow here' — but, aware of the interpretation which might be put upon his words, and perhaps not daring to end with them, he added after a pause, 'we would send him to enjoy the full liberty of preaching in the free air of Siberia.' He was amused by a reply he once received from an English clergyman of the factory at Petersburg, when asked if he intended to marry. 'If I am fortunate enough to become a bishop, I shall marry some rich citizen's daughter and live at my ease.'

He complained much of Durans, for having published his correspondence, without his permission, saying he had therein endeavoured to prove that the Pope was Antichrist; of which he was fully con-

* The Russians exulted very much in the failure of Lord Macartney's embassy, to accomplish the object of the mission to China and I believe it is now generally known, that our want of success was owing to the prompt measures of the Court of Petersburg, with regard to that country.

† The priests in the Greek church are allowed to marry, but not the bishops.

vinced: but that he much feared the resentment of the court of Rome.— We told him, we thought his fears might now subside, as that Court was no longer formidable to any one. 'Oh,' said he, 'you do not know its intrigues and artifices: its character resembles that of the ancient Romans, patient in concealing malice, prompt to execute it when opportunity offers, and always obtaining its point to the end.' He then spoke of Voltaire, and of his correspondence with the late Empress Catharine. 'There was nothing,' said he, 'of which she was so vain, as of that correspondence. I never saw her so gay, and in such high spirits, as when she had to tell me of having received a letter from Voltaire.'

He shewed us the apartments of the ancient patriarch who founded the convent and built the church: these he endeavoured to preserve in their pristine state. They consisted of several small vaulted Gothic chambers, now containing the library. I took this opportunity to ask if any translation of the classics existed in the Slavonic language, among the manuscripts dispersed in different libraries of the Russian monasteries. He answered me in the negative, and said they had nothing worth notice until the time of the patriarch Nikon. As he was well versed in the Slavonic, I questioned him concerning its relationship to the Russian. He assured me the two languages were almost the same, that the difference was only a distinction of dialect, and that neither of them had the smallest resemblance to the language of Finland.

In this convent, one hundred and fifty students are instructed in Greek, Latin, and rhetoric. After a certain time they are sent to complete their education in other seminaries at Moscow. The church is lofty and spacious; the table for the sacrament, as in all other Russian and Greek churches, is kept in the sanctuary, behind the altar, where women are not permitted to enter. The archbishop, who had visited our English church at Petersburg, observed that our table was unccovered, except when the sacrament was administered; a degree of economy which he

said he was unable to comprehend, or to reconcile with the piety and liberality of the English nation. 'What would he have thought, if he had beheld the condition of the communion tables in some of our country churches? In Russia, they are always covered with the richest cloth, and generally with embroidered velvet.'

On the twenty-eighth of May we again saw him in great pomp at the burial of Prince Galitzin, in Moscow. This ceremony was performed in a small church near the Mareschal bridge. The body was laid in a superb crimson coffin, richly embossed with silver, and placed beneath the dome of the church. Upon a throne, raised at the head of the coffin, stood the archbishop, who read the service. On each side were ranged the inferior clergy, clothed, as usual, in the most costly robes, bearing in their hands wax tapers and burning incense.— This ceremony began at ten in the morning. Having obtained admission to the church, we placed ourselves among the spectators, immediately behind his Eminence. The chanting had a solemn and sublime effect: it seemed as if choristers were placed in the upper part of the dome, and thus perhaps was really the case. The words uttered were only a constant repetition of '*Lord have mercy upon us!*' or in Russian, * '*Ghospodî pomolui!*' When the archbishop turned to give his benediction to all the people, he observed us, and added, in Latin, '*Pax vobiscum!*' to the astonishment of the Russians, who, not comprehending the new words introduced into the service, muttered among themselves. Incense was then offered to the pictures and to the people; and, that ceremony ended, the archbishop read aloud a declaration, purporting that the deceased died in the true faith; that he had repented of his errors, and that his sins were absolved. Then, turning to us, as the

* These Russian words are written, in books, of good authority, '*Ghospodî pomolui!*' See Lord Whitworth's Account of Russia, p. 43. Also Univers. Hist. vol. xxxv. p. 134. But they seem generally pronounced *Rosepodî pomolui!*

paper was placed in the coffin, he said again in Latin, "This is what all you foreigners call *the passport*; and you relate, in books of travels, that we believe no soul can go to heaven without it. Now I wish you to understand what it really is, and to explain to your countrymen upon my authority, that it is 'nothing more than a declaration, or certificate, concerning the death of the deceased.' Then laughing, he added, 'I suppose you commit all this to paper; and one day I shall see an engraving of this ceremony, with an old archbishop giving a dead man his passport to St. Peter.' *

* There is a passage in Mr. Heber's Journal, very characteristic of this extraordinary man. Mr. Heber, with his friend Mr. Thornton, paid to him a visit in the convent of Befani, and in his description of the monastery. I find the following account of the archbishop. "The space beneath the rocks is occupied by a small chapel, furnished with a stove for winter devotion; and on the right hand is a little narrow cell, containing two coffins, one of which is empty, and destined for the present archbishop; the other contains the bones of the founder of the monastery, who is regarded as a saint. The oak coffin was almost hit to pieces by different persons afflicted with the tooth-ache, for which a rub on this board is a specific. Plato laughed as he told us this, but said, '*As they do it DE BON COEUR, I would not undeceive them.*' This prelate has been long very famous in Russia as a man of ability. His piety has been questioned, but from his conversation we drew a very favourable idea of him. Some of his expressions would have rather surprised a very strict religionist; but the frankness and openness of his manners, and the liberality of his sentiments, pleased us highly. His frankness on subjects of politics was remarkable. The clergy throughout Russia are, I believe, inimical to their government; they are more connected with the peasants than most other classes of men, and are strongly interested in their sufferings and oppressions; to many of which they themselves are likewise exposed—They marry very much among the

The lid of the coffin being now removed, the body of the Prince was exposed to view; and all the relatives, servants, slaves, and other attendants, began the *ululation*, according to the custom of the country. Each person, walking round the corpse, made protestation before it, and kissed the lips of the deceased. The venerable figure of an old slave presented a most affecting spectacle. He threw himself flat on the pavement, with a desperate degree of violence, and, quite stunned by the blow, remained a few seconds insensible; afterwards his loud lamentations were heard, and we saw him tearing off and scattering his white hairs. He had, according to the custom in Russia, received his liberty upon the death of the Prince; but choosing rather to consign himself for the remainder of his days to a convent, he retired for ever from the world, saying, 'Since his dear old master was dead, there was no one living who cared for him.'

A plate was handed about, containing boiled rice and raisins; a ceremony I am unable to explain. The face of the deceased was then covered by linen, and the archbishop poured consecrated oil, and threw a white powder, probably lime, several times upon it, pronouncing some words in the Russian language; these, sup-

daughters and sisters of their own order, and form almost a cast. I think Bonaparte rather popular among them. Plato seemed to contemplate his success as an inevitable and not very alarming prospect. He refused to draw up a form of prayer for the success of the Russian arms. 'If,' said he, 'they are really penitent and contrite, let them shut up their places of public amusement for a month, and I will then celebrate public prayers.' His expressions of dislike to the nobles and wealthy classes were strong and singular; as also the manner in which he described the power of an Emperor of Russia, the dangers which surround him, and the improbability of any rapid improvement. '*It would be much better,*' said he, '*had we a Constitution like that of England.*' Yet I suspect he does not wish particularly well to us in our war with France."—Heber's MS. Journal.

posing us not to understand them, he repeated aloud in Latin: '*Dust thou art, and unto dust thou art returned!*'

—The lid of the coffin was then replaced; and, after a requiem, 'sweet as from blest voices,' a procession began from the church to a convent in the vicinity of the city, where the body was to be interred. There was nothing solemn in this part of the ceremony. It began by the slaves of the deceased on foot, all of whom were in mourning. Next went the priests, bearing tapers; then the body, on a common drosky, the whip of the driver being bound with crape; afterwards a line of carriages, of the miserable order before described. But, instead of that slow movement usually characteristic of funeral processions, the priests and the people ran as fast as they could, and the body was jolted along in an indecorous manner. Far behind the last rumbling vehicle were seen persons following, out of breath, unable to keep up with their companions.

An Account of the DEAD SEA, and part of the CIRCUMJACENT COUNTRY.

[From Chateaubriand's *Travels in Greece, Palestine, &c.*]

WE left the convent at three in the afternoon; we proceeded along the channel of Cedron, and then crossing the ravine pursued our course to the east. We descried Jerusalem, though an opening between the mountains. I knew not exactly what it was that I saw; I took it for a mass of rugged rocks. The sudden appearance of that City of Desolations, and a solitude so desolate had something awful; she was truly the Queen of the Desert.

As we advanced the aspect of the mountains still continued the same, that is, white, dirty, without shade, without tree, without herbage, without moss. At half past four we descended from the lofty chain of these mountains to another less elevated. We proceeded for fifty minutes over a level plain, and at length arrived at the last range of hills that form the western border of the valley of the Jordan and the Dead Sea. The sun was near setting, we alighted to give

a little rest to our horses, and I contemplated at leisure the lake, the valley, and the river.

When we hear of a valley, we figure to ourselves a valley either cultivated or uncultivated: if the former, it is covered with crops of various kinds, vineyards, villages, and cattle; if the latter, it presents herbage and woods. It is watered by a river, this river has windings in its course; and the hills which bound this valley have themselves undulations which form a prospect agreeable to the eye.

Here nothing of the kind is to be found. Figure to yourself two long chains of mountains running in a parallel direction from north to south, without breaks and without undulations. The eastern chain, called the mountains of Arabia is the highest; when seen at the distance of eight or ten leagues, you would take it to be a prodigious perpendicular wall, perfectly resembling Jura in its form and azure colour. Not one summit, not the smallest peak can be distinguished; you merely perceive slight inflections here and there, as if the hand of the painter who drew this horizontal line along the sky had trembled in some places.

The western range belongs to the mountains of Judea. Less lofty and more unequal than the eastern chain, it differs from the other in its nature also: it exhibits heaps of chalk and sand, whose form bears some resemblance to piles of arms, waving standards, or the tents of a camp seated on the border of a plain. On the Arabian side, on the contrary, nothing is to be seen but black perpendicular rocks, which throw their lengthened shadow over the waters of the Dead Sea. The smallest bird of heaven would not find among these rocks a blade of grass for its sustenance; every thing there announces the country of a reprobate people and seems to breathe the horror and incest whence sprung Ammon and Moab.

The valley, bounded by these two chains of mountains, displays a soil resembling the bottom of a sea that has long retired from its bed, a beach covered with salt, dry mud, and moving sands, furrowed as it were, by the waves. Here and there stunted shrubs with difficulty vegetate upon

this inanimate tract; their leaves are covered with salt, which has nourished them, and their bark has a smoky smell and taste. Instead of villages you perceive the ruins of a few towers. Through the middle of this valley flows a discoloured river, which reluctantly creeps towards the pestilential lake by which it is engulfed. Its course amidst the sands can be distinguished only by the willows and the reeds that border it; and the Arab lies in ambush among these reeds to attack the traveller and to plunder the pilgrim.

Such is the scene famous for the benedictions and the curses of Heaven. This river is the Jordan; this lake is the Dead Sea; it appears brilliant, but the guilty cities entombed in its bosom seem to have poisoned its waters. Its solitary abysses cannot afford nourishment to any living creature;* never did vessel cut its waves;† its shores are without birds, without trees, without verdure; and its waters excessively bitter, and so heavy, that the most impetuous winds can scarcely ruffle their surface.

When you travel in Judea, the heart is at first filled with profound disgust; but when passing from solitude to solitude, boundless space opens before you, this disgust wears off by degrees, and you feel a secret awe, which, so far from depressing the soul, imparts life, and elevates the genius. Extraordinary appearances every where proclaim a land teeming with miracles: the burning sun, the towering eagle, the barren fig-tree, all the poetry, all the pictures or Scripture are here. Every name commemorates a mystery; every grot proclaims the future; every hill re-echoes the accents of a prophet. God himself has spoken in these regions: dried up rivers, riven rocks, half-open sepul-

chres, attest the prodigy: the desert still appears mute with terror, and you would imagine that it had never presumed to interrupt the silence since it heard the awful voice of the Eternal.

We descended from the ridge of the mountain, in order to pass the night on the banks of the Dead Sea, and afterwards proceed along the Jordan. On entering the valley, our little company drew closer together; our Bethlehemites prepared their pieces and marched cautiously before. We found, as we advanced, some Arabs of the desert, who resort to the lake for salt, and make war without mercy on the traveller. The manners of the Bedouins begin to be corrupted by too frequent communication with the Turks and Europeans. They now prostitute their wives and daughters, and murder the traveller whom they were formerly content to rob.

We marched in this manner for two hours, with pistols in our hands, as in an enemy's country. We followed the fissures formed between the sand-hills, in mud baked by the rays of the sun. A crust of salt covered the surface, and resembled a snowy plain, from which a few stunted shrubs reared their heads. We arrived all at once at the lake; I say all at once, because I thought we were yet at a considerable distance from it. No murmur, no cooling breeze announced the approach to its margin. The strand, bestrewed with stones, was hot; the waters of the lake were motionless, and absolutely dead along the shore.

It was quite dark. The first thing I did on alighting, was to walk into the lake up to my knees, and to taste the water. I found it impossible to keep it in my mouth. It far exceeds that of the sea in saltiness, and produces upon the lips the effect of a strong solution of alum. Before my boots were completely dry, they were covered with salt; our clothes, our hats, our hands, were, in less than three hours impregnated with this mineral. Galen, as early as his time, remarked these effects, and Pococke confirms their existence.

We pitched our camp on the brink of the lake; and the Bethlehemites

* I follow the general opinion; though as will be presently seen, it is, perhaps unfounded.

† Strabo, Pliny, and Diodorus Siculus, speak of rafts on which the Arabs go to collect asphaltos. Diodorus describes these rafts which were composed of mats of interwoven reeds, (Diod. lib. xix.) Tacitus makes mention of a boat, but he is obviously mistaken.

made fire to prepare coffee. There was no want of wood, for the shore was strewed with branches of tamarind-trees brought by the Arabs. Besides the salt which these people find ready formed in this place, they extract it from the water by ebullition. Such is the force of habit, that our Bethlehemites who had proceeded with great caution over the plain, were not afraid to kindle a fire which might so easily betray us. One of them employed a singular expedient to make the wood take fire : striding across the pile, he stooped down over the fire, till his tunic became inflated with the smoke ; then rising briskly, the air expelled by this species of bellows, blew up a brilliant flame. After we had taken coffee, my companions went to sleep, while I alone remained awake with our Arabs.

About midnight I heard a noise upon the lake. The Bethlehemites told me that it proceeded from legions of small fish which come and leap about on the shore. This contradicts the opinion generally adopted, that the Dead Sea produces no living creature. Pococke, when at Jerusalem, heard of a missionary who had seen fish in Lake Asphaltites. Hasselquist and Maundrell discovered shell-fish on the shore. M. Seetzen, who is yet travelling in Arabia, observed in the Dead Sea neither the helix nor the muscle, but found a few shell snails.

Pococke had a bottle of the water of this lake analysed. In 1778, Messrs. Lavoisier, Macquer, and Sage, repeated this analysis; they proved that one hundred pounds of water contain forty-five pounds six ounces of salt, that is, six pounds four ounces of common marine salt, and thirty-eight pounds two ounces of marine salt with an earthy base. The same experiment has recently been made in London by Mr. Gordon. "The specific gravity of this water," says M. Malte Brun, in his *Annals*, "is 1,211, that of fresh water being 1,000. It is perfectly transparent. Reagents demonstrate in it the presence of marine and sulphuric acid; there is no alumine; it is not saturated with marine salt; it does not change colours, such as the turnsol and violet. It holds in solution the follow-

ing substances, and in the under-mentioned proportions :

Muriate of lime	3 020
Magnesia	10,216
Soda	10,360
Sulphate of lime. . . .	054

24,560 in 100

"These foreign substances form about one-fourth of its weight in a state of perfect desiccation; but when dried only with a heat of 150 deg. (Fahrenheit) they form 41 per cent. Mr. Gordon* who brought home the bottle of water, which was the subject of this analysis, ascertained that persons who have never learned to swim will float on its surface."

I possess a tin vessel full of water which I took up myself out of the Dead Sea: I have not yet opened it, but to judge from the weight and sound, the fluid is not much diminished. I intended to try the experiment proposed by Pococke, which is, to put small sea fish into this water, and observe whether they would live in it: other occupations have hitherto prevented the accomplishment of this design, and I am afraid that it is now too late.

The moon rising at two in the morning, brought with her a strong breeze, which, without cooling the air produced a slight undulation on the bosom of the lake. The waves, charged with salt, soon subsided by their own weight, and scarcely broke against the shore. A dismal sound proceeded from this lake of death, like the stifled clamours of the people engulfed in its waters.

The dawn appeared on the opposite mountains of Arabia. The Dead Sea, and the valley of the Jordan, glowed with an admirable tint; but this rich appearance served only to heighten the desolation of the scene.

The celebrated lake which occupies the site of Sodom and Gomorrah, is called in Scripture the Dead or Salt Sea; by the Greeks and Latins, Asphaltites; Almontanah and Bahar Loth by the Arabs; and Ula Degusi by the Turks. I cannot coincide in opinion with those who suppose the Dead Sea to be the crater of a volcano. I have seen Vesuvius, Solfatara, Monte Nuovo in the lake of Fusino, the peak

of the Azores, the Mamelif opposite to Carthage, the extinguished volcanos of Auvergne, and remarked in all of them the same characters, that is to say, mountains excavated in the form of a tunnel, lava and ashes, which exhibited incontestable proofs of the agency of fire. The Dead Sea, on the contrary, is a lake of great length curved like a bow, placed between two ranges of mountains, which have no mutual coherence in form, no homogeneousness of soil. They do not meet at the two extremities of the lake, but continue, the one to bound the valley of Jordan, and to run northward as far the lake of Tiberias; the other to stretch away to the south till lost in the sands of Heaven. Potash, warm springs, and phosphoric stones are found, it is true, in the mountains of Arabia; but I find with none of these in the opposite chain. But then, the presence of hot springs, sulphur, and asphaltos is not sufficient to attest the ancient existence of a volcano. With respect to the cities mentioned in Scripture, which are named in Genesis, Exodus, and Judges, it is not the men of Elores, Sodom, Gomorrah, and the learned Belsching in his account of the Dead Sea, physicians may be admitted in the catastrophe of the guilty cities, without offence to religion. Sodom was burnt upon a mass of bitumen, as we know from the testimony of Moses and Josephus, who speak concerning wells of bitumen, in the valley of Siddim. Lightning kindled the combustible mass, and the cities sunk in the subterraneous conflagration. M. Malte Brun ingeniously suggests, that Sodom and Gomorrah themselves might have been built of bituminous stones, and thus have been set in flames by the fire of heaven.

Strabo speaks of thirteen towns swallowed up in the Lake Asphaltites; Stephen of Byzantium reckons eight; Genesis places five in the vale of Siddim.—Sodom, Gomorrah, Admah, Zebaim, and Bela, or Zoar, but it mentions only the two former as having been destroyed by the wrath of God. Deuteronomy mentions four, omitting Bela; and Ecclesiasticus speaks of five, without enumerating them.

From the remark of James Cerbus, that seven considerable streams fall into the Dead Sea, Beland concludes that it discharges its superfluous waters by subterraneous channels. Sandys, and some other travellers, have expressed the same opinion, but it is now relinquished in consequence of Dr Halley's observations on evaporation; observations admitted by Shaw, though he calculates that the Jordan daily discharges into the Dead Sea six millions and ninety thousand tons of water, exclusively of the Arnon, and seven other streams. Several travellers and, among others, Trivulzio and D'Arvieux assert, that they remarked fragments of walls and palaces in the Dead Sea. This statement seems to be confirmed by Maundrell and Father Nau. The ancients speak more positively on this subject: Josephus, who employs a poetic expression, says, that he perceived, on the banks of the lake, the skulls of the overwhelmed cities. Strabo gives a circumference of sixty stadia to the ruins of Sodom, which are mentioned also by Tacitus. I know not whether they still exist; but as the lake rises and falls at certain seasons, it is possible that it may alternately conceal or expose the skeletons of the reprobate cities.

The other marvellous properties ascribed to the Dead Sea, have vanished upon more recent investigation. It is now known that bodies sink or float upon it according to the proportion of their gravity to the gravity of the water of the lake. The pestilential vapours said to issue from its bosom, are reduced to a strong smell of sea-water and puffs of smoke, which announce or follow the emission of asphaltos, and fogs that are really unwholesome, like all other fogs. Should the Turks ever give permission, and should it be found practicable to convey a vessel from Jaffa to the Dead Sea, some curious discoveries would certainly be made in this lake. The ancients were much better acquainted with it than we, as may be seen by Aristotle, Strabo, Diodorus Siculus, Pliny, Tacitus, Solinus, Josephus, Galen, Dioscorides, and Stephen of Byzantium. Our old maps also trace the figure of this lake in a much more satisfactory manner

than the modern ones. No person has yet made the tour of it, except Daniel, Abbot of St. Saba. Nau has preserved in his travels the narrative of that recluse. From his account we learn, that "the Dead Sea, at its extremity, is separated as it were into two parts, and that there is a way by which you may walk across it, being only middle deep, at least in summer; that there the land rises and bounds another small lake of a circular or rather oval figure, surrounded with plains and mountains of salt; and that the neighbouring country is peopled by innumerable Arabs." Nyemboung gives nearly the same statement; and in these documents the Abbé Munitz and Volney have availed themselves. Whenever M. Seetzen publishes his travels we shall probably possess more complete information on the subject.

There is scarcely any reader but what his head of the famous tree of Sodom; a tree, said to produce an apple pleasing to the eye, but bitter to the taste, and full of ashes. Tacitus, in the fifth book of his *History*, and Josephus in his *Jewish War*, are I believe, the two first authors that mention of the singular fruits of the Dead Sea. Foulcher de Chartré who travelled in Palestine about the year 1100, saw the deceitful apple, and compared it to the pleasures of the world. Since that period, some writers, as Ceverius de Vera, Baumgarten, de la Vallée, Troilo, and certain missionaries, confirm Foulcher's statement; others, as Reland, Father Noret, and Maundrell, are inclined to believe that this fruit is but a poetic image of our false joys; while others again, as Pococke and Shaw, absolutely question its existence.

Amman seemed to remove the difficulty. He gave a description of the tree, which, according to him, resembles the hawthorn. "The fruit," says he, "is a small apple, of a beautiful colour."

Hasselquist, the botanist, followed, and he tells a totally different story. The apple of Sodom, as we are informed by him, is not the fruit either of a tree or of a shrub, but the production of the *solanum melongena* of Linnæus. "It is found in great abundance," says he, "round Jericho, in the valleys near the Jordan, and in

the neighbourhood of the Dead Sea. It is true that these apples are sometimes full of dust; but this appears only when the fruit is attacked by an insect (*tenthredo*), which converts the whole of the inside into dust, leaving nothing but the rind entire, without causing it to lose any of its colour."

Who would not imagine, after this, that the question had been set completely at rest, by the authority of Hasselquist, and the still greater authority of Linnæus, in his *Flora Palæstina*? No such thing. M. Seetzen, also a man of science, and the most modern of all travellers, since he is still in Arabia, does not agree with Hasselquist in regard to the *Solanum Sodomæum*. "I saw," says he, "during my stay at Kairack, in the house of the Greek clergyman of that town, a species of cotton resembling silk. This cotton, as he told me, grows in the plain of El Gor, near the southern extremity of the Dead Sea, on a tree-like a fig-tree, called *Abescha ez*; it is found in a fruit resembling the pomegranate. It struck me that this fruit, which has no pulp or flesh in the inside, and is unknown in the rest of Palestine, might be the celebrated apple of Sodom."

Here I am thrown into an awkward dilemma: for I too have the vanity to imagine that I have discovered the long-sought fruit. The shrub which bears it grows two or three leagues from the mouth of the Jordan; it is thorny, and has small taper leaves. It bears a considerable resemblance to the shrub described by Amman; and its fruit is exactly like the little Egyptian lemon, both in size and colour. Before it is ripe, it is filled with a corrosive and saline juice; when dried it yields a blackish seed, which may be compared to ashes, and which in taste resembles bitter pepper. I gathered half a dozen of these fruits; I still possess four of them, dry, and in good preservation; they may perhaps be deserving of the attention of naturalists.

I passed two whole hours (October 5th) in strolling on the banks of the Dead Sea, in spite of my Bethlehemites who urged me to leave this dangerous country. I was desirous of seeing the Jordan at the place where it discharges itself into the lake; and

essential point which Hasselquist alone has hitherto explored; but the Arabs refused to conduct me to it, because the river near its mouth turns off to the left and approaches the mountains of Arabia. I was therefore obliged to make up my mind to proceed to the curve of the river that was nearest to us. We broke up our camp, and advanced for an hour and a half with excessive difficulty, over a fine white sand. We were approaching a grove of balm-trees and tamarinds, which to my great astonishment I perceived in the midst of this sterile tract. The Arabs all at once stopped, and pointed to something that I had not yet remarked at the bottom of a ravine. Unable to make out what it was, I perceived what appeared to be sand in motion. On drawing nearer to this singular object, I beheld a yellow current, which I could scarcely distinguish from the sands on its shores. It was deeply sunk below its banks, and its sluggish stream rolled slowly on. This was the Jordan.

ANECDOTES of EDMUND BURKE, by
LORD CHARLEMONT and FRANCIS
HARDY, Esq.

[From Hardy's *Life of Charlemont*]

"THIS most amiable and ingenious man was private secretary to Lord Rockingham. It may not be superfluous to relate the following anecdote, the truth of which I can assert, and which does honour to him, and his truly noble patron. Soon after Lord Rockingham, upon the warm recommendation of many friends, had appointed Burke his secretary, the Duke of Newcastle, wishing probably to procure the place for some dependant of his own, waited on Lord Rockingham, over whom his age, party dignity, and ancient family connection, had given him much influence, and even some degree of authority, and informed him, that he had unwarily taken into his service a man of dangerous principles, and one who was by birth and education a Papist and a Jacobite; a calumny founded upon Burke's Irish connections, which were most of them of that persuasion, and upon some juvenile follies arising

from those connections. The Marquis, whose genuine Whiggism was easily alarmed, immediately sent for Burke, and told him what he had heard. It was easy for Burke, who had been educated at the University of Dublin, to bring testimonies to his Protestantism; and with regard to the second accusation, which was wholly founded on the former, it was soon done away, and Lord Rockingham, readily and willingly disabused, declared, that he was perfectly satisfied of the falsehood of the information he had received, and that he no longer harboured the smallest doubt of the integrity of his principles; upon which Burke, with an honest and disinterested boldness, told his lordship, that it was now no longer possible for him to be his secretary: that the reports he had heard would probably, even unknown to himself, create in his mind such suspicions, as might prevent his thoroughly confiding in him, and that no earthly consideration should induce him to stand in that relation, with a man who did not place entire confidence in him. The Marquis, struck with this manliness of sentiment, which so exactly corresponded with the feelings of his own heart, frankly and positively assured him, that what had passed, far from leaving any bad impression on his mind, had only served to fortify his good opinion, and that, if from no other reason, he might rest assured, that from his conduct upon that occasion alone, he should ever esteem, and place in him the most unreserved confidential trust. A promise which he faithfully performed; neither had he at any time, nor his friends after his death, the least reason to repent of that confidence; Burke having ever acted towards him with the most inviolate faith and affection, and towards his surviving friends, with a constant and disinterested fidelity, which was proof against his own indigent circumstances, and the magnificent offers of those in power. It must, however, be confessed, that his early habits and connections, though they could never make him swerve from his duty, had given his mind an almost constitutional bent towards the popish party. Prudence is, indeed, the only virtue he does not

possess; from a total want of which, and from the amiable weaknesses of an excellent heart, his estimation in England, though still great, is certainly diminished. What it was at this period, will appear from the following fact, which, however trifling,* I here relate as a proof of the opinion formed of him by some of his party. Having dined at Lord Rockingham's, in company with him and Sir Charles Saunders, Sir Charles carried me in his coach to Almack's. On the way, Burke was the subject of our conversation, when the admiral, lamenting the declining state of the empire, earnestly and solemnly declared, that if it could be saved, it must be by the virtue and abilities of that wonderful man."

Thus far Lord Charlemont. Something, though slight, may be here added. Burke's disunion, and final rupture with Mr. Fox, were attended with circumstances so distressing, so far surpassing the ordinary limits of civil rage or personal hostility, that the mind really aches at the recollection of them. But let us view him, for an instant, in better scenes, and better hours. He was social, hospitable, of pleasing access, and most agreeably communicative. One of the most satisfactory days, perhaps, that I ever passed in my life, was going with him tête à tête, from London to Beconsfield. He stopped at Uxbridge, whilst his horses were feeding, and happening to meet some gentlemen, of I know not what militia, who appeared to be perfect strangers to him, he entered into discourse with them, at the gateway of the inn. His conversation, at that moment, completely exemplified what Johnson said of him: "that you could not meet Burke for half an hour, under a shed, without saying, that he was an extraordinary man." He was, on that day, altogether uncommonly instructive and agreeable. Every object of the slightest notoriety, as we passed along, whether of national or local history, furnished him with abundant materials for conversation. The house at Uxbridge, where the treaty was held, during Charles the First's time;

* It does not appear at what period the above was written.

the beautiful and undulating grounds of Bustrade, formerly the residence of Chancellor Jefferies; and Waller's tomb, in Beconsfield church-yard, which before we went home we visited, and whose character, as a gentleman, a poet, and an orator, he shortly delineated, but with exquisite felicity of genius, altogether gave an uncommon interest to his eloquence; and, although one-and-twenty years have now passed since that day, I entertain the most vivid and pleasing recollection of it. He reviewed the characters of many statesmen: Lord Bath's, whom, I think, he personally knew, and that of Sir Robert Walpole, which he portrayed in nearly the same words which he used, with regard to that eminent man, in his Appeal from the Old Whigs to the New. He talked much of the great Lord Chatham, and amidst a variety of particulars concerning him and his family, stated, that his sister, Mrs. Anne Pitt, used often in her altercations with him to say, "that he knew nothing whatever, except Spenser's Fairy Queen." "And," continued Mr. Burke, "no matter how that was said; but whoever relishes, and reads Spenser, as he ought to be read, will have a strong hold of the English language." These were his exact words. Many passages, or phrases, from his own works, abundantly testify, that he had himself carefully read that great poet. His reflections on the French Revolution particularly. Of Mrs. Anne Pitt, he said, that she had the most agreeable and uncommon talents, and was, beyond all comparison, the most perfectly eloquent person he ever heard speak*. He always, as he said, lamented, that he did not put on paper a conversation he had once with her. On what subject I forget. The richness, variety, and solidity of her discourse, absolutely astonished him.

* Lord Bolingbroke admired Mr. Pitt (Lord Chatham) extremely, but not so much as his sister, Mrs. Anne Pitt. The former he always termed Sublimity Pitt, and the latter: Divinity Pitt. However, he never, I believe, heard Pitt speak in the House of Commons.

Account of the ISLANDS of MAJORCA and MINORCA, by SIR JOHN CARR.

[From his "Descriptive Travels in Spain," &c.]

(Concluded from p. 117.)

THERE are no carriages for hire in this island: we were therefore indebted to the Marquis of B— for a tolerably constructed one, drawn by four mules, to carry us part of the way to Soller, pronounced Solia, the capital of the orange country lying to the north-west of Palma. Our road lay through a continued scene of rural beauty, culture, and fertility, the interest of which was increased by the agreeable conversation of Senor Don Lorenzo and Senor Don Valloni, two gentlemen who were pleased to pay me great attention in this island. We noticed the caper, which in various parts of this island grows wild, in considerable quantities, and forms a lucrative subject of exportation to the individual who is principally engaged in it. In no part of England have I seen more agricultural neatness and industry. All the stone fences, dividing one field from another, were kept in the highest order, as were the walls which embanked the rising grounds. In the immense woods of olives, by which we passed, I noticed some of the most venerable olive-trees I had yet seen; our intelligent companion told us, that there was no doubt of some of them being between four and five hundred years old, as appeared by the title-deeds and register of some of the estates; indeed several were perfect skeletons, and rested upon bare roots, rudely resembling tripods. We partook of a noble dinner at Alfibia, distant from Palma about three hours, the country-house of Signor Zifortesa, than which it would be difficult to conceive any spot under heaven more beautiful or tranquil. The riches of this gentleman are very great. Upon the marriage of his brother, he presented him with three hundred thousand dollars, and two coaches filled with silver plate. Behind the house, which was spacious, were orchards of mulberry and almond-trees, gardens abounding with the finest vegetables, fruits, orange and citron-groves, a long and exquisite treillage

of the most luscious vines, with numerous jet d'eaux playing on each side between every art, whilst the air was perfumed with the fragrance of lavender and thyme growing wild, the whole secured on all sides by lofty and picturesque mountains, covered nearly to their craggy summits with olives. The grounds were supplied with water from a spacious tank, round the edges of which the centen-trillo, a plant from which capillaire is made, grew, and which, as we were informed, was a proof of the purity of the water; and I also noticed large myrtle-trees bearing a small fruit of a dark blue colour, which, when ripe, is eaten. In the chapel belonging to the house, we were shown the state chair of the ancient kings of Majorca; at dinner we were regaled with several delicious wines, the production of the island, the best of which, amongst the white wines, are called Mollar, Malvasia, Giro, Montona, Pampol, and Muscadell; amongst the red, Bins-Jem, Benabufir Inca, and son Berga. I noticed two or three hawks hovering over the ground, but the island is said to be free from venomous animals.

As the road beyond Alfibia is impassable for carriages, our friends returned to Palma, and we proceeded on mules over a rough road through a beautiful, rich, and mountainous country, embellished with many fine stately evergreen oaks and firs. Instead of saddles, our mules were provided with goat-skins, and two panniers. The cruppers chiefly in use are made of wool. Their carts are just as simple, they will hold but little more than what a good sized English wheelbarrow will, and their unwieldiness is only to be accounted for by the extreme bad state of the roads, which are maintained by a slight tax upon the articles of life. The mule peasants ride sideways, owing to which, and their full trousers and large hats, at a little distance they may easily be mistaken for females; the children are whimsically enough carried in panniers upon asses. We reached the town of Soller, after a ride of about two hours, just as the sun was tinging with his last beam the vast groves of oranges which surround it to a great distance.

In our way the peasants very courteously saluted us with "*Bon dia tinga,*" or good day. Their language, we were told, differs somewhat from that used on the continent. It is said to be tinged with Greek, Latin, Arabic, Languedocian, Catalanian, and Castilian, with a dash of Carthaginian, Syrian, and Gothic words. The higher orders, and even the sailors generally speak Castilian. The town, which is said to contain about eight thousand inhabitants, the greater part of whom are orange-planters, lies in part of the valley of Solier, and in its outskirts presents some beautiful subjects for the pencil: during our stay, we lodged at the house of the Marques del Campo Negro, whose steward and his wife, in the absence of their lord, attended to our accommodation. This house, which was rather more, derived no advantage whatever from its being placed in so beautiful a spot of the creation; for it is approached by a steep ascent, and its front looks upon a stony unpopulated wall. I rose with the sun to contemplate the richness of the celebrated vale of orange-trees, which is well watered by a variety of little brooks, but though very beautiful it would be much improved in picturesque effect, if other trees relieved the rich monotony of the view.

The port is a short distance from the town, from which the oranges of the province are shipped for foreign markets. In this harbour my attention was attracted by loud and bitter wrangling, and every demonstration of extreme anguish, which I found to proceed from a young woman, who, having just been married, was leaving her mother, and the spot of her nativity. Her spouse was waiting on his mule to convey his bride from her mother, to a province in another part of the island: and so severe was the separation of these attached peasants, that a priest from a neighbouring convent came out to administer consolation, and to assist the good man in carrying his wife away; who could not have displayed more frantic grief, had she been under a sentence of transportation to a far distant country. This little circumstance, in some degree, confirmed the report which I had heard of the peculiarly happy

and social condition of the people of Solier.

I have before noticed the uncommon ease and impudence of the Spanish servants: one of this tribe, belonging to the marquis, instead of walking by the side of my mule through the town, when I was leaving the place, jumped up behind me, and began singing; and I believe, considered that I treated him very unjustly, by making him descend. In our way back we dined again at Alfabia, and reached Palma at seven, just as the gates were being shut.

Previously to our leaving Palma altogether, we had an audience of leave with the captain-general, who, upon our expressing the lively sense we had of the attention he had been pleased to pay us, said, "It is our duty and our inclination to shew every mark of respect to the natives of a country which has done, and still continues to do, so much good for us." He also furnished us with passports to Alondra, in which that city was styled "*la Fidelissima Ciudad,*" a title conferred with several immunities upon it, by Charles the Fifth, for the loyalty displayed by its inhabitants during a conspiracy against him in 1521.

We now prepared to visit the ancient city of Alondra, situated at the north-east part of the island, whence were intended to embark for Minorca, and accordingly set off on hired mules on the 18th of October, accompanied by our excellent friend, who attended us to Alfabia; we were not a little annoyed, for reasons before mentioned, at the presence of our consul, who, as a mark of respect, insisted upon attending me to the place of embarkation, whether it was deemed advisable for us to carry our provisions. One of our friends, with a solemn face, declared, that if this British representative attempted to pass the night in one village, through which we were to go, the peasants would very likely burn him, on account of his Judaical descent. The Hon. Frederick North, during his stay at Palma, resided at the house of this man, for the purpose of softening the absurd, but bitter, prejudices the people had against him, but neither the talents, learning, unparalleled suavity of tem-

per and manners, nor rank, of his distinguished guest, could effect any change in the public mind, and his continuance under the roof of the poor consul, only excited the surprise of all orders of society. My feelings would not permit me to withhold my acquiescence in the wishes of the consul; so we all proceeded on our journey together, and after some miles, one of my friends condescended to say a few words to him.

After a ride of about five hours, over a rich and delectable country, though more flat and less romantic than that before described, during which we passed through the pretty villages of St. Maria and Binisalem, we arrived at Inca, a good sized town, containing three churches, about three thousand inhabitants, and the surrounding country abounding with vineyards and almond-trees. In the hall of the house where we dined was a group of females employed in cracking and sorting the kernels of almonds for exportation. Here we were hospitably entertained, and after dinner were conducted by a monk to the only place worthy of notice, the nunnery of Santa Gepona, where one of the sisters played most execrably upon the organ, after which we were conducted to a window, and regaled with the sight of the corpse of one of the nuns, who had been dead several years, and appeared to be in a high state of ghastly preservation.

We left Inca at seven in the morning, and entered the ancient and once flourishing city of Alcudia, about eleven, the melancholy appearance of which the less impressed us, as we had witnessed a visible decline in the beauty of the country for some distance approaching towards it. This city, which is surrounded by a wall and ditch, stands on an eminence on the north-east coast of the island, on a peninsula between two large bays, one on the south, called the Bay of Alcudia, lying between the Capes de Ferruix and del Pinar, and the other on the north, called the Bay of Pollenza, stretching between the before-mentioned Cape del Pinar and Cape de Fornetor, and presents a gloomy picture of fallen consequence; its towers and its ramparts, in which

time and neglect had effected many a breach, were in many places covered with ivy and the caper. The sickly appearance of the inhabitants correspond with the dreariness of the place. The gaiety and bustle of a Spanish town were no longer visible; there was little trade, and a general silence reigned in the streets. The unhealthiness of the climate is traced to the neighbourhood of the Albutera, a mephitic lake, lying to the south of the city, and to the impurity of the water which is kept in cisterns. Snails form a welcome dish with the inhabitants.

This city was once a rival of Palma, very opulent, and the country around very rich and productive; considerable quantity of corn is however now cultivated, and the bread is excellent; the finest sheep in the island are bred here. It is probable, that in the days of its prosperity the city was supplied with pure water from springs or aqueducts, which have long been suffered to be choked up or destroyed, and the lake was confined within very narrow boundaries, or the use of better food corrected its insalubrious effects. Here we were detained for several days, by contrary winds, tantalised by seeing Minorca, the island of our destination, from a neighbouring hill.

We were lodged in one of the best houses, where we had good beds, but dined at a very inferior one, where, however, as in almost every house of the same degree, we had the comfort of silver spoons, forks, and clean napkins, and our victuals were cooked in little pots of earthen-ware. The city is inhabited by about seven hundred persons, chiefly farmers, petty tradesmen, fishermen, and manufacturers of coarse blue cloth. The parish church, called the cathedral, has a dome, and is capacious, but is destitute of decoration within. The Marina is about a mile and a half from the town, where there is a miserable venta, and a tolerably good lazaretto going to decay. Here we found some feluccas, lying, and secured a passage to Minorca for six dollars each. During my stay we were not sensible of any inconvenience from the lake, which might be easily and profitably drained. At

length, after a tedious detention, the wind veered a little, and we set sail from the bay of Alcudia.

The preservation of this island appears to me to be of some consequence as a military depôt and asylum. It is but a short distance from Valentia and Catalonia, in which the patriotic spirit is as high, if not more ardent, than in any other part of Spain. Should the French extend their arms over these rich and beautiful provinces, the vigorous peasantry, disposed to contend for their liberties, might be easily transported to this island, where they could be trained to the use of arms, in safety. The island abounds with fruit, vegetables, and oil, which, with bread, constitute the chief food of the Spanish peasant. Corn is grown in considerable quantities on the island, and abundance can be procured from Sardinia. The mole of Palma is sufficiently deep and capacious for light transports, and the port of Soller, and the Bay of Alcudia will, as I was told, also admit of such craft. The presence of these refugees would kindle in the breast of the Majorcans a livelier interest in the fate of their parent country, and would doubtless increase the number of volunteers, who might be sent as reinforcements to the patriotic armies, which I have a hope, though a faint one, may yet be collected and organised more efficaciously than hitherto.

I have stated the opinion of General Mores as favourable to the operation of small bodies and desultory attack in resisting the enemy, just as it was detailed to me by a friend of his. Doubtless these may harass and distress a large army, and form a valuable auxiliary force, but though annoying in flank and rear, and under privations the most exhausting, that army must finally overpower the country through which it advances, unless repulsed by a body more potent in numbers, zeal, or discipline.

There is no sea so capricious as the Mediterranean. The distance between Alcudia, and Ciudadella in Majorca, is about fifty miles, and we were becalmed for two days. As I was regretting this dullness of all detentions, I was amused by a waterspout forming itself near the north-

west part of Minorca, and within a short period afterwards, from the most profound calm, suddenly and violently a stiff breeze sprung up, and blew us rapidly into the noble harbour of Mahon, and after having been examined at the health-office, we ascended the city, which stands on a considerable elevation of rock, and proceeded to a most excellent hotel, kept by Grassini, where we had every thing in the best English style.

Mahon, which contains a population of about seven thousand souls, covers a number of rocks of unequal height; the streets are well proportioned, and clean, but rather badly paved; many of the houses are handsome, have fronts like Spanish dwellings, but resemble those of England, in their sashed windows, the construction of their doors, steps to ascend to them, knockers and scrapers, signs to the public houses, &c. Almost all the shopkeepers speak a little English, and their shops are arranged in much the same way as the provincial ones in England. English silver and copper are very commonly in circulation. Every thing shews the frequency of English dominion here, and the cordiality of intercourse between the Minorcans and the English. The harbour, about four miles and a half long, and sheltered from all winds, has been frequently described, and as frequently eulogised; it is, perhaps, altogether one of the finest in the world. Three days before our arrival, seventeen sail of the line had anchored in it, the depth of water admitting of first-rate ships to anchor close to the rocks on either side, and fine water is to be had for the ships in the most commodious manner. There is a Spanish adage in commemoration of the excellence of this harbour, "*Junio, Julio, Agosto y Puerte Mahon, los mejores puertos del Mediterraneo son*"—"June, July, August, and Port Mahon, are the best ports in the Mediterranean."—The number of ships continually entering this harbour forms a source of lucrative trade to the people of Mahon, and the town displays an air of activity and opulence, which I could not help contrasting with the tranquillity and indolence of Palma, and the silence and poverty of Alcudia.

The cathedral is a handsome building, of considerable antiquity. Here I saw the baneful custom of burying in churches practised: a child was lowered down naked into a vast vault, under the building, and left to rot there without a coffin. The hospital, capable of holding about seven hundred invalids, is a fine building, and most judiciously placed on the side of the harbour opposite to the town, in a very healthy situation, on which side too, are an arsenal for our ships, the lazaretto, and the building used as the French prison. The number of the prisoners of war here was very great, and quite sufficient during the total absence of our ships of war, if they had but spirit for the undertaking, to break their prison, when they might seize upon the adjoining vessels, which lie under quarantine, proceed to the island of Cabrera, and, perhaps, pass our cruisers, and reach Barcelona in safety. It is worthy of remark, that nearly all the owners of fruit and other boats that pass between this island and Majorca, have been in England as prisoners of war, and that they are more attached to us in consequence. The people of Mahon, and, I am informed, the rest of the Minorquins, care but little for what is passing in the mother country, except that their regard for the English induces them to wish success to the arms of England all over the world. I do not recollect to have once seen the patriotic cockade in the island. Notwithstanding this general feeling of regard for us, there were not wanting those who were in the French interest; but they were narrowly watched, and no danger was expected from them. The captain-general was said to be of French descent. The British consul here is a Minorquin, and a worthy man, but surely the office should be filled by an Englishman. The Minorquins are not very social, and during my stay in Mahon, I found the society, as I am informed it really is at all times, rather dull, except when some of our ships of war arrive. Some of the Minorquin ladies are very pretty. Their dress is nearly the same as that worn in the mother country.

In company with Mr. Kennett and

Mr. Roca, from whom we received much civility, we made an excursion to Mont-Toro, the highest mountain in the island. We mounted our asses at the alameda, a very pretty, but not much frequented promenade just raised above, and near the termination of the harbour. The trees are loftier and better grown, because well protected, than most of the alamedas I had seen. The fine reservoir here, for supplying the ships with water, was made under the auspices of General Fox, to whom the island is under the greatest obligations, and whose name is held in the highest estimation. That wise and gallant officer converted the country close to Mahon, formerly a morass, into valuable land, by letting it in small plots, for a few years, to the poor for nothing, by which means it has at length become the gardens of the inhabitants. Indeed, the island throughout exhibits the advantages and blessings of its connexions with the English, who have raised it five-fold in value. About a mile from the town, the country became very dreary, at least it appeared so to me, after having left that earthly paradise, the sister island. Dwarf olives, scanty fig-trees, the prickly pear, and the wild myrtle, bearing sweet and bitter fruit at the same time, form the principal aboriginal beauty of the country. The carob-tree is not to be found in the island. The land, in every part, is rich and prolific, is chiefly divided into corn-fields, by stone walls, and sells for a great price. I was shewn a spot of about two acres, which had just been disposed of for three hundred pounds, the rate of interest is very low indeed. On the transfer of land the purchaser pays ten per cent. to the government, and every native is subject to a property-tax of four per cent.; but property is seldom rated at more than one-fourth of its real value. Wheat, barley, and maize, are chiefly cultivated. Considerable quantities of corn are imported from Sardinia, which is preferred to the corn grown in the island; but the bread of both is excellent. Querns for husking the corn are used here larger than those which I saw in the Highlands of Scotland. Vegetables of every sort are grown in great per-

section and abundance. Wild fowl are also to be found in great numbers on the island, and its coasts abound with excellent fish; but living here is infinitely dearer than in Majorca. In the fields we saw an ass and a cow yoked together to the plough. The peasants dress very much in the same style as their neighbours in Majorca, the females wear the *Rebozillo*, adding a knot of ribbands under the chin, with a large hat; they also wear an apron, and, on holidays, shewy, stiff, stuff petticoats, flowered, and sometimes worked with gold and silver: their language varies very little from that of Majorca; several English words have been introduced into it. The Minorquins have the reputation of being very honest, and are now industrious. An execution has not taken place for many years in the island. The food of the peasants is nearly the same as that used in Spain by the same class, except that hedgehogs are sometimes eaten. The male peasants, and even the soldiers knit their stockings.

We rode thirteen miles before we reached Mont-Toro, through a very dull and uninteresting country. The road is tolerable, and kept in repair by commissioners, at the expense of the government, and the proprietors of lands adjoining. Mules and asses are much used for conveyance. There are only five carriages and two carts in the whole island. From the top of this mountain, which is twelve hundred feet high, and where there is a signal-post, we had a fine view of the whole island, which is about thirty-three miles from north-west to south-east; and from eight to twelve broad, the sea lying visible all round. The population of the island is about thirty-six thousand, the different terminus or counties, of which there are four, were pointed out to us, Mont-Toro standing on that of Mercadall. The face of the country is rather hilly, and perhaps not destitute of some picturesque attraction; but to an eye spoiled as mine had been by the prodigal beauties of Majorca, the whole looked rather dull and uninteresting. Ciudadella, at the north-western extremity of the island, formerly a city, and the capital, is visible from this elevation, but the weather became

too hazy for me to see it. This town is very ancient, and contains, as I was informed, about seven hundred houses, about two thousand five hundred inhabitants, and is the principal residence of the old nobility of the island. As I had a good view of it from the sea, where its appearance, as a picturesque object, was most favourable, I did not seek a nearer contemplation, as there is nothing in it worthy of notice.

We brought some meat, fish, and vegetables with us, and had them cooked in the kitchen of a convent of Augustine monks, of whom there are twenty-seven, who live upon the summit of this mountain, and enjoy the most refreshing coolness in the hottest weather. The climate is nearly as mild and as healthy as that of Majorca, but during the equinoxes, Minorca is subject to very boisterous winds. The sky is generally remarkably clear. The holy fathers supplied us with excellent wine, bread, and cheese, which are very good in this island, and for which, at parting, we presented two dollars to the prior, a fine, fat, rosy fellow, in all respects qualified as a model for a Silenus. These monks are poor, and derive much of their income from the donations of visitors like ourselves.

A little way from Mahon, in a field, we were shewn some Druidical remains, consisting of a large flat stone, placed horizontally upon another, resting upon one end, and rising perpendicularly from the earth, so as to form a large table, between six and seven feet high above the ground, in the centre of a rude circle of large stones, without sculpture or inscription. The island contains several vestiges of the Romans and the Moors, and antiquities have been also found anterior to the Romans. Before I left the island, I visited the ruins of the once celebrated Fort St. Philip, which covers nearly three miles in circumference. This fort was blown up by an order of the Spanish government, in 1805, and presents a grand spectacle of havoc and destruction, consisting of shattered ramparts, redundant bastions, magazines, and barracks, all laying in chaotic confusion, and which are well worthy the attention of the traveller. Cape Mola,

opposite on the eastern side of the entrance of the harbour, is considered by engineers as a situation infinitely preferable to the site of St. Philip, for the erection of a fortress.

The possession of this island will always be of importance to us. It will enable us to keep up the blockade of the French fleet in Toulon with great facility, by affording the means of victualling, watering, and repairing, to our ships in this sea, instead of their being obliged to go to Gibraltar for such purposes. The English have raised the natives to their present state of prosperity, and they are cordially and gratefully attached to us in return.

OBSERVATIONS on some of the STRATA in the NEIGHBOURHOOD of LONDON, and on the FOSSIL REMAINS contained in them. By JAMES PARKINSON, Esq. Member of the Geological Society.

[From the Transactions of the Geological Society.]

[Concluded, from p. 111.]

THE UPPER OR FLINTY CHALK, WHICH is the next older stratum, is extremely thick, forming stupendous cliffs upwards of six hundred and fifty feet high, on the south-eastern coast of the island. It extends nearly through almost all that part of the island which lies south of a line supposed to be drawn from Dorchester, in the county of Dorset, to Flamborough-head in Yorkshire.

In this stratum there is a great quantity of flint, chiefly in irregularly formed nodules, disposed in layers, which preserve a parallelism with each other and with continuous seams of flint, sometimes not exceeding half an inch in thickness. The chalk contains a fine sand, which may be separated by washing.*

The fossils of this stratum are for the most part peculiar to it; very few of them being found in any other. They also appear to agree very closely with those species found in the chalk of France, by Messrs. De France, Cuvier, and Brongniart. The num-

ber of fossils noticed by these gentlemen amounts to fifty; but they have as yet only particularised a part of them. These are here compared with what appear to be the correspondent fossils in the English part of this stratum; and some others are also pointed out, which these gentlemen have not yet mentioned as being found in the neighbourhood of Paris.

In the French stratum there occur, Two *Lituolites*. No species of this genus is noted as having been seen in our English chalk. But research has not been made with the necessary precision.

Three *Vermiculites*. The fossil figured Org. Rem. vol. III. pl. VII. fig. 11, was considered as a vermiculite, until by removal of the chalk and opening different specimens it was found to be a chambered and an adherent shell. Should these gentlemen not have perceived these circumstances in the specimens they met with, they would certainly regard this fossil as a vermiculite. It must also be observed that from the most recent forms in which the spiral part is disposed, its division into two or three species might be authorised.

Belemmites. These, according to M. de France, are different from those which accompany the ammonites of the compact limestone. The *belemmites* of our chalk are smaller than those of the latest age, besides which they are different in form, being narrower and more elongated. But M. de France may be here confounded with them by species of the *tenonites*, which so closely resemble the *belemmite* that gentlemen should not have met with perfect specimens, he might not be able to remark the difference between these two fossils. The characters which he has noticed are however sufficient to lead to the belief of a correspondence between the French and English fossils.

Fragments of a thick shell of a fibrous structure. The doubts expressed respecting the nature of this shell, and the observations made with regard to it, offer another strong point of agreement between the shells of the two strata. The shell here alluded to is most probably that represented Org. Rem. vol. III. pl. V. fig. 3; the structure of which agrees ex-

* The chalk in the neighbourhood of Paris contains according to M. Rouillon La Grange, Magnesia O, 11, and Silica O, 19.

actly with that mentioned as found in the French stratum of chalk. That shell is however described as being of a tubular form; it is therefore right to observe, that fossil *pinnæ* do sometimes possess this peculiar structure.

A *Muscle*. No instance appears in which any shell of this genus has been found in our chalk.

Two *Oysters*. The Kentish chalk-pits yield at least three species of this genus. One of them bearing very much the form and appearance of *Ostrea cardis*, but being only about a fourth of its size; one smaller, the serrated edge of which places it in the family of *Crustæ galbæ*; and the third still smaller, not half an inch in length, crenulated on each side of the hinge.

A species of *Pecten*. There are two or three small species of *pecten* in the English chalk. Besides a shell, with long slender ribs, which may be safely classed with the *pecten*.

A *Crana* (*Crana* *persuata*, Linn.). This fossil is not known in the English chalk; nor indeed likely to be, except in case, unless the myriophyllon happened to be well preserved.

Three *Teretibranchia*. *T. salcata* and a *teretibranchia* agreeing with *Stromia teretibranchia* Linn. are frequently found in our chalk; and sometimes another species, hardly half an inch in length, with remarkably acute and well defined ribs.

A *Spiralis*. Traces of these shells are frequently found on the surface of the *echinitæ*.

Avanclitæ, (*Echinus ovatus*.) The crustaceous covering of which, it is remarked by M. Cuvier and Brongniart, remains calcareous, and has assumed a sparry texture, whilst the middle alone is changed into silex. No actual change has however taken place, as far as respects the flinty part of the fossil, the flint having merely filled up the hollow of the sparry crustaceous covering. This fossil is frequently found in the English chalk.

Porpites. These also occur in the English chalk.

Five or six different fossil bodies called by the French *oryctolites*, *Polypiers*, one appearing to belong to the genus *Caryophyllæa*. Several

of these bodies, from the English chalk, have been figured in the *Org. Rem.* vol. II. Pl. XIII. fig. 70 to 79.

Another is supposed to belong to the genus *Millepora*. This is generally brown, and is in the state of oxidized iron, as resulting from the decomposition of pyrites. These fossils exist in the Wiltshire soft chalk.

Lastly, *Shark's teeth*. These also occur frequently in the English stratum.

Messrs. Cuvier and Brongniart state, that there are many more fossils in the chalk stratum of France than those which have been just referred to. This is also the case with the fossils of the English chalk; since the following may be enumerated as occurring in this stratum. *Rugos palatus*, and, though rarely, the *scales* at the *vertebrae* of *fishes*. Three or four species of *shells* *marine*. A long *sacchar* *livore*, with an uncommonly thin shell, of which so little has been hitherto saved, as not to give a chance of forming a knowledge of its general form, or the structure of its hinge. A *livore*, which approaches to a circular form, but is so thin as to afford but little hope of discovering its genus. A *livore*, nearly circular, the margin turning up *upwards*, so as to give it a *patella* or *disk* form, with numerous long processes passing from the margin and external surface, and fixing it to other bodies. A small *pecten* with sharp angulated ribs, not exceeding a quarter of an inch in length. A *livore*, not an eighth of an inch in length, finely striated longitudinally, bearing a bright polish, and seemingly possessing its original light brown colour. *Plates* of the tortoise *echinitæ*, and several remains apparently of other species of this genus.

When to these are added the remains of various *echini*, such as *comulites*, *cassidites*, and *spatangites*, and the different *spines* of *echini* which are found in this stratum; and when it is also considered that the present account is drawn up almost entirely from the productions of chalk cliffs of not more than two miles in length, it will not be difficult to conceive, that the number of these fossils is not less in the English than in the French chalk.

The state in which these fossils are found, plainly evinces that the matrix in which they are imbedded was formed by a gradual deposition, which entombed these animals whilst living in their native beds. The fine and delicate spinous projections of the shells are unbroken, and the spines are still found adhering to the crustaceous coverings of the *echini*; neither of which circumstances could have occurred had these bodies been suddenly and rudely overwhelmed by these investing depositions, or had they been brought hither from distant spots.

It may be said that the specimens possessing the characters here alluded to are rare. With respect to the spinous shells, however, they certainly occur often, although it is almost impossible to extricate them unbroken from their surrounding chalk; and the rarity of the specimens of *echinutes* with their attached spines, depends in a great measure on the mode in which these specimens are obtained. The specimens seen in cabinets are seldom found by the naturalist himself, but are preserved by the work-people who break the chalk, when any uncommon appearances catch their eye. But it frequently happens that these marks are not seen until the piece is broken by their tool, and with it, perhaps, the entire animal.

The perfect state of the surfaces of the chalk fossils proves also that this deposition proceeded from the surrounding fluid, and that it was not derived from the immediate action of any chemical agent, on the shells and other calcareous coverings of the animals living at the bottom of the sea. In the fossil animal bodies found in chalk, not the least diminution of the sharpness of their ridges or points is observable, nor is the least dulness of the delicate lines and embossments of the crusts, or of the spines of the *echini*, to be detected.

That the deposition of chalk and of flint was sometimes alternate, and even, as it is expressed by Messrs. Cuvier and Brongniart, *periodical*, appears from the seams or strata of flinty nodules, and particularly from the widely extended flat or tabular, flinty depositions interposed between the chalk.

But that the chalk was permeated

by the silex at some distance of time after the deposition of the former, seems also to be proved by the state of the fossils of this stratum. There does not appear to be a single instance in which the animal remains are impregnated with silex. On the contrary, the substance of all these fossils has become calcareous spar, and their cavities have been filled with flint; thus plainly evincing that sufficient time must have elapsed for the crystallization of the calcareous spar, previously to the infiltration of the flint.

It may not be improper to remark, that in no instance does the flint, although in contact with the calcareous spar, appear to have become mixed with it. The reverse of this is the case with the chalk, since this latter may be seen in almost every degree of union with the flint: from being blended with its substance, to being merely united with its surface, and forming the white coat of the flint. It has been, without doubt, from certain appearances resulting from this union, that M. Carosi and others have been led to believe in the change of lime to flint.

There can be hardly any hesitation in agreeing with Mr. Jameson, that the most probable explanation of the formation of imbedded flint is that which was first proposed by Werner, "that during the deposition of chalk, "air was evolved, which, in endeavouring to escape, formed irregular cavities, that were afterwards "filled up, by infiltration, with "flint."* The decomposition of the softer parts of the animals, which were thus entombed, may be considered as a very probable source of a part of those gaseous matters which formed these cavities: and the connection of the animal remains with these nodules of flint is easily explained by supposing the shells, crusts of the *echini*, &c. to have projected into these cavities, or to have been adherent to their sides, at the period at which this infiltration took place.

That the separation and deposition of the matter forming these siliceous nodules have been the work of crys-

* System of Mineralogy by Prof Jameson, vol. I. p. 172.

tallization, is rendered evident by the cavities left either in these nodules, or in the fossils, being generally lined with quartz crystals.

Whilst endeavouring thus to explain the formation of these flinty nodules, and the filling up of the cavities of the fossils with flint, a difficulty arises from observing these bodies, insulated as it were in their bed of chalk: it not being easy to conceive, how so copious an infiltration should have taken place into these cavities, whilst the surrounding chalk should only have received a slight intermixture of siliceous grains.

Something analogous is, however, observable in the formation of the calcareous stalactite? since in those caverns in which these concretions have been forming for a very long period, the infiltration by which they are formed is found to continue to the present day; proving that the interstices of the superincumbent stone, have not yet been filled by the concreting of the earthy particles held in solution in the percolating fluid, by the crystallization of which these bodies have been formed, and are now augmenting.

The Oberstein nodules of agate appear to have been formed under somewhat similar circumstances; since it is in general evident from their external surfaces, that they also have had very little adherence to their matrices, which would hardly have been the case had these been highly impregnated with silex.

The HARD CHALK lies immediately beneath the soft chalk. In this stratum there are no flint nodules. "Its beds," according to Mr. Farey, "increase in hardness, until near the bottom where a whitish freestone is dug, at Totternhoe, in Bedfordshire, and at numerous other places; that brought from Ryegate and other quarries, of this stratum, south of London, is used as a fire-stone."

It has been generally supposed that these two strata of chalk are of one formation: but not only the absence of the flints, but the characters of their fossils prove them to be of distinct for-

mations. No fossils indeed are marked by more decidedly peculiar characters than those of stratum; since hardly a single fossil has been found in it, which has been met with in the soft chalk, or any other stratum.

It is in this chalk that the genus *Ammonites*, is first met with, or, in other words, it appears that the water which formed this stratum was that in which this genus last existed, no traces of it having been seen in the soft chalk, or in the other superior strata. The chief, and perhaps the only circular species of this genus which has been found in this stratum, is of a large size, with nodular projections on its sides, towards the back, which is generally flat. This fossil appears to be of a different species from any of those that are found in the subjacent strata.

It is very remarkable that in this stratum, the last in which the genus *ammonites* is met with, so remarkable a deviation from the original form of the genus should occur, as almost to claim its being considered as the characteristic of another genus. In the fossil here referred to, which possesses all the other characters of *ammonites*, the spiral coil is disposed in a form rather approaching to that of the oval than the circle †.

In another fossil of this stratum, a still more extraordinary deviation exists. This fossil possesses the concamerations and the foliaceous sutures of the cornu ammonis; but instead of being spirally coiled, it has its ends turned towards each other, somewhat in the form of a canoe. This peculiar form has led to the placing of this fossil under a separate genus, which has been named *Scaphites*.*

Of the extent of this stratum no correct account has been given; but there is sufficient reason for believing that it accompanies the other chalk in its range through this island. It also appears that its peculiar fossils exist in it at very considerable distances. Thus the oval *ammonite*, which is found in the Sussex hills, likewise occurs in the hard chalk of Wiltshire

† Organic Remains, Vol. II. Pl. IX. fig. 6.

* Ibid. Pl. X. fig. 10 and 11.

* Report on Derbyshire, &c. p. 112.

and the *scaphites*, another inhabitant of the Sussex hills, has also been discovered in Dorsetshire.

On comparing the preceding sketch with the "Essay on the Mineralogical Geography of the Neighbourhood of Paris," by Messrs. Cuver and Brongniart, some important variations will be perceived between the strata found above the chalk in this island and in France. In France, the strata above the chalk differ both in number and quality from those which have been hitherto observed in a similar situation in England. In France too, several strata of sand and sandstones exist above the strata of the gravel formation, which in this island appear to be highest.

The first of these differences appears to result chiefly from the existence of numerous beds or patches, the formation of which must have depended on certain local circumstances, such as the existence of fresh or salt water lakes, at the period of the drying up of a former ocean; the different chemical combinations which might thence have taken place, &c. But the occurrence of such variations can hardly be considered as interrupting the continuity of the stratification.

Indeed, when it is considered, that in France much more frequent opportunities are afforded of examining the stratification immediately above the chalk than in England, it will not be regarded as improbable, that several of these beds or patches may exist here, the discovery of which would render the accordance of the two series of strata much more close.

Even from the examinations which have been already made, the identity of the French and English chalk is established. The British strata above the chalk are also found to contain patches of plastic clay, of most of the varieties mentioned in the French strata, as well as patches of coarse 'mestone, with its accompanying sand and its peculiar fossil shells, such as are found to exist in the corresponding French strata.

The other difference, the existence, in France, of beds of sand and sandstone above those of gravel, which are the highest strata of this island, is

very remarkable. May it not be attributable to the abruption, from this island, of the superior strata or beds of this formation, by that catastrophe, instances of the astonishing force of which have been already noticed?

ODE to the NAIADS of FLEET-DITCH.

*It is well known that Murphy was one of those writers whom Churchill, in all the vigorous fury of his satire, attacked, and especially in his *Requiem*. Murphy was angered at the "Critic's Snarl," and wrote a commemorative piece of satire entitled "The Naiads of Fleet-Ditch." This has long been out of print; and the reader may therefore be pleased, methinks, to find it in our pages, extracted from Mr. Foote's Life of Murphy. [p. 196].*

1.

YE not-known Naiads of this noble flood,
To whom by another seven times four
hundred pay,
And little folks, who, long o'er the mud,
Wading the way, make a coast their
fast way,
To see this bad, what time the King of
Dicks
Lies to the left, a Thames impetuous strike;
To show'd, to see the tide in the
Tide's end, and to see the tide in the
Now the rich stream of mud is cold and
strong,
With kennel-drains condescend, peers
along,
O'er filth, and Cloacina's yellow reign;
Now, swelling o'er his banks amain,
See him devolve, in sultry pride,
Dead eels and dogs all huddling with the
ude.

2.

Ye, Nymphs, ye black-eyed daughters
of Fleet-ditch,
When Midnight, in her mantle black as
pitch,
Led forth her shadowy train;
Oh Parnassus' high domain
The Muse hath heard your piteous cry,
Hath heard you pierce the vaulted sky;
And like ten thousand grinding scissars
shrill,
Your screamings her rived ears with dis-
cord fill;
While ye perform'd, through all the
mire,
The orgies of your filthy quire;
Then sitting on the swampy bank
With sable ooze your tresses dank,
Dirt still inspiring all your throng,
And then burst forth the anserable song—

3.

"Perdition, quick perdition, seize
 "The Cistif, the pernicious man
 "Who first, the Citizens to please,
 "Of a new Budge devised the plan"
 "No longer our much-loved domain
 "In dear stagnation shall remain;
 "No more the mud-my nphs here shall
 keep
 "Their lazy courts, no more shall sleep
 "In puddle here; but o'er the bed
 "Where gentle Smedley plunged his
 head,
 "Where foul'd Oldmixon, awful sire!
 "Souss'd in, and wallow'd in the mire;
 "Where, ah! our favourites loved to sink,
 "Including vigour from the stink;
 "This led, the scene of all our joys,
 "In evil hour yon Bridge destroys!
 "May quick perdition seize the man,
 "Who big with ruin form'd the horrid
 plan!"

4

These were notes that reach'd the Muses' ears
 The Muses mark'd your sable tears;
 They saw you headlong down the steep
 Elbow'd the bottom of the deep,
 Flung into endless night!
 Felt now in every cell beneath,
 Where tonsils of secret and add its breathe
 Conceal'd in heaven light,
 The Victims of justice
 Can you denounce this stage derory;
 Can you from your lake dripping hair
 The faded heinous rent away;
 Your features starting wild with due dis-
 may
 And your throat throbbing, slattern bosom
 bare.

5.

Your screams to pierce the watchman's
 sound,
 Soho! he cried, and could his quivering
 pole.
 Ah! Naiads, vain is all your woe;
 Then let your sorrows flow
 Yes, o'er your heads a street shall rise,
 Through which Imperial London, with
 surprise,
 Shall see rough India try, with eye intent,
 Adown his chuck while wholesome dew
 drops roll,
 Uree eagerly on schemes of riches bent
 And lay his burden at the wish'd-for
 goal.
 Thither Pomona her first fruits shall
 send,
 The gifts of Golden Ceres that way bend:
 While loaded Commerce o'er your head
 shall bound,
 And with rich carts the pavement shall
 resound.

6.

'Ah! deem not, Bunters of the Dyke,
 That to insult you all forlorn,
 My willing hand the lyre down strike.
 Alas! ye have full cause to mourn.
 To you no more shall much-loved Shirley
 come,
 No more with music rough his power
 symbols drum:
 No more his features ye'll begrime
 With fetid filth and slaky shame:
 With him no longer now ye'll flirt,
 And fling the mud and fling the dirt,
 No more, alas! ye'll bruise the toad,
 For him its venom to unload,
 And fill him with rank poison to the
 him;
 For now he looks both impotent and
 grim;
 His eyes sunk hollow in their pit,
 And nothing from his rotten jaws to spit.

7.

Where shall your Churchill in that dismal
 hour,
 When stopp'd are all your sewers and all
 your power,
 Where shall he wander? Not thy warbling
 fount,
 Foman Agantippe; not thy shuder,
 Laurel'd Porrasus; nor thy sacred mount,
 Thrice-lanc'd Pandas; nor the tune-
 ful dices,
 That with sweet airs had Isis' banks re-
 sound,
 Or kind the dance where Camus winds
 along—
 While the young Graces, celestial enamel'd
 ground,
 Move to some measure of immortal
 song
 Not these could ever charm, not these
 detain
 His eyes unhallow'd from your dear
 domain,
 Your dripping arches, where the lazy
 flood
 Just o'er his thro', and segues into
 mud,
 He still prefer'd—
 There it was heard,
 To your arches to read his page.
 His poet's Malandros of the stage,
 How wondrous Lucy spreads her charms,
 And clasps her favourite in her arms.
 He told of wondrous amorous scenes,
 Gained in Venus wars;
 Of the sweet thefts and kind begets,
 The households, perjuries and cheats,
 Of every actress and her crony,
 Through the whole dramatic personae;
 Through their dark cells while all the
 strumpet bands
 Laugh at the jest, and clap their saffron
 hands.

8.

But now, alas! what shall your Churchill
do?

With tears and sobs and groans, his fate
he'll rue.

Your Empire's fallen. No more your
Bard shall sit

In foremost row before th' astonish'd pit,
And grin dislike,

And kiss the spike,
And twist his mouth and roll his head

av'ry;
The arch absurd quick-glancing from his
eye.

9.

Ah! Bobby Lloyd! no more, alas! you'll
scrip,

From your tall coil-barge in the stream
to dip,

To creep and crawl in mud, and cry huzza!
As your Leviathan drops on his way.

And you too, Colman! I lament your fate,
Thou *Omicron* of Poetry and Prate!

Thou low-horn bard! no more with trea-
cherous leer

Will you at all year better sneer;
And smirk, and laugh with wanton glee,

From ha! ha! ha! to he! he! he!
No more with Lloyd you'll club your

Grub-street lay,
In malignant Odds bespatter Gray.

For day is past, by fate your fortune's
cross'd,

And your Triumvirate for ever lost!

10.

Ah, Parodissa! Ironissa too!

See Samperilla, meek, but never true -

Layna pale! Wagilla once a maid,

But now call'd in to teach vile scribbler's
aid!

O all ye mud-nymphs! ah! the hours
are fled,

When at your Churchills' voice your
every head

Above the fith ye rais'd, and at the sight

Of the dear Bard, with frantic cries

Of hideous joy, the realms of light

Ye pierc'd, then headlong from the skies

(As Arethuse her son sprung from the
gods.)

Ye led him to your drear abodes.

Then how'd his brutal form, and smil'd,

And with soft prate the hours beguil'd;

With wonder eyed the secret store

Of infernally, and quaint conceit,

Like embryos on the swanpy floor,

Waiting from him their birth to meet

He saw where Essays against each good

play,

And much of libel upon merit lay;

Much of the foul-mouth'd *Rosciad* struck,

his view,

Much of Bob Lloyd, and much of Colman

too.

He saw where Scandal's streams arise,

And wind their filthy course along,

From Grub-street bards, the fount of lies,

Scanty at first, but swelling strong

From tributary urus:

Joy o'er his visage burns,

As a surrounding view he takes

Of scandal in dull, stagnant lakes;

As defamation pours and stinks along,

As *Inuendo*'s rills creep softly by,

As Irony its bottom to the eye

Betrays all foul; and Malice, deep and

strong,

Now flows again with tide pro-

Now, shallow grown, just murmurs o'er

the ground.

11.

Joy fills his soul, joy sheds a mellow grace

O'er the brown horrors of his gipsy face

Of ev'ry stream he quaffs deep draughts im-

mense,

And drinks oblivion of all truth and sense,

Intoxicates his brain, until, in stuning rills,

At Flexney's door he all again distills

But ah, ye Naiads! now your reign is o'er,

And now your ale-house bard no more

To your lov'd haunts shall go,

And woo his loves in caves of mud below;

No more seek inspiration at your shrine,

But all alone, unheard, unknown, he'll

pure

Mirth shall no more revisit those dim eyes,

Unless he hear when patient Merit sighs;

But Merit still shall hold her steady

flight;

Though Malice all her deadliest shafts

should aim;

Though Churchill, Colman, Lloyd ob-

scure the light,

True Genius still shall soar aloft to fame *

SPEECH OF JOHN PHILPOT CURRAN,
Esq. on CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION.
House of Commons, Monday, Oc-
tober 17th, 1796.

At the present moment, when this coun-
try and Ireland are all anxiously
looking forward to the discussion of

* In the year 1761, a junto was formed by Churchill, Bob Lloyd, and Colman, with a design to decry the literary merit of their contemporaries.—Mr. Gray, Mr. Mason, and Mr. Murphy, were particularly marked out as the objects of their ridicule and abuse:—and Mr. Murphy had determined to expose their malice in a satirical poem, called *The Expostulation*: but, not being able to finish it as speedily as he wished, he threw down the gauntlet in the foregoing *Jeu d'Esprit*; and whatever might be the cause, he was not honoured with any further notice from the triumvirate.

the great question of "CATHOLIC EMANCIPATION," to be brought forward under the auspices of one of its noblest champions, (Mr. Grattan) and pledged by the minister to be entertained, to a certain degree, on its own merits, it cannot but be a matter of desire among our readers to hear and know all they can upon so momentous a question; a question which involves the destiny of four millions of people, and eventually, perhaps, the fate of an integral part of the British empire. We have, therefore, thought it peculiarly the moment to present them with the following speech upon the subject, by a man who exceeds all living men in the true eloquence of genius, in those flights of oratory which remind us of the ages of Greece and Rome; and whose comprehensive view of every subject he considers, merits him no less to our deferential attention.

MR. GRATTAN moved the following resolution:—"that the admissibility of persons professing the Roman Catholic religion to seats in Parliament is consistent with the safety of the crown, and the connection of Ireland with Great Britain."

Seconded by Mr. J. G. Ponsonby.

Mr. G. Ogle voted for the order of the day.

Mr. Curran began, by declaring, that he had no words to express the indignation he felt at the despicable attempt to skulk from the discussion of so important and so necessary a question, by the affectation of an appeal to our secrecy and our discretion; the ludicrous, the ridiculous secrecy of a public assembly; the nonsense of pretending to conceal from the world what they know as well, or better, than ourselves; the rare discretion of an Irish Parliament hiding from the executive directory of the French republic the operations of their own armies; concealing from them their victories in Italy, or their humiliation of Great Britain; concealing from them the various coquetry of her negotiations, and her now avowed solicitations of a peace. As ridiculous and as empty was the senseless parade of affecting to keep our own deliberations a secret. Rely upon it, Sir,

said he, if our enemies condescend to feel any curiosity as to our discussion, you might as well propose to conceal from them the course of the Danube, or the course of the Rhine, as the course of a debate in this assembly, as winding, perhaps, and perhaps as muddy as either. But the folly of the present advocates for silence and for secrecy went still farther:—it proposed to keep all these matters a profound secret from ourselves; it went to the extravagant length of saying, that if we were beaten we were not to deliberate upon the means of repairing our disasters, because that would be to own that we were beaten; that if the enemy was at our gates, it would not be prudent to acknowledge so terrifying a fact, even in considering the means of repelling him; that if our people were disaffected, we ought to be peculiarly cautious of any measures that could possibly tend to conciliation and union, because the adoption, or even the discussion of such measures, would be in effect to tell ourselves, and to tell all the world, that the people were disaffected. He said, that the intimation or the presumption of ministers went even farther than this:—that it insisted upon the denial and the avowal of the very same facts; that we were to be alarmed with an invasion, for the purpose of making us obsequious to all the plans of ministers for intrenching themselves in their places; that we were to be panic-struck for them, but disdainful for ourselves that our people were to be disaffected, and the consequences of that disaffection to be the most dangerous and the most imminent, for the purpose of despoiling ourselves of our best and most sacred privileges. So imminent was this danger, that it was declared by ministers and by their adherents, that, in order to preserve our liberties for ever, it was absolutely necessary to surrender them for a time; the surrender had been actually made. So frightfully disunited and divided were we, that we could not venture to trust ourselves with the possession of our freedom, but we were all united as one man against redressing the grievances of the great majority of ourselves; we were all united as one

man against the conciliation of our animosities, and the consolidation of our strength. He declared, that, for one, he never would submit to be made the credulous dupe of an imposture so gross and so impudent: he knew that the times were critical indeed; he knew that it was necessary to open our eyes to our danger, and to meet it in the front; to consider what that danger was, and to consider of the best, and perhaps the only, possible means of averting it. For these reasons he considered the resolution not only a measure of justice and of honesty, but of the most pressing necessity.

He knew, he said, that a trivial subject of the day would naturally engage them more deeply, than any more distant object of however greater importance; but he begged they would recollect that the petty interest of party must expire with themselves, and that their heirs must be, not statesmen, not placemen, nor pensioners, but the future people of the country at large. He knew of no so awful a call upon the justice and wisdom of an assembly, as the reflection that they were deliberating on the interests of posterity.

The first step of ministers was to create a division among the Catholics themselves. the next was to hold them up as a body formidable to the English government, and to their protestant fellow subjects; but he conjured the house to be upon their guard, against those depicable attempts to traduce their people, to alarm their fears, or to inflame their resentment: gentlemen have talked as if the question was, whether we may, with safety to ourselves, relax or repeal the laws which have so long concerned our Catholic fellow subject? The real question is, whether you can, with safety to the Irish constitution, refuse such a measure: It is not a question merely of their sufferings or their relief, it is a question of your own preservation. There are some maxims, which an honest Irishman will never abandon, and by which every public measure may be fairly tried. These are, the preservation of the constitution upon the principles established at the Revolution, in church and state, and next,

the independency of Ireland, connected with Britain as a confederated people, and united indissolubly under a common and inseparable crown. If you wish to know how these great objects may be affected by a repeal of those laws, see how they were affected by their enactment. Here you have the infallible test of fact and experience: and wretched indeed must you be, if false shame, false pride, false fear, false spirit, can prevent you from reading that lesson of wisdom which is written in the blood and the calamities of your country. Here Mr Curran went into a detail of the property laws as they affected the Catholics of Ireland. He described them as destructive of arts of industry, of private morals and public order, as extirpating even the Christian religion among them, and reducing them to the condition of savages and rebels, disgraced to humanity, and formidable to the state. Having traced the progress and effects of those laws from the Revolution to 1779; let me now ask you, and he, how have those laws affected the protestant subject and the protestant constitution, in that interval were they free? did they possess that liberty which they denied to their brethren? No, Sir, where there are inhabitants, but no people, there can be no freedom, unless there be a print, and what may be called a pulse, in the people, a free government cannot be kept steady or fixed in respect. You had indeed a government, but it was planted in civil dissension, and watered in civil blood, and whilst the virtuous luxuriance of its branches aspired to heaven, its infernal roots shot downward to their congenial regions, and were intertwined in hell. Your ancestors thought themselves the oppressors of their fellow-subjects, but they were only their jailors, and the justice of providence would have been frustrated, if their own slavery had not been the punishment of their vice and their folly.

But are those facts for which we must appeal to history? You all remember the year one thousand seven hundred and seventy-nine. What were you then? Your constitution, without resistance, in the hands of the British Parliament; your trade in

many parts extinguished, in every part forced. So low were you reduced to beggary and servitude, as to declare, that unless the mercy of England was extended to your trade, you could not subsist. Here you have an infallible test of the ruinous influence of those laws in the experience of a century; of a constitution surrendered, and commerce utterly extinct. But can you learn nothing on this subject from the events that followed? In 1778, you somewhat relaxed the severity of those laws, and improved, in some degree, the condition of the Catholics. What was the consequence even of a partial union with your countrymen? The united efforts of the two bodies restored that constitution which had been lost by their separation. In 1782 you became free. Your Catholic brethren shared the danger of the conflict, but you had not justice or gratitude to let them share the fruits of the victory. You suffered them to relapse into their former misfortune and depression. And let me ask you, has it not faded with you according to your deserts? Let me ask you, if the Parliament of Ireland can boast of being a lawless at the feet of the British minister, than at that period it was of the British Parliament? Here he observed on the conduct of the administration for some years past, in the accumulation of public burdens and Parliamentary influence: but, said he, it is not the mere increase of debt; it is not the creation of one hundred and ten placemen and pensioners that forms the real cause of the public malady. The real cause is the exclusion of your people from all influence upon the representative. The question therefore is, whether you will seek your own safety in the restoration of your fellow subjects, or whether you will chuse rather to perish than to be just? He then proceeded to examine the objections to a general incorporation of the Catholics. On general principles, no man could justify the deprivation of civil rights on any ground but that of forfeiture for some offence. The papist of the last century might forfeit his property for ever, for that was his own; but he could not forfeit the rights and capacities of his unborn

posterity. And let me observe, said he, that even those laws against the offender himself were enacted while injuries were recent, and while men were not unnaturally alarmed by the consideration of a French monarchy, a pretender, and a pope; things that we now read of, but can see no more. But are they disaffected to liberty? On what ground can such an imputation be supported? Do you see any instance of any man's religious theory governing his civil or political conduct? Is popery an enemy to freedom? Look to France, and be answered. Is protestantism necessarily its friend? You are protestants, look to your selves, and be refuted. But look further? Do you find even the religious sentiments of sectaries marked by the supposed characteristics of their sects? Do you find that a protestant Briton can be a bigot with only two sacraments, and a catholic Frenchman a deist, admitting seven? But you affect to think your property in danger by admitting them into the state. That has been already refuted, but you have sometimes refuted your own objection. Seventeen years ago you expressed the same fear; yet you made the experiment; you opened the door to landed property, and the fact has shown the fear to be without foundation.

But another curious topic has been stated again; the protestant ascendancy is in danger. What do you mean by that word? Do you mean the right, and property, and dignities of the church? If you do, you must feel they are safe. They are secured by the law, by the coronation oath, by a protestant Parliament, a protestant king, a protestant confederated nation. Do you mean the free and protected exercise of the protestant religion? You know it has the same security to support it. Or do you mean the vast and honourable support of the numerous and meritorious clergy of your own country, who really discharge the labours and duties of the ministry? As to that, let me say, that if we felt on that subject as we ought, we should not have so many men of talents and virtues struggling under the difficulties of their scanty pittance, and feeling the melancholy conviction

that no virtues or talents can give them any hope of advancement. If you really mean the preservation of every right and every honour that can dignify a Christian priest, and give authority to his function, I will protect them as zealously as you. I will ever respect and revere the man who employs himself in diffusing light, hope, and consolation. But if you mean by ascendancy the power of persecution, I detest and abhor it. If you mean the ascendancy of an English school over an Irish university, I cannot look upon it without aversion. An ascendancy of that form raises to my mind a little greasy emblem of stall-fed theology, imported from some foreign land, with the graces of a lady's maid, the dignity of a side-table, the temperance of a larder, its sobriety the dregs of a patron's bottle, and its wisdom the dregs of a patron's understanding, brought hither to devour, to degrade, and to defame. Is it to such a thing you would have it thought that you affixed the idea of the protestant ascendancy? But it is said, admit them by degrees, and do not run the risk to too precipitate an incorporation. I conceive both the argument and the fact unfounded. In a mixed government, like ours, an increase of the democratic power can scarcely ever be dangerous. None of the three powers of our constitution act singly in the line of its natural direction; each is necessarily tempered and diverted by the action of the other two: and hence it is, that though the power of the crown has, perhaps, far transcended the degree to which theory might confine it, the liberty of the British constitution may not be in much danger. An increase of power to any of the three acts finally upon the state with a very diminished influence, and therefore, great indeed must be that increase in any one of them which can endanger the practical balance of the constitution. Still, however, I contend not against the caution of a gradual admission. But let me ask you, can you admit them any otherwise than gradually? The striking and melancholy symptom of the public disease is, that if it recovers at all it can be only through a feeble and lingering convalescence. Yet

even this gradual admission your catholic brethren do not ask, save under every pledge and every restriction, which your justice and wisdom can recommend to your adoption.

He called on the house to consider the necessity of acting with a social and conciliatory mind. That contrary conduct may perhaps protract the unhappy depression of our country, but a partial liberty cannot long subsist. A disunited people cannot long subsist. With infinite regret must any man look forward to the alienation of three millions of our people, and to a degree of sub-serviency and corruption in the fourth: I am sorry, said he, to think it is so very easy to conceive, that in case of such an event the inevitable consequence would be, an union with Great Britain. And if any one desires to know what that would be, I will tell him: it would be the emigration of every man of consequence from Ireland; it would be the participation of British taxes without British trade: it would be the extinction of the Irish name as a people. We should become a wretched colony, perhaps leased out to a company of Jews, as was formerly in contemplation, and governed by a few tax-gatherers and excisemen, unless possibly you may add fifteen or twenty couple of Irish members, who might be found every session sleeping in their collars under the manger of the British minister.

Mr. Curran then entered largely into the state of the empire and of its allies, of the disposition of our enemies towards Great Britain, of the nature of their political principles, and of the rapid dissemination of those principles. He declared that it was difficult to tell whether the dissemination of these principles was likely to be more encouraged by the continuance of the war or by the establishment of a peace; and if the war was, as has been repeatedly insisted on, a war on our part for the preservation of social order and of limited monarchy, he strongly urged the immediate necessity of making those objects the common interest and the common cause of every man in the nation. He reprobated the idea of any disloyalty in the catholics, an

idea which, he said, was sometimes more than intimated, and sometimes as vehemently disclaimed by the enemies of catholic emancipation; but, he said, the catholics were men, and were of course sensible to the impression of kindness, and injury, and of insult; that they knew their rights, and felt their wrongs, and that nothing but the grossest ignorance, or the meanest hypocrisy could represent them as cringing with a slavish fondness to those who oppressed and insulted them. He sought, he said, to remove their oppressions, in order to make the interests of the whole nation one and the same; and to that great object, the resolution moved by his right honourable friend manifestly tended; and he lamented exceedingly, that so indecent and so disingenuous a way of evading that motion had been resorted to, as passing to the order of the day, a conduct, that, however speciously the gentlemen who had adopted it might endeavour to excuse, he declared, could be regarded by the catholics, and by the public, no otherwise than as an expression of direct hostility to the catholic claims. He announced, with much severity, upon an observation from the other side of the house, that the catholics were already in possession of political liberty, and were only seeking for political power. To ask, what was it then that we were so anxiously withholding, and so greedily monopolizing; and declared, that the answer which had been given to that observation, by a learned and honourable friend near him, (Mr. Wm. Smith) was that of a true patriot, and of a sound constitutional lawyer, namely, that civil liberty was a shadow, without a sufficient portion of political power to protect it.

Having replied to the arguments of several members that had preceded him in the debate, Mr. Curran came to the speech that had been delivered by Dr. Duigenan, and entertained the house, for about half an hour, with one of the most lively sallies of wit and humour that we remember to have heard. He said, that the learned doctor had made himself a very prominent agent in the debate. Furious indeed had been his anger,

and manifold his attack; what argument, or what reason, or what thing, had he not abused? Half choked by his rage in refuting those who had spoke, he had relieved himself by attacking those who had not spoke; he had abused their ancestors, he had abused the merchants of Ireland, he had abused Mr. Burke, he had abused those who voted for the order of the day. I do not know, said Mr. Curran, but I ought to be obliged to the learned doctor, for honouring me with a place in the invective; he has called me the bottle-holder of my right honourable friend; sure I am, said he, that if I had been the bottle-holder of both, the learned doctor would have less reason to complain of me than my right honourable friend; for him I should have left perfectly sober, whilst it would very clearly appear, that, with respect to the learned doctor, the bottle had not only been managed early, but generously; and, that in furnishing him with liquor, I had not furnished him with argument, I had at least, furnished him with a good excuse for wanting it, with the best excuse for that confusion of history, and divinity, and civil law, and canon law, that rollicking mixture of politics, and theology, and antiquary with which he has overwhelmed the debate, for the havoc and carnage he has made of the population of the last age, and the fury with which he seemed determined to exterminate, and even to devour the population of this, and which urged him, after tearing and gnawing the characters of the catholics, to spend the last efforts of his rage with the most unrelenting ferocity, in actually gnawing their names, (alluding to Dr. Duigenan's pronunciation of the name of Mr. Keogh, and which Mr. Curran said, was a kind of pronominatory defamation.) In truth, Sir, said he, I felt some surprise, and some regret, when I heard him describe the sceptre of truth, and the tunic of straw, and mimic his bedlamite emperor and pope with such refined and happy gesticulation, that he could be prevailed on to quit so congenial a company. I should not, however, said he, be disposed to hasten his return to them, or to precipitate the access of his fit, if by a

most unlucky felicity of indiscretion, he had not dropped some doctrines which the silent approbation of the minister seemed to have adopted. Mr. Curran said, he did not mean amongst these doctrines to place the learned doctor's opinions touching the Revolution, nor his wise and valourous plan, in case of an invasion, of arming the beadles and the sextons, and putting himself in wind for an attack upon the French by a massacre of the papists; the doctrine he meant was, that catholic franchise was inconsistent with British connection. Strong, indeed, said he, must the minister be in so wild and desperate a prejudice, if he can venture, in the fallen state of the empire, under the disasters of the war, and with an enemy at the gate, if he can dare to state to the great body of the Irish nation, that their slavery is the condition of their connection with England; that she is more afraid of yielding to Irish liberty than of losing Irish connection; and the denunciation, he said, was not yet upon record, it might yet be left with the learned doctor, who, he hoped, had embraced it only to make it odious, had hugged it in his arms with the generous purpose of plunging with it into the deep, and exposing it to merited derision, even at the hazard of the character of his own sanity. It was yet in the power of the minister to decide, whether a blasphemy of this kind should pass for the mere ravings of frenzy, or for the solemn and mischievous lunacy of a minister. He called therefore again, to rouse that minister from his trance, and in the hearing of the two countries, to put that question to him, which must be heard by a third, whether at no period, upon no event, at no extremity, we were to hope for any connection with Britain, except that of the master and the slave; and this even without the assertion of any fact that could support such a prescription? It was necessary, he found, to state the terms and the nature of the connection; it had been grossly misrepresented; it was a great federal contract between perfectly equal nations, pledging themselves to equal fate, upon the terms of equal liberty, upon perfectly equal liberty. The motive to that contract

was the mutual benefit to each, the object of it, their mutual and common benefit; the condition of the compact was, the honest and fair performance of it, and from that only, arose the obligation of it. If England shewed a decided purpose of invading our liberty, the compact by such an act of foulness and perfidy was broken, and the connection utterly at an end: but, he said, the resolution moved for by his right honourable friend to the test of this connection, to invade our liberty, was a dissolution of it. But what is liberty as known to our constitution? It is a portion of political power necessary to its conservation, as, for instance, the liberty of the commons of those kingdoms is that right, accompanied with a portion of political power to preserve it against the crown and against the aristocracy. It is by invading the power that the right is attacked in any of its constituent parts; hence it is, that if the crown shews a deliberate design of so destroying it, it is an abdication; and let it be remembered, that by our compact we have given up no constitutional right. He said, therefore, that he was warranted, as a constitutional lawyer, in stating, that if the crown or its ministers, by force or by fraud, destroyed that fair representation of the people, by which alone they could be protected in their liberty, it was a direct breach of the contract of connection; and he could not scruple to say, that if a House of Commons could be so debauched as to deny the right stated in the resolution, it was out of their own mouths conclusive evidence of the fact. He insisted that the claim of the catholics to that right, was directly within the spirit of the compact; and what have been the arguments advanced against the claim? One was an argument which, if founded in fact, would have some weight: it was that the catholics did not make the claim at all. Another argument was used, which he thought had a little foundation in fact, and was very easy to be reconciled to the other; it was, that the catholics made their claim with insolence, and attempted to carry their object by intimidation. Let gentlemen take this fact if they please, in opposition to their own denial of it. The

catholics* then do make the demand; is their demand just? Is it just that they should be free? Is it just that they should have franchise? The justice is expressly admitted; why not give it then? The answer is, they demand it with insolence. Suppose that assertion, false & it is in fact, to be true, is it any argument with a public assembly, that any incivility of demand can cover the injustice of refusal. How low must that assembly be fallen, which can suggest as an apology for the refusal of an incontestible right, the answer which a bankrupt bankrupt might give to the demand of his tailor; he will not pay the bill, because, "the taylor had dared to threaten his honour." As another argument against their claims, their principles had been maligned; the experience of a century was the refutation of the aspersion. The articles of their faith had been opposed by the learned doctor, to the validity of their claims. Can their religion, said he, be an objection, where a total absence of all religion, where atheism itself is none? The learned doctor, no doubt, thought he was praising the mercy with which they had been governed, when he dilated upon their poverty, but can poverty be an objection in an assembly, whose lambs and christen condescension shut not its doors even against the common beggar? He had traduced some of them by name; "Mr. Pyne and Mr. Keogh, and four or five traitors from the Liberty;" but, said Mr. Curran, this is something better than frenzy; this is something better than the want of mere feeling and decorum; there could not, perhaps, be a better way of evincing a further and more important want of the Irish nation, the want of a reformed representation of the people in Parliament. For what can impress the necessity of it more strongly upon the justice, upon the humanity, the indignation, and the shame of an assembly of Irish gentlemen, than to find the people so stripped of all share in the representation, as that the most respectable class of our fellow-citizens, men who had acquired wealth upon the noblest principle, the practice of commercial industry and integrity, could be made

the butts of such idle and unavailing, such shameful abuse, without the possibility of having an opportunity to vindicate themselves; when men of that class can be exposed to the degradation of unanswered calumny, or the more bitter degradation of eleemosynary defence? Mr. Curran touched upon a variety of other topics, and concluded with the most forcible appeal to the minister, to the house, and to the country, upon the state of public affairs at home and abroad. He insisted that the measure was not, as it had been stated to be, a measure of mere internal policy; it was a measure that involved the question of right and wrong, of just and unjust: but it was more, it was a measure of the most absolute necessity, which could not be denied, and which could not safely be delayed. He could not, he said, foresee future events; he could not be appalled by the future, for he could not see it; but the present he could see, and he could not but see that it was big with danger; it might be the crisis of political life, or political extinction; it was a time fairly to state to the country, whether they had any thing, and what to fight for, whether they are to struggle for a connection of tyranny, or of privilege; whether the administration of England will let us condescend to forgive the insolence of her happier days, or whether, as the beams of her prosperity have wasted and consumed us, so even the frost of her adversity shall perform the deleterious effects of fire, and burn upon our privileges and our hopes for ever.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH of GENERAL MARMONT, DUKE of RAGUSA.

[From Gen Sarrazin's "Philosopher."]

GENERAL Marmont is commander in chief of the part of the French army called that of Portugal.

He is a marshal of the empire: he owes that situation less to his services than the great favour he has been held in by Bonaparte since 1796. Marmont is forty years old, well-looking, his features regular, extremely well formed, and his gait very elegant; with so many advantages he is insupportably proud, and he treats his sub-

ordinates with an air of contempt, that has created him many enemies in the army; he keeps up a princely establishment even in the very camps, —he has always numerous equipages with him. He either is, or affects to be, a great friend of the chase; and numerous packs of hounds, at a great expense follow him wherever he goes. If military merit were to be appreciated by the quantum of luxury, pride, and arrogant tone of the individual, Marmont should then be considered as the worthiest disciple of Buonaparte.

Descended from a noble family, Marmont received a good education; he was intended for the artillery. He was serving in the army of Italy, when Buonaparte took him for one of his aides-de-camp. His courage and intelligence obtained him the confidence of his general, who employed him on many trying occasions, in which he had the good fortune to succeed. He was still a chief of battalion, when he was sent to Paris to present to the Directory twenty-two stands of colours taken from the Austrians under General Wurmser. On his admission to a public audience on the 2d of October, 1798, he recited a very long speech, which had been dictated by Buonaparte; a proof of which may be found in the following passage:—"The army of Italy has, during this brilliant campaign, destroyed two armies, and taken two hundred and eighty pieces of cannon, and forty-nine stands of colours. These victories afford you, citizen directors, a sure guarantee of their *continual regard for the republic*; they know as well how to defend the laws and obey them, as they have known to beat external enemies. Be pleased to consider them as one of the firmest columns of *liberty*, and to believe that, as long as the soldiers of which they are composed shall exist, government will have intrepid defenders."

The president of the Directory had the condescension to reply to so haughty a language with the most flattering compliments; he even went so far as to *return thanks to the superior genius who directed the army of Italy*. Buonaparte's conception would have been very limited, not to

have recognised in this interested adulation the meanness of Anthony presenting to Cæsar the imperial crown. Marmont had the sweet satisfaction of receiving on this occasion the flattering fraternal hug of Monsieur le President, who presented him to boot with an elegant pair of pistols of the manufactory of Versailles. Some time after he was nominated colonel. At the epoch of the formation of the Italian republic, he was appointed to carry to the congress of Reggio the determinations of Buonaparte; he made a part of the expedition which marched against Rome.

On the peace of Campo Formio, he returned to France, where he married the only daughter of the rich banker Peregrini, one of the first houses of Paris for wealth and probity. This alliance, of which Buonaparte was considered as the chief abettor, was a guarantee he thus procured himself, to diminish the commercial risks upon the immense sums he had placed in the first banks of France and Italy. Marmont followed Buonaparte into Egypt. At the taking of Malta he was charged with the command of one of the columns landed: he repulsed the Maltese, and took the colours of the knights of the order. He was then made a general of brigade. Berthier has forgotten to mention in his report the number of men killed, wounded, and taken prisoners on both sides, which leads us to believe with reason, that Malta had been besieged and taken *by storm* of gold and promises, in the secret assembly of Paris, long before Buonaparte's departure from Toulon.

Marmont rendered himself useful in the attack of Alexandria and in the march of the French upon Cairo. The 21st of July, 1801, he seized upon the intrenchments which covered the position of the Mamelukes, and contributed to the overthrowing in the Nile a great number of those intrepid horsemen. At the time of the expedition of Syria, Marmont was charged with the command of Alexandria, where he superseded General Kleber. It is pretended, that this post was confided to him to put this part of the coast in a state of defence against the debarkations of the Turks: this motive was nothing but

a specious pretext to keep secret the real intentions of Buonaparte. Marmont was charged with keeping up the correspondence with France and Syria, and making all the necessary preparations for Buonaparte's departure at the convenient time; this circumstance suffices to give a just idea of the intimacy of the relations between Marmont and his master. I do not pretend to say, that Marmont was not very capable of directing the fortifications of Alexandria and the armaments on the coast; much on the contrary, I consider him as one of the best informed officers of artillery in France, and believe him to be sufficiently versed in the knowledge of engineering to order and superintend works of the first class, but I know very positively that these two undertakings were but accessory points of the important functions he was charged to fulfil during his stay at Alexandria.—Two Swedish vessels, at that time neutral, sent by the Directory to engage Buonaparte to hasten his return into France, afforded me the opportunity of clearing up my doubts on this subject, and the Abbe Sieyès, president of the Directory at the time I was employed with Bernadotte in the ministry of war, communicated some particulars to me, which informed me as to the principal object of Marmont's command at Alexandria.

This general returned to France with Buonaparte; he assisted in the revolution of the 18th Brumaire; he was intrusted with the command of the military school, nominated a counsellor of state in the section of war, and general of division; he was employed in the army of reserve, destined to reconquer Italy, which had been overpowered by the Austro-Russians in the single campaign of 1799; he obtained the chief command of the artillery of that army, which formed itself in the environs of Dijon and united at Geneva at the commencement of May, 1800. Marmont evinced, on this occasion, a good deal of genius and resolution; he dismounted the cannon to convey them over Mount St. Bernard; he caused trees to be prepared to receive them, in the form of troughs, corresponding to the size of the ca-

libre: the wheels, carriages, and waggons were either carried in litters, or drawn on sledges very ingeniously constructed; the ammunition was carried on the backs of mules. Marmont was to be found wherever he judged his presence most necessary; he neglected nothing to deserve the praises of Buonaparte, who was delighted in such difficult circumstances, to see himself so well seconded by his aide-de-camp. Not to retard the movements of the army, which could not advance with success without its artillery, Marmont, instead of having recourse to his former manoeuvres at St. Bernard, to get over Mount Albaredo, determined to defile his artillery under the fire of Fort de Bard; the road was strewn with dung, and the wheels covered with hay: they experienced losses, but the passage succeeded.

When General Desaix overthrew the Austrians on the day of the battle of Marengo, Marmont contributed much to the success of that attack, by the fire of the artillery, which he caused to advance nearly within musket shot of the enemy's line. At the crossing of the Mincio, the 26th December, 1800, effected by General Brune against the Austrian General Bellegarde, the artillery commanded by Marmont rendered great services. The passage of the Adige, which was presumed as presenting great obstacles, was not disputed. Prince Charles had just been appointed generalissimo of the imperial troops; he resolved upon proposing an armistice, which was signed at Steyer, the 25th December, 1800, and became general to the army of Italy by a convention, which General Marmont, authorized by General Brune, concluded with the Count of Hohenholtern, who represented General Bellegarde, at Treviso, January the 10th, 1801.

It is from this period that we may date the extraordinary change which took place in the character of Marmont. He had been made inspector-general of artillery, and general in chief of the army of Holland. His marriage had rendered him one of the richest individuals of France, and his devotedness, one of the greatest favourites of the first consul. Those same officers with whom he had lived

in much familiarity in Italy and in Egypt, he easily accustomed himself not to recognise, and he has been heard to reply to similar remembrances sometimes, by saying, "It may be so, but I do not recollect it:" and very often by turning his back upon those importunate visitors. During his stay in Holland, he employed himself in erecting pyramids by his soldiers, in honour of Napoleon: he was detested both by his army and the inhabitants, whom he treated on every occasion with haughtiness and contempt: the latter made him feel he was not the same man who, in 1800, was so polite when soliciting a loan of some millions on the part of Buonaparte; he increased his bad treatment to that degree, that the good Dutch people rendered sincere thanks to Providence, when in 1805, he was called to the grand army: his troops were in the organization comprised under the name of the second corps. They consisted of the divisions of infantry, commanded by Generals Bader, Grouchy, and Dumonceau, and in the division of light horse commanded by General Lacoste.

After having passed the Rhine at Cassel, Marmont directed his march upon Wurtzburg, where he effected his junction with the Bavarians and the corps of the army of Marshal Bernadotte, on the 2d of October, 1805. He received orders to proceed towards the Danube, to cross that river, and to take position between Aicha and Augsburg. General Mack having shut himself up in Ulm, Buonaparte ordered the second corps to proceed by forced marches to Illersheim, to favour the movement of General Soult upon Memmingen, and afterwards to come and co-operate in the blockade of Ulm, on the right bank of the Danube. That place having capitulated, Marmont served at first as a reserve to the grand army, and was afterwards detached towards Styria, to threaten the left of the Austro-Russian army, and harass the rear of the army of Italy, commanded by the Archduke Charles. This destination, where he had but to fight against a few partisans in the environs of Leoben, prevented him from being at the battle of Austerlitz. After the peace of Presburgh, Mar-

mont repaired with the French troops under his orders, into the Frioul, to guard the frontier of the kingdom of Italy. Buonaparte, always suspicious, had carried his mistrust so far, as not to distribute cartridges to the Dutch who made a part of Marmont's corps. General Dumonceau having complained of this disposition, as humiliating and dangerous, Marmont alleged the great want the other corps of the grand army were in for them. Some sycophants have flattered Marmont, by exaggerating into engagements, some few musket shots fired on the 8th of November, at Weyer, and the 15th of the same month at Leoben, between Marmont's sharpshooters and some Austrian partisans. The truth is, that the campaign of 1805 against Austria, was to Marmont and his troops but a continuation of marches, fatiguing though, on account of the difficulty of the roads, and the rigour of the season. He had to regret his not being in the different battles, as he lost the opportunity of instructing himself, by not being present in the fine military movements which took place towards the end of the campaign, notwithstanding which he was created Duke of Ragusa.

During his stay at Udina, Marmont had a very warm dispute with General Grouchy: he had ordered that general to occupy with his division cantonments very unwholesome, and too poor to provide for his troops. Grouchy obeyed, but remonstrated after he had executed the movement prescribed. He made Marmont sensible of the impropriety of his dispositions, giving him to understand, that as he was his senior in rank, as general of division, he consequently ought to pay attention to the observations of a man his superior in experience. Marmont, stung to the quick, answered him haughtily, "Know, General Grouchy, that I am one of those generals in chief who are never to be dictated to." Grouchy gave him a smile of pity, and measuring Marmont from head to toe, placed his hand upon the hilt of his sword, telling him they were both generals of division. Marmont had him put under arrest, and requested his change from Buonaparte, which was imme-

diately granted. Grouchy was put at the head of a division of dragoons, in which he distinguished himself at the battle of Friedland.

In 1809, Marmont commanded the army of Dalmatia. Prince John summoned him to surrender, by his letter of the 17th of April. Although this prince's letter was very polite, and conformable to the duties prescribed by honour and the laws of war, Marmont had the insolence not to make any reply to it. After having fought the engagements of Monkitt and Gradschatz, he arrived with his army on the 24th May, at Fiume, where he made his junction with the army of Italy, which had obtained some successes over the Archduke John. Marmont had under his orders about 10,000 effective men. In his reports he gave very great praise to General Clauzel, who ought to have been considered, for his ability and experience, as the real general in chief of that army, but he complained bitterly of General Montrichard. In speaking of the affair of Ottochatz, which was only a skirmish, Marmont says, in his report of the 30th of May, 1809, "If General Montrichard had not been three hours *lent and hand*, the rear of the enemy would have been *evidently* destroyed, the artillery and baggage taken, &c." He concludes by saying, "All our wishes will be fully gratified, sire, if what we have done should obtain the approbation of your majesty."

When Buonaparte resolved to attack the Austrian army at Wagram, he united all his forces. The Duke of Ragusa's corps crossed the Danube, on the night between the 4th and 5th of July, and formed a part of the reserve. On the 6th, it was placed in

the centre, with the corps of General Oudinot, and on the 7th it pursued the Austrians in the direction of Znaim. After the armistice, Marmont quartered his troops in the circle of Kornneuburg, and when Buonaparte wished to appear to intimidate Austria, by making the whole of the grand army take positions towards the latter end of July, Marmont's troops encamped upon the heights of Krems.

Succeeded in Dalmatia by General Count Bertrand, Marmont was appointed to supersede Massena, in the command of the army called that of Portugal—he must be considered as entirely under the orders of Soult: he might have been crushed in his movement from Ciudad Rodrigo to Badajoz, by the bridge of Almaraz, if it had been opposed by an army equal to the proposed plan. His junction with Soult forced Lord Wellington to raise the siege of Badajoz, but the French knew not, or perhaps *were* not to profit by this first advantage. His union with Dorsenne, the 21st of September, under the walls of Ciudad Rodrigo, afforded him a fine occasion of giving his *first* battle as general in chief. The 25th he had not his troops; he 26th, he hesitated, and on the 27th, when the English had evacuated Fonteguinaldo, he complains highly that he was not waited for. This conduct proves clearly to us that Marmont dreaded the issue of a general engagement, and that if Lord Wellington had remained in his entrenched camp, the French, with all their bragging, would have retired upon the right bank of the Agueda, very well satisfied with having re-victualled Ciudad Rodrigo.

THE GLEANER.

FENELON.

THIS eminent and truly pious man, was somewhat addicted to sleeping during afternoon sermons. He related to Marshal Maubourg, who was at Cambray during the war of the Succession, that he was once apostrophised from the pulpit in the chapel at Versailles in the presence of the king and the whole court, by

Father Scraphin, a capuchin, and at that time a celebrated preacher. The Abbé Fenelon was fast asleep; Father Scraphin broke off in his discourse, and exclaimed, in a loud voice, "Awaken that sleeping Abbé there, who comes to church, perhaps, only to pay court to his majesty." Louis XIV. the whole court, and even Fenelon himself, could not help

smiling at this rough address from the good priest.—*Bausset's Life of Fenelon*, Vol. I. p. 362.

AURORA BOREALIS.

"The dark nights which immediately preceded our departure from Iceland, gave me an opportunity of seeing the *Aurora Borealis*, in a degree of perfection unknown to the inhabitants of milder climates, though, according to the report of the natives, it was even then very much inferior to what it appears in the still darker and longer evenings of winter. I do not at all recollect the light occupying any of the northern hemisphere, but various parts of the east, west, and south, were frequently illuminated. Its colour was of a paler yellow than what I had been accustomed to see it either in England or the north of Scotland, and its figure more variable; sometimes extending in one narrow line, apparently half way across the heavens; then rapidly expanding in width, and contracting in length, altering in form and brilliancy every moment. Sometimes too, these meteors are confined to one single spot, while at other times, they are seen in many different parts at once, but shifting their situations every instant. Upon this subject Poylsen and Olafsen, whose opportunities of making remarks were so greatly superior to mine, at the same time that they confirm my observation, how extremely variable the *Aurora Borealis* is in Iceland, in its form and situation, add that it is not less so in the periods of its appearing. They say it is rare to see it illuminating the horizon without, at the same time, being sensible of an evident unsteadiness in it; and that it often exhibits the various hues of red, yellow, green, and purple, now flickering with an undulatory motion, and now shooting out into lengthened straight lines, (*en forme de fusées*)."—*Hooker's Tour in Iceland*, p. 284.

REIN-DEER.

These animals were first introduced into Iceland, according to Van Troil, in the year 1770, from Norway. Ten out of thirteen died on

their passage. The three remaining ones have done extremely well, and bred so fast, that at this time Count Tramp reckons that there are about 5000 head in the island. They are, however, quite useless to the natives, for no attempts have been made to domesticate them, nor can the inhabitants afford to buy powder and ball to enable them to kill them for provision. They herd together in the wildest and least frequented parts of the mountains, and are not shot without extreme difficulty.—*Id.* p. 88.

EDWARD DRINKER.

Edward Drinker was born in a cottage in 1680, on the spot where the city of Philadelphia now stands, which was inhabited at the time of his birth, by Indians, a few Swedes, and Hollanders. He often talked of picking blackberries, and catching wild rabbits, where this populous city is now seated. He remembered William Penn arriving there the second time, and used to point out the spot where the cabin stood in which Mr. Penn and his friends were accommodated on their arrival.

The life of this aged citizen is marked with circumstances which never befall any other man; for he saw greater events than any man, at least, since the Patriarchs. He saw the same spot of earth, in the course of his own life, covered with woods and bushes, the receptacles of wild beasts and birds of prey, afterwards become the seat of a great city, not only the first in wealth and arts in America, but equalled by few in Europe; he saw great and regular streets, where he had often pursued hares and wild rabbits; he saw true churches rise upon morasses, where he used to hear nothing but the croaking of frogs; great wharfs and warehouses, where he had so often seen the Indian savages draw their fish from the river, and that river afterwards full of great ships from all the world, which in his youth had nothing bigger than a canoe; and on the same spot, where he had so often gathered huckleberries, he saw their magnificent city hall erected, and that hall filled with legislators, astonishing the world with their wisdom

and virtue. He also saw the first treaty ratified between the united powers of America, and the most powerful prince in Europe, with all the formality of parchment and seal; and on the same spot where he once saw William Penn ratify his first and last treaty with the Indians; and to conclude, he saw the beginning and end of the British empire in Pennsylvania. He had been the subject of many crowned heads; but when he

heard of the many oppressive and unconstitutional acts passed in Britain, he bought them all, and gave them to his great grandson to make kites of; and embracing the liberty and independence of his country in his withered arms, and triumphing in the last year of his life, in the salvation of his country.

He died on the 17th of November, 1782, aged 103 years.

ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

EIGHTEEN HUNDRED and ELEVEN.

A Poem. By ANNA LÆTITIA BARBAULD. 4to. pp. 25. 1812.

MRS. BARBAULD is one of those writers who acquire a sort of celebrity for negative merits; that is, for the absence of all glaring faults, with an equal absence of all striking excellencies. She has produced books for children, criticisms for young gentlemen and ladies, and poetry for both, together with psalms, hymns, and tales; and in all these various and opposite productions there prevails the same cold regularity, the same frigid observance of what is right without any thing that is very good. Such is the kind of literary reputation—a meritorious mediocrity, which it seems to us is enjoyed by Mrs. Barbauld and her brother, Dr. Aikin—a reputation which serves to give a degree of pleasing importance to a person while living, but which commonly descends with them to the tomb.

The poem now before us is precisely of that nature which we have described as the characteristic of all Mrs. Barbauld's writings. It contains two or three hundred lines of easy versification, with as little meaning and as little poetry as could possibly be granted to the same number of couplets. It seems to have been the writer's aim to follow in the track of Pope and Johnson; by a sort of imitation of the "London" of the one, and of the "Seventeen Hundred and Thirty Six" of the other; but to mention this effusion with either of those productions, would amount to literary sacrilege. Its best descrip-

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tion is, that it is a poem upon something and upon nothing; it tells us, in one part, that because so many men are destroyed by war, beauty, "defrauded of its homage, mourns," and "the rose withers on its virgin thorns;" in another page we are assured that Britain cannot expect to be always safe from the consequences of those wars she partakes abroad, but that they will come home to her for "having shared the guilt we must share the woe," and this will happen very soon, for

• "Low murmurs spread,
And whispering fears creating what they
dread;
Ruin, as with an earthquake-shock, is
here,
There the heart-witherings of unuttered
fear;
And that sad death whence most affection
bleeds,
Which sickness, only of the soul pre-
cedes.
Thy baseless wealth dissolves in air away,
Like mists that melt before the morning
ray;
No more on crowded mart, or busy
street,
Friends meeting friends, with cheerful
hurry greet;
Sad, on the ground, thy princely mer-
chants bend
Their altered looks, and evil days por-
tend,
And fold their arms, and watch with
anxious breast,
The tempest blackening in the distant
west."

page 5.

If the reader is not alarmed at this prophecy, we would not have him be too confident in his own pride of scepticism, for he will find others in the

course of these twenty-five pages, which will certainly appal him; mixed however with some consolation, such as a North American savage—we beg pardon—a North American philosopher, anxiously enquiring, when England shall have faded away among nations, where Mr. Clarkson, and Mr. Roscoe, and Sir William Jones, were born, where they lived, and where they died. With this consolation, we take our leave of the writer and the reader.

A TREATISE on the ART of DYEING WOOLLEN CLOTH SCARLET with LAC LAKE. By WILLIAM MARTIN. pp. 28.

EVERY suggestion which tends to improve the manufactures of England is entitled to respectful consideration; and still more so, when in addition to that improvement, a proposition is held forth to effect it by a process infinitely more economical than the present one. Such seem to be the claims to attention possessed by Mr. Martin in his pamphlet. He says that lac lake will produce an equal and more permanent scarlet than what is now obtained from cochineal, and with this advantage, that it may be procured at much less expense, the price of cochineal being now, in the London markets, as high as from 30 to 35 shillings the pound. Whether this superiority really belongs to lac lake, is what we cannot pretend to affirm; but the author exhibits the mode in which it is employed, and it may be hoped therefore that the experiment will be tried by those who are interested in its success. These practical details, however, would not be very interesting to the reader: and we shall therefore conclude our notice of this pamphlet, with the following account of the manner in which lac lake is procured in the countries where it is produced:

“Lac lake is the colouring matter of an insect, called by the natives of India, *Lacca*, or *Lacshà*, precipitated from its solution in an alkaline lixivium, by a solution of alum.

“The sticklac, from which the colouring matter is extracted, is pro-

cured chiefly in the uncultivated mountainous parts of Hindostan, that border on the Ganges, and it is found in the same situations on the other side of that celebrated river; it is also said, that a kind more abounding in colour, is brought from the kingdom of Siam.

“The insect that produces the substance from which the colour is obtained, is of the order *Hemiptera* in zoology, and genus *Coccus*, being a species of the same genus as the cochineal; the species of the Lac insect is denominated *Coccus Lacca*; the cochineal species *Coccus Cacti*. The Lac insect is produced on the branches of several different kinds of trees and shrubs, among which may be enumerated the Indian fig or Banian tree, the Arabian buckthorn, and a species of *Mimosa*, called by the Hindoos *Conda Corinda*. Sometime after these insects are produced, in the early part of January, they fix themselves toward the extremities of the succulent young branches in vast numbers, remaining without any movement or appearance of life, whilst a sub-pellucid liquor exudes from their bodies, appearing to glue them to the branch, this liquor accumulates around them, and hardens by degrees, until at length a complete cell is formed for each insect; and the branch, from their numbers, is nearly covered with this hardened substance, which is rather of the nature of wax than gum or resin; so that the name given to it of gum lac is not the most proper. About the beginning or middle of March the cells are completed, and the insect appears like a small red bag, of an oval form, emarginated at one end, and filled with a beautiful red liquid. In this liquid the eggs are deposited and hatched, the grubs remaining until the red fluid of the mother is exhausted, which happens generally about the month of November. The young insects then pierce a hole in the back of their mother (now reduced to a mere shell, like the exuvæ of a caterpillar), and escape; leaving behind them a membranaceous substance, like cobweb, with which they had been enveloped.

“At the proper season, the natives break off these branches and carry them to the market for sale; no doubt

before the young insects escape, which are probably killed by immersion in hot water; and we receive these branches or twigs here, usually packed in bags, under the name of sticklac; we also receive a kind that is nearly without colour, but applicable to the same purposes as shellac.

"This is not more than four or five years since lac lake was first manufactured at Calcutta, from which place we have received all that has come to this market.

"When it is intended to manufacture lac lake, the lac is separated from the branches, procured as fresh from the tree as possible; it is then garbled and powdered; this powder is put into a glazed earthen vessel, and a boiling alkaline lixivium poured on it. The wax melted by the heat remains at the bottom, while the lixivium dissolves and takes up the colour. The coloured solution is then decanted into another similar vessel, and a solution of alum, sufficient to saturate the alkali, poured into it; the colouring matter immediately precipitates in conjunction with the alumine, and the sulphuric acid, in union with the alkali, remains in solution. After settling some time, the liquid is poured off, and the lake which has precipitated is formed in small squares, and dried. It is usual, I believe, to diffuse in the solution of alum a small quantity of the bark of an unknown shrub, called by the natives *autour bark*, after reducing it to a very fine powder; and this is supposed to promote the more complete precipitation of the colouring matter. The wax remaining, deprived almost entirely of its colour, is manufactured into that very useful article shellac, by melting, straining, and forming it into very thin plates; becoming, by this means, semi-transparent, and of an orange yellow hue.

"Lac lake manufactured in the way described, when the squares are perfectly dry, assumes a dull brick colour on the outside; and after some time, a grey powder effloresces on the surface. When a square is broken, it appears of a dark chocolate colour in the inside, and the fracture is compact, smooth, and shining; scraped with a knife, the powder is of a red colour, inclining to crimson. These

are the characteristic marks of good lac lake.

"The manufacture of this valuable article is certainly well worthy the attention and encouragement of government and the nation, in every point of view. First, because it is the produce of our own territories, and can afford to pay the same duty as cochineal. Secondly, because it will save the nation not less than 200,000*l.* per annum, in procuring cochineal from foreign countries. Again, because it affords a dye equal in splendour, and superior in permanency to cochineal, at one third or one fourth the expence; thus enabling government to clothe our troops uniformly, officers and soldiers, with cloth of the same shade, beyond all comparison more beautiful and more permanent than the dye at present used for our soldiers' coats, yet equally cheap. Again, because it must become a most valuable article for export, and tend to enrich us, as much as our manufactures of indigo. In short, it would be impossible to enumerate all the advantages to be derived from this source.

"It is a point said to be very much desired by government, that the clothing of the officers and soldiers of our army should present the same shade of colour to the view; so that the sharp-shooters of the enemy may not be enabled to distinguish, and aim exclusively at the former, which is understood to be their practice. If this is really the case, the article in question places it within their power to accomplish a desire so reasonable and humane, with the advantage of superior permanency and beauty, and without additional expence. The only difference between the clothing of the officers and soldiers would, by this means, consist in the fineness of the cloth.

"Compared with an equal weight of the best cochineal, the colouring matter of lac lake, PROPERLY DISSOLVED, is nearly equal in quantity to the colouring matter of the former.

"Our East India Company have lately received a few chests of this colour, prepared in a different manner from that described. The squares are nearly black throughout, the exterior inclining to purple. This kind

is not soluble in the same menstruum as the other, but may be used by grinding it in the mortar, with a little hot water, and twice its weight of the composition: afterwards diluting it with a sufficient quantity of warm water to form the bath; the process, in every other particular, being the same as will hereafter be described for the other. Upon trying, separately, equal quantities of each kind, I did not find any perceptible difference in the quantity of colouring matter. The colour given to the patterns tried were both very beautiful; but that given by the company's was not so clear nor so intense as the other. This I impute to some quality in the solvent employed for the latter, and to the advantage it has over the Company's, from the depuration it undergoes after it is dissolved. This I think a very important advantage; for it is obvi-

ous, by mere inspection, on breaking a square, that the Company's contains some extraneous matter, which I take to be the web of the insect, dissolved and precipitated with the colour, and which undoubtedly sullies it on the cloth."

"A NEW WAY TO PAY OLDDENTS,"
or *Observations on the Reports made to the Subscribers to the re-building of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.*
pp. 32. 1812.

IF the assertions of this writer be true, it seems very probable that the new theatre will open with incumbrances and difficulties not easily surmounted. But should it even be so, the public will not be affected by the squabbles of the proprietors. They will have another theatre, and that is all they want.

POETRY, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

PROLOGUE

On the opening of the British Theatre at Malta, on the 9th December, 1811; spoken by T. Clarke, Esq. of the Royal Marines, in the Character of a distressed Poet.

WAS ever man in such a dismal plight
As *Peter Dactyl* on a public night!
As *Poet Laurcat* to this house I am hired,
And from these brains a Prologue is required,
That's not the worst, but I must speak it too,
And make on Malta's boards this bold début.

How changed the scene since I, a Critic then,
Perched near the roof of classic Drury Lane,
My shilling paid among the gods to soar,
Dispensed applause, and jointed the loud *encore*:
Then, as I swigged refreshing draughts of beer,
My soul fermented the critique severe,
Plays, as the porter worked, were saved or lost,
By me dissected in the Morning Post;
To true theatric taste I formed the town,
And quizzed both Houses—till they both burn'd down.

'Tis now my turn the public eye to meet,
A hopeful sprig, transplanted from Grub-street.

That youth alone my feelings now can tell,
Who bidding to the desk a long farewell,
In spite of friends, has rush'd upon the stage,
A desperate Lear, at eighteen years of age!
His royal soul a vulgar life disdains,
But pants for battle on these wooden plains,
Anxious, without the risk of life, to die,
And read, with fearful groans, the *Cancas Sky*.
King Richard now, behind a pasteboard shield,
He bears the fight's hot brunt on Eosworth's field,
Hunts Richmond out, resolved to lose or win,
A crown—of brass, and sceptre—of block tin!
Next night, how changed, he quaffs at Juliet's tomb,
A swift lethean draft—composed of rum!
Now, Sir John Falstaff, feels his stomach full,
Poor hungry devil,—not of beef,—but wool.

But to my task, I'm hither sent to plead
The cause of those who your indulgence need;
Selected doubtless for my rhyming parts,
To steal this march upon your gentle hearts
In search of mirth and rational delight,
A social fest within these walls unite,

Resolved to try their efforts on the stage,
The school of man, in every clime and
age.

MALTA no longer wants the comic scene,
To rouse the mind, and drive away the
spleen,

A BRITISH Theatre adorns her Isle,
Where ENGLISH wit shall ENGLISH
hearts beguile,

Hearts that no more shall miss the happy
hours,

When nature felt and owned its magic
powers,

Fostered by you, the British muse shall
rise,

To her true pitch, beneath these distant
skies,

Nor space nor time her influence control,
Truth is her wand, her region is the soul!
As each, in her support, will do his best
To fill his part, we solemnly protest
Against the critic, and from his decrees,
Appeal to judges whom we hope to please.

*Laugh where we must, be candid where
we can,*

Long since exclaimed the Essayist on
Man:

"Laugh when you can," is our advice to
you,

And our entreaty is, be candid too.

On my account pray patronise the plan,
For I'm (you see) an interested man,

My salary here, as laureat, quite depends
On the productions of *these finger ends*.

And apropos, I think the occasion fit,
Slightly to glance at my own benefit,

Should that take place, permit me to so-
licit,

A repetition of the present visit!

H. F.

BETTY AMLETT.

An Elegiac Ballad, by JOHN MAYNE.

The living may learn knowledge from the
dead. *Old Eptaph.*

O! DROP a tear for Betty Amlett,
Led astray from Wisdom's ways!
Ah! once the blithest in the hamlet—
Now a scaffold ends her day!

Behold her bending in contrition!
Mark her supplicating eye!
In vain for life her sad petition—
Justice dooms, and death is nigh!

Around a rueful look she glances
On the friends of former years,
While Pity, as her end advances,
Trickles down their cheeks in tears!

Endearing scenes of long-lost pleasure,
Rush upon her troubled mind;
Sweet Faith, and Truth's unfading trea-
sure,
Left neglected far behind!

Abas'd, she thinks, in deep dejection,
What she is, and might have been;
And, shudd'ring, starts with recollection
At the dreadful gulph between!

Like some fair flow'r on Life's wild com-
mon,
By the gale at random blown,
All that on earth adorns a woman,
INNOCENCE was overthrown!

Then, driv'n by shame and indiscretion,
Wand'ring outcast, and forlorn,
Remote from home or habitation,
Fed with berries from the thorn—

Down yonder lane where rank weeds blos-
som,
Sad and sorrowful her plight,
An infant clinging to her bosom
First beheld the morning light!

Ye who at ease are happy mothers,
All your cares and pains forgot,
O! think in pity, think on others,
Want and wretchedness their lot!

For want she saw her infant languish,
None to succour, none to save,
Ald, frantic with despair and anguish,
Plung'd in a callous in the wave!

Yet drop a tear for Betty Amlett!
Lo! at Mercy's shrine she prays!
Ah! once the gentlest in the hamlet—
Kind and true in better days!

But Time mispent in Youth's sweet sea-
son,
Folly learnt in Guilt's abode,
And Vice that slurs the light of Reason,
Led her far away from God!

Behold her now in deep contrition,
For her crimes afraid to die!
And, Maidens, from her sad condition,
Learn to fix your thoughts on high!

Or humble or obscure your dwelling,
Wisdom's ways will lead to fame;
For Virtue, Pride, and Pomp excelling,
Decks with gems a spotless name!

But Woman, void of pure devotion,
Though she live in splendid halls,
Puff'd with the pride of vain emotion,
Like a fenceless city falls!

Now, overwhelm'd with guilt and sorrow,
Betty Amlett's course is run!
Ah! ne'er to see another morrow,
Nor behold the setting sun!

LOVE LETTERS to my WIFE. By
JAMES WOODHOUSE.

LETTER XV.

[Continued from page 136.]

WHAT wild infatuation 'twas to range
From Thee and Thine, for chance of
thrifter change,
Flush'd with false hopes of distant dia-
mond mine,
Whose wealth might make both Fame and
Fortune shine
To leave your heavy hearts in deep dis-
tress,
My feelings torn with not one torture
less
Forsaking all, at length, from lov'd retrosit,
To dwell with cunning art and curs'd
deceit
Allur'd from home and agricultural trade,
From garden's promises to hoe and spade,
From all the interests of the letter'd arts,
To feel far worst than schoolboy's bleed-
ing smart—
From simple profits of the pointed steel,
The foaming milk pail, and the spinning
wheel,
On Policy's false preference to depend,
And hope protection from a treacherous
friend—
Fair views of humble happiness forego,
For filth, misfortune, scandal, want, and
woe
Alas! how wishes Heaven's wise hint
outrun—
"Trust not in Man or any child of Man"
Now Memory mourns, and Understand-
ing's grief'd,
For trusting Her who had so oft deceiv'd
While mortified Experience feels the
cost
Of all her lessons, and all her labour,
lost
Would Providence my supplication
hear,
And once again forgive my mad career—
Again restore me to my pristine place,
Surrounded with the smiles of all my
race,
With all my hopeful progeny and Thee,
In health and strength, our faculties all
free,
What grateful thanks to God would then
be due,
And faithful service both from me and
you
Then, for imagin'd rest no more I'd
roam,
But work for you, and happiness at home
I'd cultivate my garden, farm, and
school—
And shape my life by Heaven's and Reason's rule!

I'd quit my comfortable mount no more,
Till call'd to settle on the heav'nly shore
My labouring family might then be fed—
The farm again would give both milk and
bread;
Again the garden's mellow mould pro-
duce
Refreshing fruits, and herbs for every
use,
While shrubs and flowers would minister
delight,
To charm the nostrils, and to cheer the
sight
No tyranny could then my claims destroy,
Or cheat my spirit of its promis'd joy—
No more my virtuous cares and toils
devour,
By spiteful stretch of arbitrary pow'r,—
Wound not a faithful friend with poignant
pain,
Or make the cultivator plant in vain,
Filling his heart with melancholy gloom,
By pilfering every fragrant bud and
bloom
Thy lover, then, dear Hannah need not
dread
A friend should force them from their na-
tive bed,
And prostitute their sweets to every boor
For furthering profits to relieve the poor
His fondness, then, devoid of all alarms,
Might cultivate and cull their various
charms,
And feel his care and labours doubly
blest,
By planting all their beauties on thy love-
lier breast—
And more to make their hues and odours
dear,
With new delight to see, and smell them
there
While still to heighten all that bosom
beauty
Thy incense, long overpud with sweet
kisses
The simple school might hopes and
interests yield,
I'm distant from the garden, fold, or
field—
Not interested at all alone from profit grow,
Which voracious misers' hearts may
know,
But such as Patriots—such as Christian
feel—
The Spirit's welfare, and the Public
weal
To teach minute Abecedarian groups,
Small Catechumens, stouter scribblers
troops,
Arithmetician's ruler, bolder, band,
Their letter, lessons, tasks, to under-
stand
To lead the little, tender, docile mind,
To love a book—but more to love it
kind!

And urge the larger intellects of youth
To seek for knowledge—more to seek for
Truth!

But, chief, in that blest book pure Wis-
dom penn'd,

To find life's happiest path, and happiest
end!

Instructing all their swelling souls to
rise

From learning's art to learning's exer-
cise!

To prompt true pity—mercy recommend,
The poor's kind father—every creature's
friend!

To study justice!—shun all fraud and
strife!

And practise all these lessons all through
life!

But most their Maker every hour revere,
Convin'd his eye, and hand are every
where;

His eye perceiving every act and deed,
And every thought, as well as words, to
read—

His hand in every place, immensely
strong,

To help what's right, and punish all that's
wrong—

Nor e'er with false ingratitude forget
They owe that glorious God a boundless
debt;

And his beloved Son, their Saviour, love,
Who paid that debt, and bought them
bliss above!

Not harassing their soul with slavish
fear,

While kept in prison, plying tasks au-
stere;

Nor needful discipline and care neglect,
But train to pure obedience, by respect.

Not letting loose a clamorous bedlam
crew,

Whose whims, at once, the toils of day
undo—

Nor driven, like dogs, from Bridewell's
loathsome cells,

With show'ry face, and shrugs, and
shrieking yells;

While sorrow and revenge each bosom
burst,

Their tasks detested, and their tyrants
cur'd!

Unwilling to obey—unable to learn—
Joy mark their exit—misery their re-
turn!

The morn still deem'd too soon—the eve
too late—

And every hour between their bitter
hate!

But loving school, and feeling labour
light;

The morning welcome, and unwish'd the
night.

Feel warm affections cares and pains
o'erpay,

And bless their master in maturer day!

Fool that I was, such happy scenes to
leave!

Where pomp ne'er spurns, nor courtiers
e'er deceive!

To leave true love, and all its genuine
joys;

Too late, like every fool, becoming wise!

Could I again that rich elysium reach,
My farm to mind—my little school to
teach—

Not seeking courtly Friendships, wits,
or wealth,—

But happy competence and genial health!

To sleep in peace upon the rural plain,
And every rustic trust with truth main-
tain!

With dear domestics on my native hill!

Emancipated man!—unshackled quill!

Nor more let hopes of ease, nor fluttering
fame,

Nor pompous patronage, my mind in-
flame!

No wicked wish to quit my homely cot,
And kind acquaintances, for sublimer
lot!

Not leaving landscapes clear, and garden
gay,

Thro' smoky streets, or licens'd lawns, to
stray—

My faithful relatives and neighbours fly,
For knaves that vex, and flatterers that
lie!

Morn's cheerful colloquy!—Eve's holy
hymn!

For dull debate!—unkind, capricious
whim!

Love's natural notes, and tender senti-
ments,

For Wrath's shrill sharps, and wrangling
discontents;

Light labours—quiet care—and consci-
ence clear

For freaks and frowns, and rancour
round the year!

The truest fellowship, for treacherous
wiles!

Dissemblers' masks, for friends most fer-
vefit smiles!

Sweet social grin, for sad unsocial gloom!

A barren bed, and solitary room!

Kind Candour's look, which angels might
enjoy,

For Demon's glare, and cunning's winking
eye!

An empty, sighing heart, for ceaseless
glee,

Fond sports with off-spring, and full zest
of Thee!

[To be continued.]

VARIETIES, LITERARY & PHILOSOPHICAL,

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

A NEW Edition of Dr. Franklin's Works has lately been published in America, in four volumes.

An original Commentary, written in the United States, on Montesquieu's "Spirit of Laws," has also made its appearance in America. It is conjectured to have come from the pen of Mr. Jefferson.

W. Richards, Esq. of Lynn, is engaged in a work to be entitled the Welsh Nonconformist's Memorial.

Essays on the Prophecies, by the Rev. Thomas Robinson, in 1 vol. 8vo. are in the press.

Shortly will be published Christian Ethics, consisting of Discourses on the Beatitudes, &c. in two volumes, by the Rev. Thomas Wintle.

Mr. Thomas Taylor has finished his Translation of the entire Works of Aristotle, containing his Metaphysics, his Treatise against the Dogmas of Xenophanes, Zeno, and Georgics; his Mechanical Problems, Fragment on Audibles; Treatises on the World, and on the Virtues and Vices. The text is accompanied with copious Elucidations from the best Greek Commentators.

Preparing for publication, a Poetical Latin Version of the Psalms, by G. Buchanan; with copious Notes in English, critical and explanatory. By A. Dickenson, of the University Press, Edinburgh.

Dr. De Lys, of Birmingham, is preparing for the press, a Translation of Richerand's Elements of Physiology, with Notes by the Translator; accompanied by a Comparative View of the State of Physiology in this Country, and on the Continent.

Mr. Patrick Neill, A. M. Secretary to the Wernerian Society, will publish a Translation of a Memoir on the Basalt of Saxony; with Observations on the Origin of Basaltic Rocks in general. By J. H. Daubuisson, Member of the National Institute, &c.

The Rev. Thomas Belsham will shortly publish Memoirs of the late Rev. Theophilus Lindsey, M. A.; including a Review of the Controversies

in which Mr. L. was engaged, and a general Account of the Progress of the Unitarians in England and America; with Anecdotes and Letters of eminent Persons lately deceased.

The London Unitarian Society are about to republish a New and Cheap Edition of the Sandy Foundation Shaken, by William Penn, the Quaker.

An eminent Member of the Church of England is engaged on a Work upon the Characters of Caiaphas and Barnabas; exculpating the Jews from the charge of having crucified our Saviour, and proving the same to have been wholly and solely the act of the Roman Government.

Dr. Toulmin has in the press, and almost ready for publication, a Third Edition of his Devotional Piece, entitled A Manual of Prayers for the Closet.

Mr Faulkner, of Chelsea, has issued Proposals for publishing by subscription, in one vol. royal 8vo. and in demy 4to. the Histories, Topography, and Antiquities of Fulham, to be embellished with many Engravings; and to be dedicated, by permission, to the Bishop of London. Subscribers names are received by Sherwood, Neely, and Jones.

I'll consider of it; a Satirical Tale, in three volumes, in which "Thinks I to myself" is partially considered, is announced to be published early in April.

Dr. Johnson's Dictionary of the English Language, improved by the insertion of many Words and Phrases gleaned from the Writings of Lexicographers and other learned men since his day. Edited by Thomas Tegg.

ARTS, SCIENCES, &c.

The subject of the fourth lecture, delivered by Mr. Flaxman at the Royal Academy, related to the science employed by the ancients in the Arts of Design, particularly Sculpture. In an examination of anatomical history and demonstration, it was shewn that

the painter and sculptor were only assisted by enumerations of bones, and very general classification of muscles and bones together, by the anatomists, from Hippocrates to Rufus Ephesius, and that the artists perfected their own studies by the diligent imitation of Nature. The application of geometry and numbers was then shewn, according to Pamphilus, the Macedonian painter, in the balance, action, and properties of the figure.—The professor illustrated this part of his subject by drawings of figures in a variety of action, standing, running, leaping, throwing, bearing a weight, rising, and falling. The whole, as usual, evinced taste, judgment, learning, and reflection.

Mr. Clarkson, in his philosophical lectures, delivered at Scots Hall, appears to have proved, from a variety of evidence, that the pyramids of Egypt are *not* sepulchral monuments. With this view, he reasons from the nature of the passages so ill adapted to the purposes of burial; from the peculiar characteristics of the sarcophagus itself, of which there are no less than six features that prove it was not a sepulchre. From a variety of facts, he infers that the pyramids were temples devoted to the worship of the sun; as well as from the sydeical ladder, devoted to the mysteries of the sun, of which the five galleries, five platforms, and two chambers, are clear exemplifications. The central situation of the chamber of Osiris, or the Sun, is another argument on this side; lastly, another is drawn from the well itself, which leads to the only infernal regions of the Egyptians, forming one of the three ways described by Virgil; the first leading to Elysium, or the Temple of the Sun, (according to Bryant), the second to the abode of Proserpine, the Queen, and the third to Tartarus, the scene of Judgment and the lake of Coccyus.

The ingenious Mr. J. Hawkins has discovered a new beverage in the essence of coffee, which promises, from its cheapness, &c. to be of much utility.

The idea suggested many years ago of building a grand Opera House on the site of the Jews, is again revived, and spoken of with more confidence than ever. One of the fronts of the

projected edifice would face Parliament-street, and another Pall-Mall. In such event, those persons who have property interests in boxes and otherwise in the present Italian Theatre, would be transferred to the new house to run out their respective terms, and it is said to be probable, that, in order to put at rest the floating idea of a third theatre, the present Opera House would probably be converted into a playhouse, to be opened under the authority of what is called the dormant patent, and be also the summer theatre.

Small-Pox and Vaccination.—The salutary advantages of vaccination are clearly shewn in the following calculation, on the authority of nearly all the respectable medical men, not merely in the united kingdom, but in the whole civilized world.—Natural small-pox, 10,000 cases give 1000 deaths, or 1 in 10; inoculated small-pox, 10,000 cases give 20 deaths, or 1 in 500; vaccination, 10,000 cases give 10 failures, or 1 in 1000, and *no deaths*. Whence it appears, that where there are ten failures of vaccination, there are twenty *deaths* from small-pox inoculation, not to mention the incalculable numbers destroyed by spreading the contagion.

Nothing is more ingenious, or will prove more useful in its way to every class, private or public, than the new Secular Diary, dedicated to his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, and published by Captain D'Angibau. The Secular Diary shews every day of the year during the present century, and besides a design, emblematical of the greatness of England, a view of Lisbon, and an encampment of our army on the shores of the Tagus.

To prevent chimneys smoking, the following hints are recommended to be attended to in erecting them:—The height of the mantle must not exceed one third the height of the room; the jambs and breast to be carried perfectly upright, at least to the ceiling, then the turn to be as easy and gradual as possible; let the jambs from the hearth to the mantle describe a curve, and the lower part of the mantle to be a broad horizontal plane; the distance from the inside of the breast to the back on each side of the

throat to be from 10 to 14 or 16 inches, according to the size of the chimney. It has been ascertained, that reducing smoky chimnies as above, will seldom fail of having the desired effect.

A late writer upon physics, has endeavoured to justify the assertion of some former naturalists, namely,—“that the huge stones at Stonehenge and elsewhere, remaining ever since the time of the ancient Britons, are artificial, and were made upon the spot, being a composition of sand and cement.” This art is still practised among the natives of the East Indies, as we are told by Father Le Sac, in his Missionary Letters, written from the kingdom of Carnate, in 1777,—“that a grinder makes his own stone with lime and emery, and that a mason will floor the largest room with a sort of cement made of pounded brick and lime, so that it shall be like an entire stone, and as hard.”

A very elegant and superb vase was lately presented to Mr. Hawes of London, by the Rt. Hon. Lord M'Donald, and R. G. M'Donald, Esq. of Clarendon, in testimony of their approbation of that gentleman's discernment in projecting, and his spirit in accomplishing, the introduction of the kelp of the highlands and islands of Scotland into the markets of London, by which the produce of our own shores has become a substitute for the ashes and barillas of foreign countries.—Thirty to forty vessels laden with kelp from the west enter annually the port of London, thus bringing to mutual intercourse the two extreme points of our empire.

Improvements in the Navigation of the Thames.—This river will soon become the finest navigation in the kingdom, not liable to interruption from scarcity of water in summer, and little obstructed by floods in winter. There is to be an uninterrupted horse-towing path, and the water is to be retained by pond-locks. The whole tonnage, when all the improvements are made, will be very trifling. From Reading to Staines, it is under the jurisdiction of the commissioners, and from Staines to this city under the corporation of London. The rise from the tideway between Brentford and Reading is 94 feet. The Kennet and

Avon canal admits barges 70 ft long, and 13 feet 6 inches wide, carrying about 30 tons, and rises abt 210 feet. The Avon, from Bath to Bristol, is made navigable by means of six locks; but there being no horse-towing path, the boats are dragged by men. In 1811, an act was obtained for making a canal to supersede navigation of this river. The distance from Bath to Bristol is 34 feet. The means of these united navigations for communication between London and Bristol has been effected. From London to Bristol are carried East-India commodities and Baltic produce; from Bristol to London, iron, brass, spelter, copper, Welsh and Irish butter, &c. From Bath, flint stone; from North Wiltshire, cheese and from Berkshire, corn, malt, flour. Corn is carried eastward westward, according to the state of the markets.

A very interesting memoir on the culture and use of carrots, by J. Burrows, of Norfolk, has been presented at the Board of Agriculture; and a lecture delivered on extending cultivation of potatoes, as a means of preventing the import of 700,000 quarters of foreign wheat annually into this kingdom.

Indian Remedies.—The common people in the East have several simple remedies: For a megrim, they take the powder of a dried pomelo rind, pounded with four grains of pepper, as if it were snuff. For a common head-ache, they smell the composition of sal ammoniac, lime and water, tied up in a rag. For a deafness proceeding from cold, they let fall one drop of lemon-juice into the ear. For the tooth-ach, they apply to the tooth a sort of paste, made of the crumb of bread and the seed of stramonium, or the thorn-apple, which gives instant relief. For a colic proceeding from wind, they give the patient four spoonfuls of water in which aniseed has been boiled, till half the water is consumed. They also pound a raw onion with some ginger, and they apply cold to that part of the belly where they feel any pain. For a lienteria, or looseness, which charges the food before it is altered, they roast a head of garlick in embers, which they take going to

and hold it in the mouth. For stoppage of urine, a good spoonful of olive oil is taken, mixed with an equal quantity of warm water. For a common looseness, they toast a spoonful of white cummin-seed with a little pounded ginger, which they swallow with sugar. Agues are cured, viz. those that begin with shivering fits, by taking three large pills made of ginger, black cummin-seed, and long pepper. The cucumber leaf, dried and pounded, acts both as a cathartic and an emetic.

M. Blanchard, a watch-maker, of Portentric, as the fruit of thirty-four years labour and study, has announced a repeating watch with a new scape-ment and movement. The former is intended to regulate, with the utmost accuracy, the motion of the balance-wheel, by diminishing considerably the number of oscillations. It is acknowledged that the ordinary scape-ment gives 17,860 hourly; this of M. Blanchard gives only 7,230; and on this diminution is founded the superior accuracy and steadiness of performance. With these advantages, the inventor has contrived* that the repeating movement shall be acted upon by the same motive principle as actuates the wheel-work. And further, the moving power, by which the watch acts, is capable of being exerted during seven days without being wound up.

Devil's Tree.—There is a tree, called the Devil's Tree, which grows in America, its fruit, in a state of maturity, is elastic; and when dried by the heat of the sun, noisily splits, and bursts forth its grains. To this sport of nature the tree owes its name, for at the moment of bursting, the effect of a small artillery is produced, the noise of which succeeds rapidly, and is heard tolerably far off. If this fruit be transported before it is ripe to a dry place, or exposed on a chimney-piece to a gentle heat, it will have the same effect, and produce the same phenomenon.

Mr. Hesenstrum is now in St. Petersburg, having travelled through Siberia as far as the Frozen Ocean, from whence he visited two islands, now called the Holy Islands; he there found a vast number of skeletons of the mammoth, rhinoceros, elephant,

and whale fish, and thencefrom considers those uninhabited islands as the burial place of unknown generations. He has also found the pinions and claws of a bird which must have been at least three times the size of the condor, in South America, which is the largest of all the known feathered creation,* and the wings of which, when extended, measured from 15 to 16 feet. In both the islands pathways were discernible, which must have been made by wild beasts.—From all these circumstances, it is supposed that there must be a continent of land, extending from the 80th degree of the pole, and which must be chiefly inhabited by white bears and black ravens, who are particularly fond of the climate.

Genuine Account of the Upas Tree.—After all the romantic nonsense which has been circulated through the English press, particularly the newspapers, it seems we are indebted to the *Annales du Museum de l'Histoire Naturelle*, written by M. Leichenault, for the rational information on this doubtful subject: "It was," says he, "at Sumanap, on the Island of Madura, contiguous to Java, that I procured intelligence respecting the famous poison called Upas, or Ipo.—A bark from the neighbouring island had just arrived, having on board a Javanese, from the mountains of the interior, a preparer and vender of this poison. On conversation with him, by means of an interpreter, I found him full of exaggerations and fabulous stories about the danger of, and preparing this poison; but when I proposed a proper reward to him to accompany me to the mountains, and dazzled his eyes with a handful of sequins, he consented to be my guide, and to shew me the upas tree, and to prepare some of the poison before my eyes. On our arrival at the mountains in a very woody district of a fertile soil, he pointed out to me this magnificent tree, growing to the height of an hundred feet, with a straight upright stem of nearly eighteen feet girth at the bottom, a smooth light-coloured bark, and a bushy head, *not in the least uncommoding the surrounding trees.* As it was necessary, from the smoothness of the bark, to make some incisions in order to climb the

tree, my guide, in executing this service, was incommoded either by the effluvia or the contact of the poisonous gum: he was attacked by a nausea, a vertigo, and a slight swelling, but they soon disappeared. He procured, as I desired, some flowering branches, from whence I deduced its botanical character. The Javanese proceeded to prepare the poison, which after expressing the gum, was by steeping in a copper vessel close stopped, stirring and mixing separately with a dry wooden stick the juice of capsicum, powdered ginger, juice of garlic, powdered root of *kampfer*, *galenga*, *marantha*, *mallacensis*, and *costus arabicus*. It was necessary to prove the effect of this poison after it was prepared; and having put some on a sharp instrument, I slightly pricked the thigh muscle of a full-grown fowl, which expired in the course of two minutes; but, cutting out the wounded part, the flesh is no ways injured for eating."—Besides a Dane, named Foersch, our countryman Dr. Darwin, has been the most prominent in his marvellous account of the upas tree.

Small Farms a Source of Improvement.—"In Cornwall," says a modern tourist, "farms are of various sizes, from the barton of three or four hundred acres, down to the mere cottage holding of three or four acres. A single instance occurred of a farm in the hundred of West, consisting of 600 acres; and as a proof that the consolidation of farms is not always an advantage, it is stated as a fact, that, on being divided into three farms, this land now grows *twice* its quantity of corn, keeps *twice* the number of cattle, and pays *twice* the rent."

The process of distillation has derived the most surprising advantage in France, from the application of recent discoveries relative to the laws of heat and evaporation, introduced by Edward Adam, of Montpellier. The foundation of the process consists in heating a great part of the wine to be distilled by the vapour of the spirit which arises from the copper, and making this vapour pass through a series of vessels kept cool by water, which makes it deposit its aqueous particles in such a manner that the proof spirit alone is condensed in the last cooler. Thus, instead of heating

the liquor at first to obtain a spirit of 29 degrees of strength (French), from whence, by successive applications of heat, they obtained spirits of different degrees of strength; by the present mode they obtain, in the first process, spirit of any strength which may be required. The former still was only heated twice every day; the still invented by Mr. Adam can be heated eight times each day; it extracts one-sixth more spirit from the same quantity of wine; it saves two-fifths of the fuel, and three-fourths of the labour: it has also this important advantage—the spirit prepared by it never has an empyreumatic taste.

Manufactories for the extraction of sugar are to be established at Naples, Florence, and Genoa. It is said to have been ascertained, by experiments, that fifty killograms of chestnuts yield thirty killograms of meal, twenty of syrup, and five of pure sugar: that the meal, which is sold as food for cattle, and the syrup at the price of ordinary honey, will return a sum exceeding the purchase-money of the chestnuts; and besides defraying the whole expense, will leave the pure sugar a net profit.

A grand national library has been completed and opened at Petersburg, comprising 250,000 printed volumes, 80,000 of which relate to theology, and 40,000 duplicates. There are 12,000 manuscripts, many of them exceedingly curious. Among them are some Epistles of Paul, written during the fourth century, with marginal notes, and a book of Mahomedan prayers in Cufic characters.

The grand and minor councils of Switzerland have at length agreed to enforce a conformity in all the cantons to the Gregorian Calendar.—Many of the communes, who, like some of our countrymen, were partial to the old style, were threatened with *military execution*.

The following is a correct statement of the annual produce of the mines of Russia: 1600 pounds of gold, 50,000 of silver, two millions of lead, eight millions of copper, sixty-two millions of iron, and 156,000 pounds of vitriol. From these mines the crown derives a revenue of six millions and a half of roubles.

A New South Wales Almanack, for the year 1811, has been published in that settlement, containing among other matters, lists of the civil and military establishments; the list of colonial shipping, consisting of 29 small vessels, from 14 to 186 tons, 49 vessels of from 58 to 627 tons, from British, American, and other foreign ports, had entered Port Jackson, between the 1st of Nov. 1808, and the 31st of December, 1810.

Most of our readers are apprised of the spiritual efforts now and for some years past carried on, for the improvement of our native breeds of sheep, by crossing with Merino or Spanish sheep. The Americans have not been remiss in their efforts to improve their

own breeds. Many thousand have been imported into that country within a few years; and we learn from respectable *private* authority, that Merino sheep frequently arrive from Lisbon. In the middle of September, 1811, 280 were offered for sale in the vicinity of Philadelphia, but could not obtain a purchaser. About the same time 100 were offered to sale at Burlington in New Jersey, and were bought by a company at 30 dollars per head. At New York they are in such numbers, that they sell for *six and eight dollars* (27s. to 36s.) each. eighteen months ago, the same sort of sheep fetched, at public auction, from 100 to 800 dollars (30l. to 240l.) *per head!!!*

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS. •

The late Astronomer LALANDE.

THE illustrious Lalande, the celebrated Professor of Astronomy, and one of the most extraordinary men of his age, was among the first of the distinguished *savans*, with whom it was my good fortune to become acquainted. He died during my residence at Paris, and, after his decease, had that justice done to his stupendous powers and acquisitions which, as it happens to many who are refused burial during the last years of his life, Lalande, it was the most proud and original, was certainly the most learned astronomer of France, and the principal benefactor of the science to which he was so passionately devoted. He was remarkable for the most egregious vanity, and for the broadest eccentricities of character, and almost equally eminent for the most noble virtues of the heart. By a very singular perversion of intellect, he became a professed atheist about the commencement of the revolution; pronounced, in the year 1793, in the Pantheon, a discourse against the existence of God, with the red cap upon his head, and displayed on this subject the most absolute insanity during the rest of his life. This monstrous infatuation betrayed him into the most whimsical acts of extravagance, and particularly into the publication of a Dictionary of Atheists, in which he registered not only many of "the illustrious

dead," but a great number of his contemporaries, and among these, some of the principal dignitaries of the empire.

This circumstance led to an occurrence in the Institute, which that body will not soon forget. At an extraordinary sitting of all the classes convoked for the purpose, when Lalande was present, a letter from the Emperor was announced and read aloud, which declared that M. de Lalande had fallen into a *state of dotage*, and was forbidden to publish thereafter any thing under his own name. The old astronomer rose very solemnly, bowed low, and replied that he would certainly obey the orders of his majesty. However, the extravagance of his opinions and his manners during his dotage rendered him an object of derision in Paris, and subjected him to the most cruel and indecent mockery. It became fashionable, even among those who had derived their knowledge from his lessons, and experienced his bounty, to depreciate his merits, both as an astronomer and as a man. Lalande had the misfortune of living to see a maxim verified in his own regard, which has been exemplified in every age and country—that some disciples may become superior to their masters. But he was, nevertheless, at all times among the luminaries of science, and to him astronomy was indebted for more sub-

stantial and unremitted services, than to any of his contemporaries.

No person of the last century made so brilliant a debut upon the world of science as Lalande, nor was any *scavan* ever rewarded, during so long a course of years, with so many scientific honours, or feasted with more intoxicating homage. Before the age of twenty-five, he was admitted into almost all the learned academies of the world, and pensioned by the principal monarchs of the continent. He travelled through nearly all the states of Enrope, and was every where received with demonstrations of the most enthusiastic respect, not only by the learned of every description, but by all who were most distinguished in rank and fortune. In Italy, upon which he wrote the best book of travels now extant, he was overwhelmed with attentions by Clement the Thirteenth, and pursued, from the remotest extremities of that country, by its most distinguished ornaments in every department of knowledge and taste. He found his bust in most of the observatories in Germany, and was greeted with the surname of the God of Astronomy in some of the cities of the north. His reception in England was of the most flattering kind, and in fact all his journees were but a continued succession of brilliant triumphs. Before he had passed the age of thirty, he numbered among his correspondents and his private friends some of the reigning princes of Germany, and almost every author or *scavan* of note in Europe. His works would embrace more than sixty ponderous volumes, and correspond, by their learning and utility, to the high reputation which he enjoyed. It is not therefore much to be wondered at, if the circumstances of his early life produced that delirium of vanity, if I may be allowed the expression, which marked his character in the last stages of his career.

In the conversation which I had with him, not many months before his death, I frequently saw occasion to admire both the brilliancy of his imagination, and the copiousness of his knowledge; but it was impossible to confine him, for any length of time, to a rational strain of discourse. His mind reverted incessantly to his fa-

vourite theory of atheism, and to his own personal merits, upon which he expatiated with a complacency that would have been irresistibly ludicrous, if it had not exhibited so melancholy a proof of the imbecility of human nature, even when most eminently gifted. When he spoke, however, of republican institutions and of this country, he displayed a liberality of sentiment, and an ardent attachment to the cause of freedom, which, with me, made full amends for his egotism. His passion for astronomical studies never deserted him. Until the moment of his dissolution, he was engaged in deep calculations, and in the most elaborate researches. He was at all times lavish of his fortune, in favour of the interests of science, and gave to the Institute, in the year 1802, a considerable sum in perpetuity, the interest of which was to be allotted to the person who produced the best work on Astronomy, or made the most important discovery in that science, in the course of the year.

I was present at his funeral, which was attended by his brethren of the Institute, and rendered particularly solemn by the discourse pronounced over his grave. Dupont de Nemours, now one of the most prominent of the literati of Paris, and who, as you may recollect, resided at New York a few years ago, stepped forth from the crowd, with the tears flowing rapidly from his eyes, and, in the course of a very touching panegyric on the deceased, recited acts of benevolence, which had fallen under his own observation, that would have done honour to a Howard. He made one striking observation, in which his whole auditory appeared to acquiesce at once:—"that Lalande had much more religion than he was conscious of possessing."

Lalande was below the middle size, and exhibited one of the ugliest faces that I have ever seen. He was, however, not a little vain of his person, and extremely fond of narrating the conquests which he had achieved, in his youth, over the hearts of half the princesses of Europe. The egotism which completely vanquished his judgment in his old age, blinded him to the absurdity and falsehood of the recital on this head, which he

never failed to make, even to his casual visitors. He fancied that he had arrived at absolute perfection, and published at various times a notification to the world, "that he possessed all the virtues and good qualities of human nature." A wit of Paris very earnestly requested him on one of these occasions "at least to deduct that of modesty." His manners were exceedingly engaging, and his conversation was enlivened by brilliant sallies, and by a singular degree of candour and *naïveté*. Lalande addressed a delineation of himself to a lady who had promised to write his life. I cannot resist the temptation of transcribing it for you, as it exhibits an amusing specimen of the superlative vanity, and, for the most part, a very just picture of the character of this extraordinary man.

"I am," says he, "an enemy of show and ostentation: my *amour propre* (and every one has his share) has but one object—literary glory. My patience and temper can withstand any vexations arising either from sickness, disappointment, or injustice.

"I exercise the most liberal indulgence with regard to the faults or follies of others; I find every thing good. I can bear pleasantry, sarcasm, or even slander, but I know how to rally in my turn. I dislike the common pleasures of this world. I cannot endure gambling, shows, or feasts.

"I never go to the play: study, and the converse of intelligent persons, particularly of well informed women, are my only amusements. Such have been for me, in regular succession, the meetings of *Madames Geoffrin, du Bocage, du Defant, de Bourdie, de Beauharnais, de Salm, &c.* In frequenting their societies, I always go on foot, and sometimes take long walks; my object in so doing is to encounter mendicants, and I take pleasure in relieving them.

"I have often lent, and my money has been rarely returned, but I have never reclaimed it. My honesty of speech often degenerates into rudeness. I have never been able to dissemble the truth, even when it was calculated to offend. I have often fallen out with old friends, in consequence of refusing them my suffrage at academic elections. I never could

bear the weight of hatred on my mind. I have made many enemies by my candour; but I never hated, and have always endeavoured to conciliate them. I love whatever contributes to the perfection of mankind, and care very little for what contributes to their amusement.

"Gratitude is so deeply implanted in my heart, that I weep involuntarily whenever I recollect the proofs which I have either given or received of this feeling. The numerous instances of ingratitude which I have experienced, have never diminished the warmth of of my acknowledgment for favours.

"Among the numerous men who have honoured me with their friendship, I recollect with pleasure *Montesquieu, Fontenelle, J. J. Rousseau, D'Alembert, Clairaut, Maupertuis, La Condaminé, Voltaire, Reaumur, Euler, Barthelemi, Raynal, Macquer, &c.* The last wished me to marry his daughter. I refused her from a motive of friendship to the family: she deserved a better match.

"I am reproached with speaking too often of myself. I acknowledge this defect, and have no other excuse to offer but my natural sincerity, and my love of truth. I maintain that it is treason against the community to be silent in relation to the vices of others. It is sacrificing the good from a mistaken charity to the bad. I love my family. I have given up to them the enjoyment of my income, even during my life-time. I have loved women much; I love them still. I have always endeavoured to contribute to their improvement; my passion for them has always been reasonable: they have never injured my fortune, nor interfered with my studies. They have never made me pay a morning visit. I have sometimes said to handsome women, 'it only rests with you to make me happy, but it is not in your power to make me miserable.' They tell me that I have never truly loved—granted; if to love truly it be necessary to turn fool.

"I am rich; but I have no caprices nor wants. I have but few servants, and no horses; I am temperate and simple in my habits; I never ride; I can sleep anywhere. Great opulence or rank would be useless to me.

"I am well prepared for death.

When I write a note or a memoir, I say to myself—perhaps this is the last; but it is a great gratification for me to render an additional service to astronomy, and to add another stone to the edifice of my reputation.

“I am satisfied not only with my physical constitution, but with my moral being; with my philosophy;

with my sensibility; with my disposition to stigmatising vice, although it has made me many enemies: I enjoy therefore all the happiness of which humanity is capable. I am one of the most contented men on earth, and I can say, as Bayard did, that I feel my soul glide away from me satisfied with herself.”—*Travels of an American.*

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

BEING somewhat in arrears in our accounts of the Drama, the reader will excuse our putting so many pieces together without the usual reference to time, especially when it is considered that of these handlings, few survive beyond the day that gives them birth. It has been contended that managers provide for the public according to the prevalent taste, of which they are the best judges, and by which they themselves are governed; but so many miscarriages certainly indicate that they frequently substitute their own crude opinions in the room of the public judgment. However, first in merit, as well as in order of time, among these recent productions, we place:

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

The Virgin of the Sun.

THIS, justly called a grand operatic drama, is an alteration by Mr. Reynolds, from Kotzebue's German play called *Rolla*, and Marmontel's *Le Temple du Soleil*. The plot is as follows—

Previously to the final conquest of Peru by the Spaniards, Alonzo, a Spanish general, disgusted with the cruelty of Pizarro, having with Don Velasquez and other Spaniards, espoused the cause of the Peruvians, was admitted to be a spectator of their religious solemnities, and, at one of their festivals, saw Cora;—a mutual passion took place between them. Alonzo from that time sought every opportunity to procure an interview with her, and at length, during a dreadful convulsion of nature, succeeded; Cora having fled from the Temple, to avoid the effects of the storm, he conveyed her to the dwelling of Las Casas, where they were united. Upon their return to the temple, after this rash act, by which Cora

exposed herself, her husband, and her whole race, to ruin, they are met by Rolla, who had secluded himself from the world, and mourned in solitude, the loss of his betrothed Cora; but, on learning the dangerous step she had taken, the anger which at first inflamed him against Alonzo subsided into a generous determination to protect the devoted pair at all hazards. The plan which he devised for their safety is frustrated, and her guilt discovered by the high priestess. Cora is condemned to be buried alive; her husband and her father (Telasco) to the stake. Rolla, foreseeing their danger, had, in the mean time, selected a body of his friends, and, just as the sentence is about to be put in execution, the gallant chief, at the head of his band, rushes into the temple, and arrests their proceedings. The intercession of Cora, however, prevails upon his generous nature to surrender up the sword he had raised against his sovereign. His submission having appeased the wrath of Alonzo, the intercession of the priestess finally prevails upon the monarch to pardon them all, and to abolish the law of Manco Capac, the founder of the temple.

• This drama is, in fact, the first part of *Pizarro*. The scenery throughout is new, tasteful, and appropriate; but the earthquake-scene exceeded any thing that we had before beheld in a theatre. On the rising of the curtain, which displayed the *Temple of the Sun*, the whole audience gave a shout of admiration. Two magnificent porticos of solid architecture ranged down the length of the stage. There was a look of rich massiveness and antique splendour in this noble edifice, that realized the romance of the Peruvian tale. It was night; the distance was

lost in darkness, except when the lightning flashed across it at intervals. The palm-trees were bending in the wind, the thunder pealed, and the whole landscape seemed wasting under the violence of a tropical storm. By a flash, Cora was seen clinging to one of the columns of the temple; her face mild and pale with terror, her robe loose, her dark hair floating on the wind. The earth shook: she rushed forward with a cry of despair, and, as she touched the ground, a bolt struck on the temple. The earthquake began; the ground heaved and swelled like a wave under her feet; the palms fell round her; she was rushing back to the temple, when it seemed to totter; in another moment it gave way, and the whole splendid fabric, with its columns, its glittering ornaments, and stately beauty, came rushing to the earth, in the midst of a burst of thunder. The storm gradually subsided, and the priests and virgins of the Sun came out to await his rising. This scene had an effect wonderfully grand, picturesque, and impressive.—The music, by Bishop, is very pleasing. The piece is got up in a most splendid style, and has had a very successful run.

Frost and Thaw.

This musical farce is from the pen of Mr. Holman. The scene is laid in Sweden and Denmark, on the coast of each country where it is divided by the Sound.

Adolphus, enamoured of Christina, the ward of Baron Carlstadt, being suspected of traitorous proceedings against his sovereign, is obliged to fly from Sweden into Denmark; and Carlstadt determines on uniting his niece with Count Stockoli, an affected rōp. While the marriage is in agitation, Adolphus contrives to inform his mistress, that he intends to cross the Sound, and procure an entrance into her guardian's castle, where he may conceal himself—which, with her assistance, he effects. Stockoli, the intended husband of Christina, having arrived, he and Von Fressen, his German companion, whose principal characteristic is a remarkably great appetite, are, by the cunning of Sophia, the attendant of Christina,

locked up in one of the strong rooms of the castle, where Carlstadt, who had also been tricked into a temporary confinement by the artful waiting-woman, discovers them. As he is unacquainted with the person of Stockoli, he for some time believes him and his friend to be state prisoners placed under his care; while they, on the other hand, mistake him for an old mad man. At length Erie, the porter, releases the trio from confinement; and an alarm being given, that a stranger was seen in the castle, Carlstadt, accompanied by his servants, forces the door of his ward's chamber, where Adolphus, who had introduced a party of his friends from a boat, for the purpose of carrying away the lady, is discovered. The entrance of Stockoli, however, reconciles Baron Carlstadt to Adolphus, whom he proclaims innocent of the crimes imputed to him; and the hero and heroine are united.

This piece is utterly deficient in that ludicrous combination of vivacity, whim, and humour, which constitutes the soul of this species of entertainment. One or two of the scenes were well adapted for sprightly dialogue, particularly that in which the Baron, the Count, and Von Fressen are confined, where an excellent opening for *equivoque* presented itself; but it was as dull and heavy as the other parts of the farce. A very few jests, and those not of the most novel or piquant description, are the only pretensions to humour which the piece contains. From beginning to end, dullness is its great characteristic. The music, by Mr. T. Cooke, of Dublin, which we are sorry to see thrown away on such indifferent poetry, is purely theatrical, and, by its merit, kept the audience in a good humour till the middle of the second act. Great opposition was then manifested, which ended only with the falling of the curtain. The performers in vain did the utmost for their respective characters.

LYCEUM THEATRE.

The House of Morville.

THE following is the outline of the plot of this new play:

Sir Thomas de Morville, enraged at
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the reported licentious conduct of his son Hugo, arrives at Rodmond Castle, the seat of his nephew, Lord Rodmond, meaning to disinherit his son and bequeath his estate to Rodmond. Bartholomy, in hopes of removing the prejudice of Sir Thomas, discloses his son's marriage with Agnes, a poor but virtuous lady, and assures the knight of his reformation. This serves only to increase his anger; he summons his nephew Rodmond to his presence, and to him delivers the title-deeds of his estates, making him sole heir. Rodmond, being possessed of these deeds, determines to poison his uncle, lest he may relent and change his determination. He dispatches Forester, his agent in iniquity, to procure poisonous drugs of Argaldus, a hermit, famed for his skill in medicine. Forester by mistake delivers, in addition to the note meant for the hermit, another letter addressed to Mordred, a wicked agent of Rodmond's. Argaldus, instead of poison, delivers a drug that will merely occasion a death-like sleep. This draught is administered to Sir Thomas by Forester and Rodmond, and he is cut off as though dead. Argaldus proceeds to his tomb at the time he knew the medicine would cease its operation. Hugo, through filial affection for his father, though deserted by him, arrives also at the burial place of his ancestors. Argaldus appears to him, and by hints informs him of his father's being poisoned by Rodmond, but forbids him entering the tomb. Hugo accuses Rodmond of the deed, but is driven from his castle. Sir Thomas, on his restoration, is advised by Argaldus to conceal himself, and purchase a neighbouring estate in a feigned name, to which estate is annexed the right of sitting as supreme judge in the domain, and not to reveal himself till he (Argaldus) gives consent. Hugo, driven to despair, flees with his wife, and enlists in the regiment of Lord Ruthven; in which regiment Rodmond had procured a commission for Mordred, and whom he solicits to insult Hugo, he being his officer, to provoke him to an act of desperation that may bring him to punishment. Hugo avoids all contention till Mordred brutally assaults his wife Agnes, they fight, and Hugo

departs, leaving Mordred as slain, consigning Agnes to the care of Bartholomy. Rodmond forges a right to sit as judge over Hugo, who is brought to trial for the supposed death of Mordred, and is about to condemn him, when Sir Thomas appears, and assumes the judgment-seat—discovers himself, produces Mordred living, he having been recovered by Argaldus, and proves that Rodmond is an assassin, having murdered Forester, his partner in his iniquities. Rodmond is condemned and taken for punishment; Hugo acquitted, forgiven by his father, and Lord Ruthven, the uncle of Agnes, approves of their union.

This piece was not favourably received throughout. The tenderness which a British audience never refuses to bestow upon productions supported by all the dramatic talent of a theatre was evidenced on this occasion; but the genuine stupidity of the dialogue, together with the confused mixture of some circumstances that are put together to form a plot, prevailed over the feelings of a kind and considerate audience. It is a long time since we saw any thing produced upon the stage which was so truly destitute of any of those ingredients that are calculated to amuse or keep in temper an audience; besides it is poetry, "like the forced gait of a shuffling nag." The actors did all they could for it, and a second representation was announced amidst the hisses of the impartial, and the applauses of those whom the novelty gratified.

Turn Out. A new Force.

This is the production of Mr. Kenny. It is a light and pleasurable entertainment, and went off with *ecclat*. One joke was caught at with avidity by the audience, as applicable to existing circumstances, and was highly applauded. Mrs. Duncan, the fair favourite of a politician, affects to be struck with the grandeur of political projects, and offers to assist the patriot's labours.

Douton—"What! a young woman turn politician?"

Miss Duncan—"Why not? Have we not a sufficient number of old ones?"

The audience burst into a loud peal of laughter at this poignant allusion.

for, though John Bull is too manly far as to exert a malignant influence to turn the finger of scorn at a lady for over the councils of the state, the feminine foibles, yet, when a woman anals of the empire may teach her to forgets the just decorum of her sex, so expect sarcasm.

OBITUARY.

MRS. LINDSEY, whose death was mentioned in p. 149 of our last, was the daughter of Mr. Elsworth, of Richmond, in Yorkshire, who died early in life, leaving a widow and two daughters, Hannah, afterwards Mrs. Lindsey, the eldest, and Elizabeth, the youngest, who died at the age of 13. Whilst her children were yet young, Mrs. Elsworth married the late very eminent Archdeacon Blackburne, who was Mr. Lindsey's predecessor in the living of Catterick. At the house of a lady near that place, Mr. Lindsey became acquainted with the eldest daughter of Mrs. Elsworth, by her former husband. This was Mr. Lindsey's first visit to that lady; but on the second, which he made to Richmond, in September, 1760, the marriage took place, Mrs. L. having just completed her 20th year. Mr. L. then having a living in Dorsetshire, which was given him by Lord Huntingdon, Mrs. L. resided there with him three years, when he exchanged for that of Catterick, not with any view to greater emolument, but solely from the desire of being near Richmond. At Catterick Mr. Lindsey and his wife remained nine years, when, as a train of adverse circumstances, together with Mr. L.'s great generosity to an only sister, had deprived him of his paternal property, they had little more than the produce of the living, about 300l. per annum, with the addition of a comfortable house and garden. Here Mrs. Lindsey had an apothecary's shop, a good assortment of medical books, and considerable acuteness in the discrimination of disease; to the poor therefore, she was a skilful physician, administering to their wants also. They established a sort of Sunday school for the children of the poor, and some of the farmer's servants were divided into classes, and instructed on the Sunday afternoon and evening, Mrs. L. taking the youngest, and Mr. L. the elder classes. The scholars were rewarded according to their proficiency, with testaments,

bibles, prayer-books, Pilgrim's Progress, the Life of God in the Soul of Man, &c. wholly at the expense of their patron. The habitual self-denial of the shepherd of the flock, who desired nothing for himself, but the simplest fare, aided by their keeping very early hours, seeing little company, and the admirable family arrangements of Mrs. L. whose two domestics, one man and one maid, moved as it were, by clock-work, not only supplied the power of doing much good, but the house, the garden, the adjoining premises, and church-yard, which the father of Mrs. Cappe had previously planted with ornamental trees, and adorned with woodbines, laburnums, roses, and jessamines, were kept with such perfect neatness, that the whole appearance was that of cheerfulness and comfort, approaching somewhat to taste and elegance. The late Mr. Mason, the poet, who had been a college companion of Mr. Lindsey, on making them a visit, was much struck with this, and was disposed to celebrate Mrs. Lindsey as a perfect model for the wife of a country clergyman.

But this was not the field where the singular talents of Mrs. Lindsey shone most conspicuous. Far from urging her husband to accept of the splendid offers of great church preferment, made to him from time to time by the Northumberland and Huntingdon families, on his recovery from a violent rheumatic fever, after having been twenty successive nights without sleep, he said to her, that one thing only disturbed his mind, "the delinquency (as he deemed it) of continuing to minister in a church so far removed from gospel simplicity."—"Then relinquish it," was her noble reply; "our wants are not many, and in some way or other the providence of God will enable us to supply them." At that time, or soon after, the resolution of retiring from the church was taken, although it was not put in execution till nearly two years after.

After this, Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey, at their own expense, inoculated all the children in their own large village, and in the neighbouring hamlets, most of whom Mrs. Lindsey attended in person, and did not lose a single patient.

The farewell sermon, preached by Mr. Lindsey, when he left Catterick, was from Acts XX. 32, and a more affecting scene than that which followed, was scarcely ever witnessed.

After they took up their abode in London, Mrs. Lindsey did not relinquish her former habits of activity and extensive usefulness. Among those she knew, there was not a sick couch, or a sorrowing family that she did not visit. But the first great work in which she engaged, was planning Essex-street chapel, and the house of the minister adjoining; daily superintending the various workmen employed in the building, and contriving how to make the most of the small allotted space. For some years after they first went to London, they had a small lodging in Featherstone-buildings, Holborn, without a servant, and were under the necessity of exerting the most rigid economy. At length, however, when the worship in Essex-street, was established, and when, after some years, an uncle of Mr. Lindsey's had left them, for their joint lives, a considerable income; and eventually, when several of Mrs. Lindsey's friends, who admired and loved him, had bequeathed him several legacies, as they never expended much upon themselves, or materially altered their way of living, they were enabled once more to extend pecuniary relief in various ways, to numbers of persons, on a very extensive scale.

In behalf of the poor labouring under disease, when Mrs. Lindsey was unable to visit them herself, she was wont to bespeak the kindness, and to call in the medical aid of her brother, Dr. Blackburne, who had generally a long string of her poor pensioners upon his list.

For the last four or five years, Mrs. Lindsey's health and active powers had been visibly declining. In 1808, her constitutional nervous irritability was painfully heightened, no doubt by extreme anxiety for her angelic husband. On Tuesday evening, Jan. 14,

1812, she had a slight paralytic seizure, which deprived her next day of the use of speech; and the pressure on the brain increasing, she gradually sunk into a state of insensibility, without pain or suffering of any kind, until Saturday morning, the 18th ult. when she calmly and tranquilly expired. It was her daily prayer that her last sickness might not be long, so as to be a burden to her friends; and her prayer was heard.

Beyond keeping up a very numerous correspondence for many years, it is not known that Mrs. Lindsey ever wrote any thing. She particularly excelled in the use of terms most appropriate to express her meaning. Her sketches, like those of a master, were real portraits; and as it was her particular wish, in many instances, that her letters should be destroyed, very few specimens even of these are now to be found.

LADY STANHOPE. — At Melton Constable, Norfolk, the seat of Sir Jacob Astley, Bart. member for the county, the Honourable Lady Stanhope, eldest sister of the late Lord Delaval, and sister-in-law to the late Earl of Chesterfield. Her ladyship was twice married, first to Sir Wm. Stanhope, brother to the said Earl, who lived but a few years, and, on his death, to Charles Morrice, Esq. the celebrated lyric writer, then an officer in the Guards. Her ladyship was one of the finest women of the age, and a lady of great understanding and accomplishments. She has bequeathed the whole of her property, which is very considerable, to her nephew, Sir Jacob Astley, and her jointure of a thousand a year devolves to the present Earl of Chesterfield.

On the 23d ult. at Stone House, Plymouth, of a fit of apoplexy, Sir C. COTTON, Bart. of Madingley, Cambridgeshire, Admiral of the White, and Commander-in-chief of the Channel Fleet.

Lately, at his house in St. Martin's-lane, in his 81st year, MAXWELL GARTHSHORE, M.D. F.R. and A.S. M.R.L. the oldest member of the London College of Physicians, and a subscriber to all the literary and charitable institutions in London and Edinburgh. As a physician his loss will long be remembered by the public.

rous poor who daily availed themselves of his gratuitous and experienced advice; as a benefactor to society, and the philanthropic friend to the young or inexperienced, his death is even still more to be deplored. During a considerable part of his life, he regularly distributed nearly a thousand a year to the necessitous or unfortunate, who never once appealed to him in vain. In him economy was a principle, the result of just reasoning, which the ignorant or prejudiced did not always comprehend; but his heart and hand often gave where his prudence condemned. To literature and science he was a devotee, and a most liberal patron; to the poor a benefactor, and to every good man a friend. His sincere piety and unostentatious beneficence will hallow his memory, while his charity and liberality surpassed even his fortune. As his life was active and beneficent, so was his death tranquil and happy; and he retired from this world in a gentle repose. Unfortunately, it is not the lot of humanity to possess many men with more of the virtues and fewer of the vices of society. As a zealous and efficient friend, he was perhaps never surpassed, and, entirely devoid of all secret impulses of vanity or ambition, his greatest delight was in the exercise of benevolence and kind offices to mankind.

In Old Burlington-street, aged 67, the EARL OF UXBRIDGE. His death was hastened by an event which happened a few days ago: Two of his servants were helping him to walk from one room to another, and one of them putted his lordship's arm, in order to shut the door; the other had not strength enough to sustain his master singly, and they both fell; in consequence, one of the noble lord's ribs was broken, and he lingered a few days, when he was released from all mortal sufferance. Lord Paget, his eldest son, succeeds to his titles and estates.

At his house, on Hammersmith terrace, Mr. DE LOUTHERBOURG. We feel much regret in announcing the death of this admirable artist and truly estimable man. He had been so long in this country, that he might be almost considered as a native; he was so in his habits and his principles.

His excellence as a landscape painter deserves the highest panegyric. He looked at nature through a warm imagination, and hence sometimes gave a glow and richness to the scenery which he represented, that appeared gaudy and extravagant in the eyes of a cold critic; but where he contented himself with a close and exact representation, nothing could be more faithful, more animated, or more beautiful, than the productions of his pencil. He was equally skilful in the representation of bold, grand, and stupendous scenery, as in that of an ordinary and rustic cast. He was particularly excellent in cattle, and all the animals that are connected with ordinary life, and his works were generally enriched with objects of that description, as well as with human figures, which he sometimes represented in the common pursuits of life, often in situations that indicated a strong sense of humour, and always with appropriate character. Though a foreigner, all his human figures are, in countenance as well as manners, completely English; a circumstance very rare among foreign artists, and, perhaps, peculiar to him and the late Mr. Zoffani. Mr. De Louthembourg, we believe, was a native of Switzerland. He had been upwards of forty years in this country, and was held in great esteem by the best characters, for the uniform propriety of his conduct, as well as for his extraordinary abilities as an artist. To oblige his friend Garrick, he enriched a drama, entitled *The Christmas Tale*, with scenery painted by himself, and introduced such novelty and brilliancy of effect, as formed a new æra in that species of art. He had been many years married to a beautiful and amiable English lady, who has now to lament the loss of a protector, who was equally well qualified to endear domestic life, as to excite public admiration. By the death of this gentleman there is a vacancy in the Royal Academy.

At Buckingham House, Pall Mall, the Most Noble MARY NUGENT, Marchioness of Buckingham, Lady of the Marquis of Buckingham, and Baroness Nugent, of Carlanstown in Ireland, in her own right. Her ladyship was the daughter and heiress of the

late Robert Earl Nugent; was married to the Marquis in 1774, and created Baroness Nugent in December, 1800. Her ladyship complained of an affection in her eyes, but had not been materially ill till Sunday night, nor were her physicians seriously alarmed till the morning preceding her death. By her decease Lord George Grenville becomes Baron Nugent, of Carlans-town, and he is heir to the Nugent estate.

On the 15th inst. at his house in Newman-street, after a long and severe illness, Mr. R. H. CROMER. His loss will be deeply lamented by an extensive circle of friends, to whom his worthy and amiable qualities endeared him. Those who knew him best can testify, that from his earliest youth, the distinguishing feature of his character was filial piety, and that he discharged the relative duties of brother, husband, father, and friend, with a zeal corresponding to that first of social virtues. By profession an engraver, he cultivated a taste for elegant literature, particularly for the lyric poetry of Scotland, of which, among other collections now before the public, his "*Reliques of Burns*" are an interesting memorial.

Mr. JOHN HORNE TOOKE.—"That chasm in the world of intellect, which has been long expected, has at length occurred. Mr. Tooke is no more,

relative to the description of that character, respecting which the public have been but too long divided, for the present we shall refer to a testimony not made by his *friends*, but by one of his enemies; that is, one of the ministerial papers, which, as it never could name him without attacking something slanderous or degrading during his life, has probably been softened by the agreeable circumstance of his death!!!

"This celebrated political and philosophical writer died at Wimbledon, yesterday morning, Thursday, March 19. He was a gentleman of the most profound learning and erudition; and had he uniformly turned his abilities to proper purposes, might have rendered himself eminently beneficial to his country.

"His successful controversy with the celebrated *Jamieson*, was of itself sufficient to raise him to the first class of political disputants; nor was he finally led away from the path of loyalty, until in a luckless moment, he was seduced within the baleful influence of the revolutionary vortex of France, that curse of Europe, and mortal plague of civilized man. We have not room at present to say any thing more of this truly great scholar and remarkable man—*Requiescat in pace*."

A more particular detail is intended for our next number.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

MR. WALSH has been expelled the House of Commons, and Lord Castlereagh made secretary of state. The act of the former, that produced his exclusion from the House, has been sufficiently notorious; but, as far as the criminality in the eye of the law extended, he has been cleared from it by the king's pardon; or, if we may adopt the opinion of the soundest lawyers, he must have been cleared from what was laid to his charge in the indictment by the decision of the judges. Great care should be taken, in such questions, in distinguishing between moral and civil guilt. The moral turpitude of an action remains the same, whatever may be the decision of a court of justice;

but its criminal nature depends on the construction of the law; and if by error an indictment places a crime to the charge of a man, of which he is not guilty, though an inferior crime might be maintained on the same action, the man is innocent in the eye of the law. In this case stands Mr. Walsh. He is innocent in the eye of the law of the crime laid to his charge; to what degree the moral turpitude of his action extends will depend on the standard, which every man carries within his own breast; and he, who has cheated an individual of ten thousand pounds, is not worse than a man who has cheated the public of the same or a greater sum.

The House of Commons must have

contemplated the moral turpitude of the action, of which Mr. Walsh was guilty; and they made that the foundation of his expulsion, which was not carried without several dissentient voices. It was not a party question, and every one exercised his judgment according to the view he took of the case. Even Sir Francis Burdett was for the expulsion, though he could not but bring instances where the same sentence ought to have been passed upon greater delinquents; and in that list stands the name of Pitt, not Pitt the statesman, but his unworthy son, who is more properly designated by the name of the tax-monger. We give Sir Francis credit for integrity, and his authority had great weight with us; but in this case we do not look to the particular action only, but to the door it opens, the precedent it forms for future expulsions, which may be very injurious to the state. Who is to draw the line for moral guilt? We think the adulterer, the duellist, the trafficker in seats of parliament, the liar, the wretch who votes in the House against his conscience, persons whose moral depravity ought to subject them to the censure of a House; another might add to or diminish from this list. The House might become a *censor morum*, and faction avail itself of some moral disadvantage to uphold its own measure, and depress those of its opponents. Instead of such a castigation, the old custom of annual parliaments would tend to prevent immoral characters from being seated in the House after the discovery of a base action, and the short time of a single session would not contaminate it by the few appearances of an unworthy member.

But another point has been brought to light by this disgraceful action, the payment of five thousand pounds for a borough. This appeared (it was said) to have been paid for the place, and passed in the bankrupt's accounts. We do not require this additional proof of the scale of seats, but it affords an additional argument against the expulsion. Mr. Walsh could not be said to lose much by it, for he was not likely to appear in his place. The memory of his action, and the certainty of neglect, must have made him desirous of re-

tiring from public view. But the constituents of a venal borough become great gainers. Their venal votes obtained, by an expulsion, another purchaser; and they who look forward only to a general election, must rejoice, that the misconduct of their representative should give them an opportunity of gaining an additional sum by corruption. We are therefore against the expulsion; and we believe that our opinion will be sanctioned not by the majority of those who have discussed the subject, but by a minority, whose judgment is formed on great constitutional knowledge, accuracy of judgment, and strict impartiality.

The bank concerns obtrude themselves again upon the public, partly from the notice of them in parliament, and partly from proceedings in their own body. In parliament notice has been given of an intention of subjecting Ireland to the same laws as England, respecting gold and paper, and of making the notes of the bank a legal tender. This subject will be discussed after the holidays; and as the question is to be decided by the great landholders in the kingdom, there is still a hope that some resistance will be made to this last triumph of paper over specie. What is to hinder the notes of the bank from following the course of the paper money of other countries we do not see, but time will discover the difference, if any exists between them, when their history is completed.

The bank has had a meeting of its proprietors, and voted a dividend of five per cent. free from property tax. It was asserted from the chair, that there had been no suggestion from, or communication with, the bank on the intended motion in the House, and a proposition in moving the thanks to the directors, dilated in a manner equally flattering to them, and agreeable to the body at large on the bank, "the rock and corner-stone of our national safety—prosperity—shot at through the whimsicality of the times, as a target or mark, by every sharp-shooting critic." Without its notes government, it was asserted, could not raise one-tenth of its revenue. They were called mere rags, mere tinder, yet they were readily exchanged, though bearing no interest against all

government securities bearing an interest of 5 per cent. These rags were to make us exceedingly rich; and we were charged with having a depot, that ought to be divided, though at the same time we were cautioned against making a bank like a South-Sea bubble. I trust, said the speaker, that there is such a depot, consisting chiefly in Exchequer bills, and other government securities, that will ever prevent a bank bubble; for it will be easy at any time to call in your notes, by the sale of the securities. But you are asked to be foolish enough to buy up bullion at any price; you are requested to run a race with the Board of Trade; and as fast as its licences drive away the bullion, you are, by some hocus pocus, to bring it all back again. 'The very mention of the thing shows the folly of the request. As to Lord King's technical leases, it was right that the phraseology should be corrected by Lord Stanhope's bill; and that his tenants should pay their rents as he pays his taxes, in *good and lawful bank notes*. Be it known, however, to Lord King, and to all other lords, and men of landed property, that so far from having it in their power to take you (Sir, the chairman) by the collar, and shake the specie out of you, we have a strong lien on their estates for the guarantee of our bank notes; for their estates are taxed in common with all other property, for the security of the funded and the unfunded debt of this nation, or at least the interest of it; and the bank possessing a large share of the national property so guaranteed, it is that property which constitutes the security of the notes, the notes themselves forming a convenient medium for home circulation, though, happily for us, of no use on the continent, where it might be bartered away, as our bullion is, for continental produce.

It is needless to say, that the motion was carried unanimously, and the speech received with applause. The praise of bank notes will be heard with due applause in the bank; but the eloquence of this proprietor will not persuade any one, who feels the misfortune of being compelled to use his notes. The high language used towards Lord King, and the landholders in general, merits attention from

them, and it will not be lost, we trust, in the debates, that are to take place after the holidays. We were surprised, however, that a comparison should be made between bank notes and exchequer bills, for nothing can more shew the dupery of the nation than the absurdity of allowing a company to issue notes without interest, and without compulsion to pay them, at the same time that it issues notes at 5 per cent. interest, which the disinterested notes swallow up as fast as they are issued. We do not, however, despair of this commercial popery coming to an end: and it is not improbable that we may in a short time hail the appearance of *astrea redux*, and see gold restored to its ancient and well merited honours.

The retaining of the minister by the Prince Regent, has made a change in our newspapers. They who were not wont to celebrate his praises, now rejoice in emblazoning them forth, whilst his former friends find faults and failings, which for many years escaped their observations. We do not approve the conduct of either party, and could wish that the same decorum was used in our public prints, as in the two houses of parliament, where the measures of ministers become just objects of investigation, but the name of the sovereign is properly held sacred, and his character is not suffered to enter into the debate. The Prince Regent had an undoubted right to choose his own ministers; and they, who could not accept of places might be thankful for the offer and the notice taken of them; but it is a mistake to suppose, that those noble lords or gentlemen, who have refused to serve his royal highness, are of such importance, that the want of their services will be ruin to the state. The machine will go on without them, and the experience of the nation in the adventure at Buenos Ayres, and at Constantinople does not afford a proof of their very great powers in the management of foreign affairs, and it is by no means clear that in the jobbing at home they are superior to their opponents.

The state of parties becomes interesting to an observer. The opposition, when in power, was designated and ridiculed under the title of all

the talents. The present ministry is in the way of acquiring a similar distinction, and they will be called all the bigots. In fact, all those men who are against opening their eyes to the present state of popery, and of the Church of England, who are for putting down the dissenters and methodists, by rigid interpretations, and revivals of obsolete laws, who make a cry of the church being in danger, or, in other words, the predominance of one fourth of the community over the rest is at stake, these men will naturally join the standard of all the bigots. The binnets of all the talents would have been followed by a far more numerous multitude if they had not unfortunately, when they were in power, done so little towards raising the expectations which they had held out to the public during many years of fruitless opposition. The union of two incompatible places in the person of Lord Grenville, cannot be forgotten, and the oblivion of the question of reform in parliament, on which, indeed, their own stability in power depended, undermined their popularity. The want of conciliating manners in the leaders, and disregard of their supporters in adversity, might have been overlooked, if any splendid actions had graced their administration, but their short-lived career was marked by a too striking display of popular opinions, and a consequent loss of popularity.

Between these two parties, between all the bigots and all the talents, there is room for a middle party to arise, one which does not display so much of the talent of public power, but understands the business of a cabinet, and the inner or end exterior concerns of a country, which can negotiate with foreign powers, and treat with equality their British subjects, which has, in short, the benefit of being not that of putting, which does not catch at applause by the reaping of a period, nor endeavor to stimulate vulgar passions by exciting obsolete prejudices. Such a party may be formed, and if we were to judge by Marquis Wellesley's speech, and the general conduct and language of Lord Minto, we should look to them as likely persons to enter into such a scheme, and to form distinguished characters in an

improved cabinet. As to the dispute in the aristocracy, who is to have places, the country will not enter into it, and it is to be feared, that even if the opposition should now take the part of the public, the latter would not be very forward to return the embrace.

France has exhibited another of those grand projects, by which she has astonished mankind, and raised herself to such a height of glory and dominion as is a striking contrast to her fallen state under the last of the Bourbons, and the idle declamations of Burke and the life and fortune men who followed his visionary predictions. Her conscription gave her the command of a military force before that time not known to the world; and that dreadful engine of oppression, that horrible instrument for converting men into brutes, for making reasonable beings machines merely for destruction, seemed scarcely capable of farther improvement. But a new scheme has been divulged, which bears the marks of greatness of mind, undisturbed by any of the finer feelings of humanity, it proclaims the prolongation of the iron age, and perpetuity of war; it degrades the human race to their state under pagan barbarism, and the boasted civilization of Europe is reduced to a superfluous anecdote in the management of a powder and the discipline of troops. War must continue to plague mankind, and we must wait in patience till reason and religion can resume some influence in the councils of the powerful.

The politics of Buonaparte are seen in the report made to his senate, in which he lays down the law on the maritime rights of neutrals, which he charges us with overthrowing by arbitrary and tyrannical regulations, which no longer acknowledged any neutrals upon the sea. The injustice, it is said, of our orders in council were set by the Berlin and Milan decrees, and the blockade of the British islands was opposed to our own laws and blockades. The march of devastation by us, was thrown upon our own heads. Pretending to the universal dominion of the sea, our vessels were shut out from all the continental ports, our manufacturing towns are become

deserts, the alarming disappearance of money, and the absolute want of employment, daily disturb the public tranquillity. A threat now follows:

"Till the British orders in council are rescinded, and the principles of the treaty of Utrecht towards neutrals are again in full vigour, the Berlin and Milan decrees will remain a just those powers who allow their flag to be denationalized." To execute this threat, an immense army is requisite to guard the coast, and the provisions for it are left to the report of the minister of war.

The minister of war lays down his plan in a report, which divides the national guard into three parts, the first comprehending all the conscripts of the six last years from the age of 20 to 26, who have not joined the army, the second of all men from 26 to 40, the third of all men from 40 to 60 years of age. Thus all the male population from 20 to 60 years of age will be enrolled, in some way or other, for military service. The first class forms a resource of six hundred thousand men, of which one hundred thousand men are to be kept in constant actual service, encamped in various places or garrisons, and the remainder will be armed as occasion requires for local services. The other two classes will perform the duty of national guard. Thus the whole of France, and its immense sea coast will be completely defended by its resident population, whilst the thunders of the emperor will be hurled in distant regions by his numerous armies, now disengaged from the defence of the country, and employed solely in the purposes of aggressive war.

The plan is simple, and the effect is great. The sovereign who devises it shews that he can place implicit reliance on his subjects, for to them he confides the care of his person, and his dominions. He has an immense power of money, which he can employ as he pleases for the extension of his territory, and the reduction of his enemies. The naval force of Britain cannot in the least interfere in his schemes, unless they transport land forces to the point at which he aims, or of resisting his numerous army. Thus he may carry on his war

like projects, and at the same time he cuts up the sinews of our commerce by his national guard, which every where watches his maritime coasts. The continent is therefore shut up to us, and we remain idle spectators of the devastations and conquests of the great commander.

What then is to be done by Britain to baffle this new project, to place it in a situation proper to meet this new exigency? Buonaparte wishes to exclude us entirely from the continent. We, as must naturally be imagined, wish to have a friendly intercourse with nations who are compelled by force to put on the garb of enemies to us. A military force guards the shores, but commercial men can always find means to elude the measures of despotism. Surely then they are to be encouraged, and the new situation of things requires in our part a new system of policy. The French emperor says, you shall not trade with the continent: its inhabitants are under my controul, not one of its vessels shall steer into your ports, nor shall one of yours reach its shores. To meet his threats, Britain has made regulations rather in favour than against them. A different policy is required. Our shores, might we not say, shall be open to all the vessels of the continent, the united kingdom shall be one free port, the name of enemy ceases to every merchant ship, under whatever flag it sails, whilst it directs its course to the united kingdom, and we will leave to the inhabitants of Europe the mode of eluding the restraints of their arbitrary commander. Thus trade will be completely opened, and all that Great Britain would lose would be the carrying trade, during the period of war. There would be no need of licences, no embarrassments from orders in council. If he has terrified Europe by the simplicity and grandeur of his mortal conceptions, we shall soothe it by the return of friendship, by a mutual assistance, by a plain and easy commerce, which will give new life to our commerce and manufactures. We cannot expect the adoption of this measure, and must continue our view of Europe—I have now seized the ports of Bonaire, and our papers encourage us with the hope of

a war between Sweden and the mighty empire, and peace between Sweden and this country. But the aggressions and insults of France by no means imply the necessity of resistance on the part of the aggrieved. Sweden is unlike the conduct of a Frenchman, and is besides in a state too weak to make any impression upon France. All that it could possibly expect would be, that by means of conquests her shores should be free from invasion, and by the same security her men would be hindered for the commodities of the world, which this island cut off from its port. A diet will speedily be assembled, and there the politics of Sweden will be developed. An intercourse has been opened between the cabinets of Stockholm and London, and the summer may present to us the pleasing prospect of the Baltic covered with English ships, which in spite of the edicts of Bonaparte, may show him, that his military guard cannot secure all the advantages he expects. Prussia must however lie at his mercy, and all the southern parts of the Baltic be under his control.

Prussia continues to be the mere depositary of his commands, and it continues to be said that all his mighty efforts are to be directed against Russia. That country is sufficiently weakened by its Turkish war, and it will not easily find an army to prevent the march of the French even to Petersburg. But there seems not sufficient reason for the French to aim at such a design. To what purpose would be the dethroning of the present czar? Is he not sufficiently subservient to the views of the French? The summer will develop the plans of the two powers, and if they come to blows, we tremble for the security of the Russian constitution. The force that the French can convey to any part of the Russian frontiers is much greater than the Russians can collect from their extensive empire at the same time, and it will be only a change in the warring politics of the present times to see the crescent of Turkey united with the eagle of France to tear away provinces from a vast domain whose greater part is little removed from barbarism.

Denmark has nothing to do but to

sit still. If Bonaparte chooses to enter his ports, it must submit; and then England will take Zealand. The latter seems to be a very probable issue of the strange state to which that unhappy kingdom is exposed. Turkey is reviving in her hopes, and flatters herself with the regaining of the lost provinces. Austria is tranquilly depriving the clergy of their domains. Sicily is freed from any apprehensions from the opposite coast, and the revolution that has taken place in it goes on quietly, and no danger is to be expected from the favourers of the old system.

In Portugal all is quiet. Our troops are competent to its defence. The siege of Badajoz is talked of, but there seems to be no chance of a march into Spain to any considerable distance from its frontiers. In Spain, nothing encouraging has arisen. Liars boast of the happiness of the Valencians under the new system, and the treachery of a Spanish general, who is said to have come to a better knowledge of the interests of his country. It is certain that he has betrayed his trust, and by giving up a fort to the French has afforded them an opportunity of parading on the superiority of the cabinet at Madrid to that of Cadiz. Nothing indeed has been done by the latter to raise any expectation of a favourable issue to the Spanish cause, and if Bonaparte sends forth the legions that may be expected from his new arrangement into the unhappy country, the desolation of war may soon be at an end, and the acquisition completely destroyed.

America presents no certain intelligence. The United States are not at war with us, and there are hopes for a continuation of peace. They have less and less reason every day to be pleased with the French, and this will operate greatly in our favour.

The Spanish colonies are increasing more and more in strength, and the report of the success of the insurgents in Mexico gains greater credit, still we cannot believe that the capital is taken; but it is very probable that the natives are in their power. A strange war has been said to have been waged in it, and nothing is too intelligible for a country in confusion but if it is true

that they have disowned several of their mines, they have done an injury to their country, which cannot be repaired for many years, and which also may be very extensive. If the same mania should extend to Peru, the mother country cannot expect much benefit for a long time from it, unless,

should they return to their allegiance, but this is so extremely problematical, that we prepare ourselves only for the settlement of new kingdoms, in which better systems may be adopted than those that threaten to sink Europe into its ancient barbarism.

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DOMESTIC OCCURENCES.

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ANOTHER fall (says our correspondent, B. S.) of 2s. an ounce in the price of fine gold, which took place the 7th inst. has reduced it to 5l. 6s. Silver is also lower. The London refiners now sell fine silver at 6s. 11d. per ounce.—Gold still maintains a superiority of price, when compared with silver; its due proportion being rather less than 15 to 1, but its present price our readers will see is more.

The piece of superfine navy blue cloth, exhibited at the late Spring Cattle Show in London, of which so much notice was taken by eminent judges, as possessing extraordinary merit, is probably the first cloth manufactured in Scotland, from pure merino wool grown in that country. It was the produce of a part of the best of Lord Somerville's celebrated flock, purchased by Dr Morison, and sent to Larchgrove, near Edinburgh. The manufacturer of the cloth, to whom much credit is due, as he had no variety of fleeces from which to select, and was not at all aware of Dr Morison's intention to exhibit the cloth, is Mr. Richard Lees, of Galashiel. — Malcolm Laing, Esq. M.P. is making successful progress with his merino and merino-cheviot flocks, at Kirkwall, Orkney.

The accuracy of a statement made some time ago, relative to the disqualification of French prisoners to contract marriages with British subjects, having been lately called in question, a clergyman of the town of Dumfries was induced to apply to the Transport Board for accurate information on this subject, and received a reply, from which the following is an extract:—"I am directed by the Commissioners for the Transport Service, &c. to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 1st inst. and in return, to inform you, that by the laws of France, *any marriage entered into here by a French prisoner is null and void*. I am directed to add, that it is highly desirable that such connections should be prevented as much as possible."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY—The cele-

bration of this day took place at Freemasons' Tavern, for the maintenance and education of children of Irish parents in the metropolis, for which 1750*l.* was collected. The Marquis of Lansdowne presided, supported by Earl Moira and the Marquis of Downshire. The King's health was given, with three times three, and drank with enthusiasm. The Prince Regent's health was applauded by a part of the company, and received with murmurs by others. On the health of Mr. Sheridan being proposed, that gentleman said he could not help remarking the silent and surl manner in which the health of the Prince Regent had been drank by at least a part of the company. He confessed frankly, that, knowing as he did the unaltered and unalterable sentiments of that illustrious personage toward Ireland, he could not conceal from the meeting that he had felt considerably shocked at the circumstance. Mr. S. said, he knew the Prince Regent well; he knew his principles; and, so well satisfied was he that they were all that Ireland could wish, that he (Mr. S.) hoped that, as he had lived up to them, so he might die in the principles of the Prince Regent—(*hisses and applause*). He could only assure them, that the Prince Regent remained unchangeably true to those principles.—[Here the clamours became so loud and general, that nothing more could be collected.]

Marriage of Mr. W. W. Pott and Miss Long.—The long talked-of matrimonial alliance between Mr. Pott (now Wellesley) and Miss Tynney Long, took place on Saturday, the 14th inst. The parties met at Lord Montgomerie's house in Hamilton-place, Piccadilly, at five o'clock; and, about six, accompanied by some of their nearest relatives, they went, in Lady Catharine Long's coach, to St. James's church, in Piccadilly. The Marquis Wellesley handed Miss Long out of the carriage, and conducted her through the rector's house. (Dr. Andrews) to the altar of Hymen. The ceremony was interrupted by an awkward circumstance. It was not until the moment arrived for putting the ring on the lady's finger, the bride-

groom found he was not provided with one, having, in the tumult of his joy, forgot the ring! The interruption, however, was not of long continuance, as a ring was immediately procured from a neighbouring shop.—There were present at the ceremony (which was performed by Dr. Glasco, rector of Wanstead) Mr. Secretary Pole, Lady Catharine Loug, Miss Diana Long, and Miss Emma Long; the two latter were the bride-maids. The usual forms being gone through, the happy couple retired by the southern gate, which leads through the church-yard into Jernyn-street. Here a new and magnificent equipage was in waiting to receive them; it was a singularly elegant chariot painted a bright yellow, and highly emblazoned, drawn by four beautiful Arabian grey horses, attended by two postillions in brown jackets, with superbly embroidered badges in gold, emblematic of the united arms of the Wellesley and Tynney families. The new married pair drove off with great speed for Blackheath, intending to pass the night at that tasteful *chalet*, belonging to the bridegroom's father, and thence proceed to Wanstead House, in Essex, on the following day, to pass the honeymoon.—The bride's dress excelled, in coarseness and beauty, the celebrated one worn by Lady Morpeth, at the time of her marriage, which was exhibited for a fortnight at least by her mother, the late Duchess of Devonshire.

Robbing the House of Commons.—On the 11th inst. the committee-room, No. 9, of the House of Commons, was robbed of a valuable clock which was placed up in it. No trace could be discovered of it, nor was any particular person suspected it was, however, ascertained that a pawnbroker's duplicate for a clock had been offered for sale to Mr. Meyer, who deals in pawnbroker's duplicates in the London Road, St. George's Fields, on the second day after the clock had been stolen. Mr. Meyer went to Mr. Folkard's shop, a pawnbroker's, in the Westminster Road. On the following day Mr. Folkard received information that the clock had been stolen. After that, a man presented the duplicate to see the clock, when he was taken into custody and brought

to Bow-street office. He proved to be a broker in the Strand. The account he gave of his having possession of the duplicate was, that a man of the name of John Brotherton had given him the duplicate for the purpose of purchasing the clock. This account of course did not satisfy the magistrate till he had procured the apprehension of John Brotherton, which was effected on the 15th inst. when he underwent an examination, and acknowledged giving the broker the duplicate. The account he gave of having possession of it was, that he took it of a young man for a debt of honour, whose name he did not know, nor where he lived. A gentleman belonging to the House of Commons identified the clock to be the same that was stolen from the committee-room. After undergoing another examination, the prisoner was committed for trial.

Executions.—Monday morning, the 16th inst. William Cundell and John Smith, pursuant to their sentence, for high treason in the Isle of France, were huffed, and afterwards beheaded, at Horsemanor-lane, in the Borough, in the presence of some thousands of spectators, and their remains then delivered over to their respective families for interment. During this melancholy occasion the night was distressing. At eight o'clock the executioners were conducted from the court to the gallows, from whence, after ascending the scaffold, they were drawn on a hurdle to the place of execution, and having, with becoming fortitude, ascended the scaffold, attended by two clergymen, they again spent a short period in prayer, seemingly thoroughly sensible of it at late fast approaching them. The dreadful moment having at length arrived, they were then launched off, and their bodies, after hanging for about half an hour, were taken down. The scene then (while the executioner was performing the remaining part of the sentence, viz. severing off their heads, and alternately with his right hand holding each in front of the gallows, exclaiming to the populace, "Behold the head of a traitor,") became truly awful, and apparently dissolved in tears each individual who beheld the fate of two having thus forfeited

their lives to the laws of their country.

Early on Wednesday morning, the 18th inst. George Skeene, late the chief clerk of Queen-square police-office, who was convicted at the Old Bailey Sessions of having forged certain receipts for the purpose of defrauding the Treasury, was executed in the Old Bailey. From the moment of the conviction of this unhappy man, till within a few days of his execution, he was buoyed up by the hope of the royal mercy, and a paragraph appeared in some of the public prints, stating that he had received the royal pardon. Those hopes were, however, dissipated on Friday the 13th, when he was given to understand that he had no mercy to expect. He expressed his perfect resignation to his fate. In the course of Tuesday, many of his most intimate friends took their leave, and about 4 o'clock, he, in company with Lord Robert Seymour, took the sacrament. Wednesday morning early he was attended by the ordinary of Newgate, until he was summoned to the press-yard, from whence, at 11 o'clock, he proceeded to the scaffold. Previously to ascending the platform he seemed considerably affected, but after a few seconds, he resumed his fortitude, and taking off his hat, advanced and submitted himself to the executioner, who, having performed his melancholy office, retired, leaving Dr Ford with him in prayer. In two minutes afterwards the platform fell. The crowd which attended the awful spectacle seemed deeply impressed with the scene. After being suspended the usual time, the body was cut down, placed in a coffin, and carried within the prison, where it remained 'till eight o'clock that night, and was then delivered to his friends. The deceased was of a most respectable family in the north of Scotland; his wife, who was burnt to death about four years since, had been previously the wife of the Earl of Liff, then Mr Duff. He was formerly clerk at the Shadwell police office, and from thence went to the Queen-square office, as chief clerk. He had received a good education, and possessed considerable mental acquirements.

COMMON HALL.—At a meeting of the Livery of London, held, pursuant

to a requisition, on Thursday the 15th inst. for taking into consideration the propriety of addressing his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, on the present critical state of the nation, the following resolutions were proposed, and unanimously adopted.—

Resolved, 1. That we have long seen and felt, with the deepest concern and anxiety, the prevalence and baneful effects of a corrupt and unconstitutional influence in the administration of the government, equally dangerous to the honour and independence of the crown, and to the liberty and happiness of the people.

2. That among other pernicious effects of this system, the public resources have been dissipated in wild and disgraceful projects, in numerous frauds and speculations, in useless places, pensions, sinecures, and reversions, and in expensive establishments, having no apparent object but the increase of ministerial patronage, creating an oppressive and overwhelming weight of taxation, rendered doubly grievous by the inquisitorial and arbitrary mode of its exaction.

3. That we have seen a delusive and fictitious paper-currency substituted in place of the valid coin of the realm, and the pernicious progress of measures and laws designed to give a forced value to such unnatural currency, evidently indicating the approaching confusion of the public finances, and the ruin of the public creditors.

4. That under the protection of a corrupt influence, which undermines all public spirit and principle, we have witnessed the most shameless and insulting disregard of public opinion, degrading instances of which have been the screening from justice two individuals, who were then and now are ministers of the crown, and who had been openly charged with corrupt trafficking in seats in the House of Commons, by the refusal to enquire into the calamitous and disgraceful expedition to Walcheren; and in the re-appointment of the Duke of York, against the unequivocal sense of the nation.

5. That we have long suffered under an impolitic and ruinous system of restrictions on commerce, which, by an unhappy policy, have converted

the impotent threats of the enemy into a substantial injury, and to which is to be attributed the almost general ruin of our merchants, and the starving and wretched condition of the population of the manufacturing districts, who, driven to despair, claim relief in a change of system, instead of an extension of our already sanguinary penal code.

6 That we have seen foreign mercenaries introduced into our armies, and placed in command over King's troops, at a time in which a great portion of our fellow subjects are denied a participation of the civil privileges which these foreigners enjoy.

7 That we have for a series of years made many earnest representations of our grievances, by petitions to the throne, and to both Houses of Parliament, none of which have yet been redressed, on the contrary, we observe an increased determination to resist enquiry, to protect abuses, and to screen from punishment public delinquents and open violators of the law and the constitution, while the right of petitioning, and the free access to the throne, secured by the Bill of Rights, have been denied to the people, and the public press has been either corrupted or persecuted.

8 That these, and all other oppressions and grievances, are solely to be attributed to the corrupt and inadequate state of the representation of the people.

9 That from the avowed hostility of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent to the system so long pursued, and from reliance on his own declarations, we patiently bore with these grievances, looking forward with anxious solicitude to the period when his Royal Highness should accede to the full and unrestricted exercise of his powers, as the dawn of a new era, when it was expected the radical changes would have been effected, which the feelings and sufferings of the people, and the actual state of the empire, so imperiously demanded.

10 That it was with no less grief than astonishment we learned that, notwithstanding the pledges which had been given, his Royal Highness had determined to continue those ministers in office, whose malversations and corruptions had been rendered as

notorious as the sun at noon day—who had uniformly evinced a total disregard of all public principle—and whose practices had been chiefly directed to the corruption of Parliament, and their own aggrandisement—thereby extending and confirming that hateful system which had entailed so many miseries on the country.

11. That the continuance of such ministers in the service of the crown and the public, destitute as they are of the smallest claim to support on any public principle, can be attributed only to the most disgraceful intrigues, and to the pernicious influence of a despicable faction behind the throne—inflicting to a loyal and intelligent people, and portentous to the welfare of the empire.

12 That an humble and dutiful address and petition be presented to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, representing our numerous grievances, and praying that his Royal Highness will be pleased to dismiss his present evil advisers, and to call such men, and such men only, into the public service, as stand pledged to his Royal Highness and the country—to devote their exertions in effecting the salutary reformation which are so imperiously required—to correct those abuses and corruptions which have taken root in every department of the state—and to accomplish that moral and effectual reform in the House of Commons, which shall make it truly speak the independent and loyal feelings of the people, rather than remain the convenient engine of the minister's views and corrupt the sure of any minister in the time coming.

13 That the Lord Mayor, aldermen, sheriffs, and a deputation of all the vestrymen, attended by the recorder and city officers, be desired to present the said address to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent.

14 That the sheriffs, attended by the remembrancer, do wait upon his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, to know his will and pleasure when he will be pleased to receive the said address.

15. That the representatives of this city in Parliament be instructed to support the principles of the said address and petition in their places in Parliament.

FOREIGN EVENTS

Africa.

A letter has been received from a respectable gentleman just returned to the West Indies, by which we are grieved to hear that a slave ship was fallen in with on the passage which had left the coast of Africa with 100 slaves, ten of whom had died, three of the whites had also died, the Captain was ill, the whole appearance of the vessel was miserable, and she was in so lucky a state, that it was thought he could hardly reach land. The Captain, pretending to be a Spaniard, bound to Cuba, hoisted Spanish colours, but as he spoke English so well, there was every reason to believe he was an Englishman, or an American, and was going to smuggle the slaves into some American port. When the mate went on board the slave ship, two of the poor negroes, opposing he was come to release them, lifted up their shackled hands, and exclaimed, "O King George! King George!" The ship, we regret to hear, was not captured, but suffered to proceed with her miserable and unlawful cargo, either to perish in the waves, or to be sold in the market like beast.

France.

The ill-spirited La Fayette has lately been created a count of the French empire, and other titles of nobility have been conferred on the most distinguished servants of France. In short, the triumphs of Napoleon are, it must evidently be confessed, great in utility and in danger to old establishments, and to the domination of prejudices, as is imminent from the influence of one as the effects of the other. We wish, therefore, to see him vigorously opposed by the British government in his patronage of letters and arts as in the field of Mars, and the ascendancy of blockheads, sycophants, and unprincipled lawyers, as was at the British court, to the authority of learning, science, and philosophy. Such a contest would be more worthy of the dignity of human nature than the miserable waste of blood, in which for years we have been foolishly engaged. How grateful it would be to see a batch of pre-cretted from among our men of letters, (our intellectual nobles) in

stead of being selected as in the reign of Charles II. from among persons distinguished only for the baseness of their sycophancy, their skill in quibbling at Westminster, and their feats over the bottle, or on the race course at Newmarket! Napoleon will, we fear, have strong pretensions to the title of *Le Grand*, till the British court magnanimously, and with its wonted power, shall oppose him in arts as well as in arms, and give that legitimate ascendancy in the state, to genius, science, and literature. The unequivocal honours conferred in universities, or in scientific institutions, ought, in a civilized and enlightened age, to become at least a certain step to wealth and distinction, as successful sophistry in that venal profession which, unhappily to Britain, has for many years been one of the most accessible paths to rank and power.

General Dorsenne, has transmitted a detailed account to M. Cuvier of four atmospheric stones, which fell at Berlanguillas in Spain. They were preceded by three loud explosions resembling the discharge of a cannon, and by a storm, which lasted about a minute, and which resembled the fire of a platoon of musquetry. Some peasants, who were at work in a field, heard the reports, and, in a few minutes after, saw something fall, which raised a cloud of dust.—On approaching the spot, they found, at the depth of eight inches, a burnt stone, surrounded by a hot and red earth. At the distance of about 60 paces, they likewise found three others. The peasants add that they remarked in the air a shade, caused apparently by the smoke of the explosion.

M. Cuvier, at the sitting of the Imperial Institute on the 6th Jan. of an eloquent recital of the many important discoveries, made by the late Mr. Cavendish, concluded by pronouncing a just and warm eulogium to the memory of that gentleman. M. Humboldt, the learned traveller, has been elected foreign associate in his stead.

The streets of Paris have been generally paved, an improvement which travellers will have reason to rejoice at.

Gold medals have been recently distributed in France, to the medical gentleman of different countries, who have distinguished themselves in promoting vaccination.

Germany.

Madame Reichard had the temerity to ascend from Königsberg in a balloon on the 22d Jan. when she ran great hazard of her life. The following is her relation:—"The ascension was rapid, but regular, and without any considerable vacillation. I had scarcely passed the clouds, however, when the swiftness doubled, and a violent hurricane tossed the balloon to and fro, in all directions. I was standing in the gondola, holding, with one hand, the inferior orifice tightly closed, and with the other my barometer, suspended by a string. The balloon became on a sudden prodigiously inflated, and the mercury in the barometer stood only at eleven inches. I fainted; the cold and extremely rarified air, having nearly deprived me of respiration. I, however, in a moment recovered my senses; but this moment was the most fearful of my life. I found myself lying in the gondola, my barometer I had lost. The first object I perceived was the balloon, empty, torn through its whole length, thus forming several long strips, floating in the middle of the net, which was torn in the same manner. Several detached pieces of it were likewise floating in the air. I started up suddenly, seeing death thus staring me in the face, and by this motion, a part of the net, which still held the balloon, was torn with violence, and I was only suspended by some threads. A moment after, another gust of wind struck the side of the taffety; and to descend through the clouds, touch the summits of some trees, and faint away again, was the affair of an instant. When I came to my senses again, I found myself in the house of the Sieur Thiernann, at Saupitz. Thither, in fact, Madame Reichard had been conveyed, half dead, by some peasants, who had found her on a rock, with the remains of her balloon, and by her side the gondola, which only held by three of eight cords, by which it had been originally suspended."

By a late decree, all the judicial, seigniorial, and ecclesiastical authorities, in the Grand Duchy of Berg, are suppressed from the 1st Feb.; and all privileges in matters of jurisdiction abolished.—Justice is, in future, to be administered in the name of Bonaparte, and the inhabitants are to be amenable to the general laws of the empire.

A capitation tax has been levied throughout the Austrian States of one florin per head.

The Grand Duke of Frankfort has abolished all the old duties in his territories, and replaced them by a tax on manors, personal contributions, and the right of patents. All the public companies are suppressed, and uniform weights and measures are ordered to be henceforth used.

Judice, East.

Improvement in the Government of India.—When Sir James Macintosh delivered his last charge to the grand jury at Bombay, held on the 13th of July last, he commented upon the effects produced by desisting from capital punishments during the period he had presided at that court, and observed, that 200,000 men had been governed for seven years without a capital punishment, and without any increase of crimes. At the close of the session, the president of the grand jury delivered an address to Sir James, expressing much regret at the dissolution of the connection between him and them, and requested him to sit for his portrait, which the court were desirous of placing in the hall, where he had so long presided with such distinguished ability.

Bombay, August 22, 1811.—The most formidable enemy to the British interests on the continent of India is Amér Khan. He is suspected of an intention of establishing a Mussulman dynasty on the ruins of the Rajepoot States, an intention which he will, probably, at no distant period execute. Like most founders of dynasties, his origin is low, and he owes his elevation to his own valour and military talents. He is of an Afghan Rohelld tribe, and was compelled by indigence to quit his native country and enter successively into the service of Dargien Sal Girasea, the Bhopalman, Weezer

Mohammed Khan; and of Bala Rao. In the war between Scindea and Holkar, he distinguished himself in the service of the latter, and contributed, by his undaunted valour, to gain the battle of Ougein, after Holkar, in despair, had prepared for flight; for this service, he had conferred on him the title of Nawaab, with the command of 20,000 horse, and four brigades of foot: from this period he has employed himself in obtaining partizans, and consolidating his power, while his patron has sunk into insignificance. The Calcutta Journals state, that at the date of the last advices, he was at Khoogal Gush, parcelling out the Jeypore country to his principal chiefs, five of whom he had created Nawaubs. The tribute of this country is said to have been agreed upon, and, notwithstanding the disapprobation of the Bhac, bonds, for the amount, have been delivered into his hands. Scindea's authority was reduced to the lowest state; and he was apparently afraid of quitting the neighbourhood of Narwar, lest some of Amcer Khan's partizans should seize him; and Holkar has long been in a state of perfect imbecility. Since the government of the British has been established in the conquered and ceded countries, the whole of the military and many of the civil servants, employed under the former government in Oude, Rohelcund, the Doab, Agra, and Delhi, have gone over to Ameer Khan, whom they look up to as the only chief who can afford them the means of subsistence. They amount to about 90,000, of whom one-third is generally with him, another at their homes, and the remainder constantly passing and repassing to his camp, which they supply with all necessary articles. He and his principal chiefs anxiously look towards Lucknow and Benares, the plunder of which one day they hope to share amongst them. His camp has been removed from Chabsoo to Lawor.

Italy.

The improvements in this interesting quarter of Europe, under the French government, are astonishing. "The department of the Upper Alps," says a German traveller, "is erecting an obelisk sixty feet high upon the ridge of the mountain, two thousand

metres above the surface of the sea, as a monument of gratitude to the emperor. The four inscriptions in Latin, French, Italian, and Spanish, were shewn to me at Turin, where they are engraving on blocks of the fine black marble procured near Como. Each of these blocks are twelve hundred weight. The Latin inscription, furnished by the National Institute, is particularly distinguished by its genuine Roman Lapidary stile.

"The new road over Mount Cenis, is in every respect, a companion to that over the Simplon. Three thousand men have been employed upon it, and the heaviest waggons can pass it every where, without being once obliged to lock the wheels in going down hill.

"The new hospital on Mount Cenis, which with its green window-shutters present a most pleasing object to the eye of the traveller, is a solid handsome building about seventy paces in length. The canons, who preside over this beneficent institution, are like those in the convent of the Great St. Bernard of the Augustine order. With not less devotion than St. Peter himself had passed the night there, they shewed me the chamber in which the Pope on his journey to the coronation at Paris, overtaken by a storm, whilst ascending the mountain, had reposed after his fatigue. The apartments of the emperor and empress are decorated with elegance. On the canopy over the bed of the former, appears the French eagle, holding the well known thunderbolts in his talons. The tapestry is spotted with golden bees. Here, as in all the imperial habitations in France, every thing is always in such readiness as if the monarch's arrival were hourly expected. The very inkstand is not suffered to be empty; but is regularly replenished twice a week, and the writing table is kept as completely furnished as the desk of a clerk in any of the public offices."

The beautiful church of Montreal, near Palermo, in Sicily, has been nearly destroyed by fire. It contained, besides the tomb of the two Williams, celebrated in the history of the art, an innumerable quantity of Mosaic tables, &c.

Servia.

The Berlin papers contain an account of a journey from Moscow to Belgrade, published in Russia. The author, in passing by the town of Belgorod, visited, in company with the bishop of the place, the Georgian Czarina Mary Georgewna, who lives in a convent of nuns in that city. The traveller states, that the French language is generally spoken as far as Jassi, and that few inhabitants of Moldavia speak German or Russian. Education is neglected among the lower class of people. The Boyards are very vain; but the inhabitants of Wallachia are the best informed. In general, agriculture is very much neglected, and the country becomes more and more barren. It contains only 950,000 inhabitants, though it could maintain four times as many. Our traveller afterwards proceeded to Servia. He was introduced to the chieftain, Milenko Stoikowilsch, a handsome man, aged thirty-five years, whose physiognomy indicates courage, understanding, and acuteness. He is active and severe in every thing relating to military service.—The councillor of state, Rodofnikin, who at that time resided at Belgrade, in quality of ambassador from the cabinet of Petersburg to the Servian Senate, presented the traveller to the senate, as the person employed to bring the sacred oils which the emperor presents to the churches of Servia. These fathers of the country were assembled in a hall, which resembled a den. They had a sombrous air, and were clothed in dirty garments. There were two Greeks in the assembly, who performed the offices of secretaries, the senators not knowing how to write. The commander of Belgrade, who was at the

same time president of the senate, presented the traveller with a very beautiful sword. The arsenal of Belgrade is a very extensive building; pikes and muskets are manufactured in it. The Servians have also attempted to cast cannon, but have not succeeded. Czerni-George was then in the field with his troops. He is a rude and uneducated man. From his infancy he bore a hatred towards the Turks; and when he was 18 years of age he killed one in the streets of Belgrade. He consequently fled to Transylvania, where he entered into the Austrian service, and soon became a subaltern officer. He killed his captain in a quarrel, and was obliged to return to Servia. Since that time, he has been constantly employed in carrying on the war against the Turks. His brother having committed excesses, he condemned him to be hanged. He possesses vast influence over the people of Belgrade.

Switzerland.

Intelligence from Basle, dated February 19, states, that on the day but one preceding, the Act of Separation was carried into effect between the Count de Gottorp and his spouse, one of the Princesses of Baden. The divorce, it seems, had been solicited by the count, and, as it would appear, resisted in the first instance by the court of Baden. The objections felt, however, in the end gave way, and Baron de Bertheim was sent to the count to communicate the consent of his court, and was present at four o'clock on the 17th, at the ceremony of pronouncing the divorce. The countess was disinclined to the proceeding, but yielded to the will of her spouse, and returned him the nuptial ring.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

AT the assizes for this county, M. Whiting, a shopkeeper, at Downham, near Ely, and a dissenting preacher, was indicted under Lord Ellenborough's Act, on a charge of administering poison to G. Langman and to J. Langman, his brothers-in-law. It appeared in evidence, that

the Langmans resided together at Downham, and were small farmers; and that their family consisted of themselves, a sister, named Sarah, about 10 years of age, and a female domestic, of the name of Catherine Carter, who acted as their house-keeper and servant: they had another sister who was married to the prisoner.

On the morning of Tuesday, the 12th of March last, they sent their sister to the prisoner's house to borrow a loaf; the prisoner returned with her, and brought a loaf with him, and told the Langmans, that as he understood their housekeeper was going on a visit to her friends, for a day or two; he would bring them some flour and pork to make a pudding for their dinner. He went away, and shortly afterwards returned with a basin of flour and pork; and, addressing himself to the housekeeper, said, "Catherine, be sure you make the boys a pudding before you go." He then took the young child home with him to dinner. The housekeeper made two puddings, but observed the flour would not properly adhere; she left them in a kneading trough; and the Langmans boiled one for dinner: they had hardly swallowed two or three mouthfuls before they were taken exceedingly ill, and seized with violent vomitings. Suspecting the pudding had been poisoned, one of the Langmans gave a small piece to a sow in the yard, which swallowed it, and was immediately taken sick, and after lingering a long time died. The elder brother soon recovered, but the younger one continued in a precarious state for several days. The remnants of the puddings were analysed by Mr. Woolaston, Professor of Chemistry at the University of Cambridge, and found to contain a considerable quantity of corrosive sublimate of mercury. The prisoner, who it appears was a dealer in flour, attempted to account for the puddings being poisoned, by stating, that he had then lately laid some nux vomica to poison vermin, and that some of it must accidentally have been carried into his flour-bin. Mr. Woolaston, however, positively stated, that the pudding contained no other poisonous ingredient than corrosive sublimate; and it came out in evidence, that the prisoner, who sold drugs, had purchased of the person whom he succeeded in business, a considerable quantity of that poison. It also appeared, that the flour-bins belonging to the prisoner had been searched, and that immediately upon its being discovered that the Langmans had taken poison, the prisoner emptied his bins into the privy, and

washed them out. Mr. Alley, from London, conducted the prisoner's defence; the trial lasted till six o'clock at night, and the jury, after deliberating about 10 minutes, found the prisoner guilty, and the judge immediately passed sentence of death, and he was executed on Thursday, the 15th inst. At the fatal tree he fully confessed the fact, but declared that neither his wife nor any other person was privy to the crime. By the deaths of the Langmans, under age, the prisoner's wife, and the child he took home with him, would have become entitled to the father's estate, as the heiresses of their brothers.

DEVONSHIRE.

Tremendous Storm.—Extracted from a letter from Plymouth, dated February 12.—"Yesterday this place was visited by one of the most dreadful thunder storms, that has been recollected for a considerable number of years. It blew a gale from the S.W. all the morning, and about 11 o'clock the horizon darkened exceedingly, when the awful thunder began to roar; the lightning was extremely vivid, and its course was directed from S.W. to N.E. nearly. His Majesty's ships Tonnant and Armide had sailed in the night, but were obliged to put back and come to an anchor in Cawsand Bay, where, melancholy to relate, a flash of lightning communicated to the fore and main mast of the former, which shivered them considerably, and levelled to the deck 24 fellows who were occupied aloft, part of whom were struck dead, and the others severely wounded. Five men on board a merchant's brig lying near the Tonnant, were also struck dead. On board the admiral's ship, the *Salvador del Mundo*, lying in Hamoaze, two men were precipitated on the quarter deck, while employed in striking one of the top gallant masts of that ship—one of whom was killed, and the other much lacerated.—During this storm some persons were in the citadel of this place observing the *Diana* frigate towing in from sea under bare poles, when the violence of the wind forced them to take shelter in a small apartment, appropriated to the use of the artillery men on guard, situated on the S.W. angle of the ramparts, immediately fronting the

sea. Soon after a vivid ball of electric fluid of great magnitude was seen to approach in a direction from the sea, and attracted by one of the guns placed very near the entrance of the said apartment, it appeared to strike it with considerable force, and rush on. The concussion occasioned, thereby, and the near appearance of the fluid, caused an indescribable shock and panic to the refugees; they soon, however, recovered themselves, and are extremely thankful for their providential preservation, in such imminent danger. The flag staff about 10 feet distance from the house was much shattered.—Fortunately the whole was accompanied by a heavy shower of hail, sleet, and rain, which fell in such torrents as to be likened to one continued sheet of water."

KENT.

Maidstone, March 20.—Thomas Burton, a farmer, at Kingsnorth, near Ashford, was indicted for the wilful murder of John Manley, a drummer boy of the 73d regiment, by giving him a violent blow on the head with a stake. By the evidence it appeared that the deceased, with four others, went from the Barracks at Ashford, to gather wild plums on the hedges, on the evening of the 5th of Sept. last. They, however, trespassed on the prisoner's orchard at Kingsnorth, and while they were in the orchard the prisoner and his man came up with sticks in their hands. The soldier lads, on seeing them, endeavoured to make their escape, but the prisoner overtook the deceased as he was getting over a fence, and gave him a violent blow on the head with the stake which he held in his hand, which the witnesses for the prosecution described as thick as their arm. The blow knocked the deceased down, but he got up on his knees and begged for mercy. The prisoner then gave him another stroke on the breast. The deceased got up, walked a little way, and then fell down again; he was removed to some straw near, and the prisoner seeing he was badly hurt, sent immediately for a surgeon, but before the surgeon came he was dead. It appeared, by the subsequent examination of the head, by the medical men, that there was a fracture in the skull, and a great effusion of

blood on the brain, but that the skull was so remarkably thin, that a blow not very violent would probably have caused the fracture.—The jury found the prisoner guilty of manslaughter, and the learned judge fined him a shilling, and ordered him to be discharged.

John Webb, alias Corchman, was indicted for the wilful murder of Thomas Wylde, by shooting him, on the 2d of October last. Mr. Holland conducted the prosecution, and the facts of the case were as follow:—Mr. Wylde, on the 2d of October, had been at Croydon fair, and was returning home to Westerham, in company with a young man, his son, and his grandson, a lad of 15. About seven o'clock they reached Bettsum-hill, when they heard a voice calling "stop, stop." His son George desired him to stop, observing, that probably they had dropped something, or that some part of their harness had broke. They accordingly stopped, when a man came up, presented a pistol, and demanded money. Mr. Wylde said he came at a wrong time, they had been to the fair, and had spent their money; the robber, however, insisted on having some, and Mr. Wylde produced a dollar and a canvass bag. After he received it, Mr. Wylde exclaimed, "there you cowardly rascal," and cut behind his chaise, where the robber was standing, with his whip. The lash struck him in the face, when he immediately levelled his pistol and fired—two balls entered the head, and Mr. Wylde instantly dropped and expired. His son and grandson got him home, and the robber escaped. The evidence to fix the charge upon the prisoner rested chiefly on the two young men who were with the deceased; one of them spoke to his person, but they both agreed in his resemblance. The robber had a dirty round frock, and an old hat, which was either very greasy or an oil skin over it, which shone by moonlight. On the part of the prisoner several witnesses were examined to prove an alibi, and the jury, after considerable deliberation, returned a verdict of—
not guilty.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

A cenotaph is to be erected in the church of Preston Deanry, in this

county, on which the following inscription is to be placed:

READER,
Within those consecrated Walls
This Marble Tablet
(With Tribute that is due)
Is inscribed to the Memory of
JAMES NEWMAN NEWMAN, Esq. of the
Royal Navy,
Captain of his Majesty's Ship, "Hero,"
Of seventy-four Guns,
Wreck'd on the XXIV. Dec. MDCCCXI.
Upon the Black Sands, off the Texel
Island,
And every Soul on Board perished !!!
He was the Son of Charles Newman, Esq.
Of Foxton-Deavry, in the County of
Northampton,
And of Lady his Wife, who was
Niece of the late Sir John Langham, Bart.
of the same County.
He has left an aged Father to lament the
Loss of a beloved Son
In the prime of Life;
An affectionate Wife to bewail the Death
Of an excellent Husband,
And his Country to regret as they regard
The Loss of a good and gallant Officer.
He was a Man amiable in the highest
degree in disposition,
And estimable in every relation of life.

At the late assizes, John Waddington, an inhabitant of Northampton, which was lately a depot for prisoners of war on parole, was tried before Mr. Justice Bailey, upon an indictment charging him with aiding, in the escape from that town, of two prisoners of war, named Julius Doazan and Jean Henry Zelon, who absconded from their parole in the night of the 1st of August last. It appeared in evidence, that Waddington had acted as conductor of the two Frenchmen, and was apprehended with them the same night, in the mail-coach at Dunstable, on their road to London. The jury, without hesitation, found the defendant *guilty*, and he was sentenced, in addition to an imprisonment of seven months (which he had undergone from the time of his being apprehended) to be confined in the common gaol of the county for two years, to pay a fine of 200*l.* to be further imprisoned till that fine be paid, and at the expiration of his imprisonment, to enter into a recognizance of 100*l.* with two sureties in the sum of 50*l.* each, for his good behaviour, for the term of three years. It is hoped that this may operate as an

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example to deter others from the commission of similar crime.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Trials of the Frame Breakers.—The Assizes for this county, which commenced on Monday, the 16th instant, was attended by persons of all ranks, to hear the trials of those persons confined on suspicion of frame-breaking. On Tuesday, W. Carnel, aged 22, and J. Maples, aged 16, both of Basford, were brought to the bar, and pleaded not guilty to the charge. Mr. Clarke opened the charge against the prisoners.—Elizabeth Braithwaite stated that, in January last, she resided at Old Basford; that her husband was a stocking-maker, and kept seven plain cotton frames, which were occupied by five apprentices, one journeyman, and himself. On the 3d of January, about eight in the evening, a person knocked at the door, and, before she could open it, it was forced, and a man entered, whom she believed was Carnel, walked into the shop with a hammer over his arm, and broke the end of a slur-bar; that eleven more entered after him; that the first man who entered stood as guard to the rest; and that one man whom she knew, and who used the hammer, is not yet taken. Here the witness was desired to look round the court and point Carnel out. She turned round very attentively several times, and declared she could not see him, and that if he was there, he must hold down his head; thought his imprisonment would alter his appearance; but not so much as to prevent her knowing him, except he was disguised, for she had known him from a child. She was then ordered to mount the table in the centre of the court, to try if by that means she could identify him—she did so, and she pointed out a man whose features she thought were like Carnel's. She was then desired to look at one of the sheriff's officers, who stood near to Carnel, and give her opinion if that was the man. On fixing her eyes closely upon that quarter, she pointed out the man, and said, that is Carnel. She was then asked, whether she knew any other person near him when she pointed to another in the prisoner's box; and said, that is Maples. On her being asked, why she knew Carnel to be one of the men who had vio-

lated the premises of her husband?—she said, that when the scuffle was going on in the shop, she called out for her husband to be brought out, and that Carnel (after having given her husband a *nudge* over the shoulder with a hammer, in consequence of which he had been lame ever since), complied with her request and that in the bustle the mask was pulled off his face, which she immediately recognized, though his cheeks and nose were black, and his upper-lip red.—She declared she was no wise dismayed; and why should she, for she saw they were bent upon destroying their property, and it was of no use to oppose them. She knew Carnel by his voice, but dared not call him by his name; but that it was him she had no doubt. Maples clapt a pistol to her breast, exclaiming, “damn you for a bitch, I will shoot you, if you don’t hold your noise;” she seized the pistol, turned the muzzle towards his throat, and drew the trigger, and had it gone off, it must have shot him; but believed it was not charged, because it struck fire without going off. While this was going on, she heard some one call out, “my lads, work on” which order, she thought, was obeyed, as she said, the hammers went like those in a smith’s shop. When the seven frames were broken, she stated that seven men went through the shop windows, and five out at the house door; among the latter of whom was Maples, who she saw charging a pistol, after he went out. She stated the mischief to be done in 20 or 22 minutes, which makes the ending of the time 12 minutes after eight, and that Carnel returned in 20 minutes after on pretence of looking at the ruins; and said if *Ned* had not done his work well, he was come to complete it; when she said, you rogue, you are come again; you are not the man you was some time ago; to which he replied, I have not been here before,—you have said she, for I know you right well.

J. Braithwaite, (the husband of the last witness) stated his fears and surprise at seeing thirteen men rush into his shop; in particular when he saw them all with hammers in their hands except one, who carried a hatchet.—To his arguments about full price and

full-fashioned work, they returned reproaches upon himself, and blows upon his frames; and on being taken out of the shop, he was dragged over a chair by the collar, as he believed, by Carnel. Of Maples’ person he knew nothing, though he spoke as to Carnel coming a second time to his house, as described in his wife’s evidence.

J. Griffith and — Burrows, two constables, deposed that they seized and searched Maples, on the 4th of January, and found upon his person a pistol and some flints, which were produced in court. Mrs. Braithwaite, however, believed that the pistol then produced was not the one she had seen in the possession of Maples; and he said his father had lent it him to shoot sparrows with, some months ago.

The evidence on the part of the crown being closed, the prisoners were called upon for their defence; when Carnel declared that Mrs. Braithwaite had made a different statement before the magistrates at the time of his commitment, to what she had done then, respecting his treatment of her husband at the time the frames were broken, and, on her re-examination, she admitted, that instead of Carnel *nudging* her husband with a hammer, he had, she believed, been the means of saving his life. The Judge noted this in his book, and said it would stand in Carnel’s favour another day, providing he was then found guilty.

On the part of Maples, an *alibi* was attempted to be proved; and the same on the part of Carnel.—After a hearing of six hours, the jury returned a verdict of *Not Guilty* for Maples, and *Guilty of Frame-breaking* against Carnel: when his Lordship desired them to reconsider their verdict, and pointed out to them the impropriety of dismissing the burglariously entry into the house from the act of simple felony, occasioned by breaking the frames. All the alteration, however, which the jury chose to make, was that of uniting Maples with Carnel, and finding both *Guilty of Frame-breaking only*, thus doing away the capital part of the charge. The verdict being recorded, his Lordship addressed the prisoners in a most solemn and impressive manner. He deeply lamented, that two young men, whose

characters, till then, had stood unimpeached, should have let their misguided zeal, and the evil councils of others, have led them into so perilous a situation. The extent of his power was to order them to be transported for 14 years; which sentence he accordingly pronounced. At the same time he gave them to understand, if they behaved themselves, and the tumults in the neighbourhood ceased, they might expect the hand of mercy to be extended towards them, in lessening their punishment.

R. Poley, aged 16, charged with frame-breaking at Sutton-in-Ashfield, on the 18th November last, was next brought to the bar, and pleaded *Guilty*; in consequence of marks of contrition, the Judge sentenced him to seven years transportation.

J. Peck, aged 17, was brought up, and pleaded not guilty.—F. Betts, hosier, at Sutton-in-Ashfield, stated, that on the 18th of November, 1811, in the afternoon, four or five men approached his house, and asked his permission to break his frames, to which solicitation, as might naturally be expected, he refused his consent. He then saw a multitude approach, armed with sticks; and on a gun being fired, he heard a great shout for the hammermen to come up, who entered his house, and from the noise he heard, he supposed they were breaking his frames. He then fled for his own personal safety; and on his return, he found more than 20 frames broken, and some of his household furniture. The evidence of this witness was corroborated by the testimony of D. Houscroft, who stated that he saw a number of frames cast out of Mr. B.'s window into the street, where the prisoner, among others, was using his utmost endeavours to demolish them with an iron bar. He knew the prisoner from a child, and has no doubt as to the identity of his person.—He was found *Guilty*, and sentenced to 14 years transportation.

B. Hancock, aged 21, was arraigned upon a similar charge; against whom several witnesses appeared, and by one it was stated that the property destroyed was worth £400.—A number of respectable persons spoke to the character of Hancock; but the Judge, in his address to the jury, assured them

that character ought not, in the smallest degree, to sway them in their consideration. For this crime, said his Lordship, has not that degree of moral turpitude attached to it as other crimes have, which, in the eye of the law, call for a similar punishment. With the worst of crimes, which merit a like punishment, it is equally dangerous to the well-being of society, yet it bears no proportion to them in moral guilt. Frame-breaking is not a breach of the Ten Commandments, though it breaks down the barriers of peace and felicity, and as such, must be punished with the utmost rigour of the law.—The jury found Hancock *Guilty*, and his Lordship sentenced him to 14 years transportation.

Two others were also found guilty, and were each sentenced to seven years transportation.

SHROPSHIRE.

Horrid Murder.—Lately, Mr. Bailey, of the Old Park, near Wellington, was found murdered in a stone quarry, near that place; there was a deep wound on the crown of his head, another over his eyes, both apparently made with a large sharp instrument, and two deep gashes across his throat; his head was dreadfully fractured in several places. His house was ransacked, all the drawers, &c. opened, every thing of value taken, and the keys were put in his pocket. There was no blood found near the body. Some suspicions being entertained respecting a neighbour, who had attempted to borrow money from the deceased, he was apprehended, and stands charged with the murder by the coroner's requisition. It appears that the prisoner lived about a mile from the deceased, and one of the neighbours stated, that she saw Bailey go by her house towards that of the prisoner, about five o'clock on the night when the murder was committed. Another witness said, she saw the prisoner about nine o'clock on the same night, dragging something from a new-built house, in which he carried on his business of a cooper—that he felt the burden on the steps while he looked up and down the road, and then dragged it round the house. Upon examining these premises, much blood was discovered upon the walls, and on the floor in the cellar; the former had

been scraped, and the latter was covered with sand; the prisoner accounted for this blood, by saying, that part of a horse had been left there. A shirt was found under the coals in the cellar, having the initials of the deceased upon it. In the prisoner's house a cooper's adze was discovered, with marks of blood upon it, and the edge of which fitted the wounds on the top of the head and over the eyes of the deceased; the fractures on the skull corresponded with the hammer-formed part of the adze. The prisoner was committed to Shrewsbury county gaol.

SUFFOLK.

A Breach of Promise of Marriage.—

At the assizes for this county, a most singular cause was heard in an action Archer v. Binckes, in which damages were laid at 1000*l*.—This cause was tried before a special jury, and excited considerable interest: Miss Archer, daughter of Mr. Archer, a respectable solicitor, and a gentleman of good property, residing at Barton Mills, in this county, was plaintiff; and Mr. John Mosely Binckes, son of Mr. William Binckes, of Great Hallingbury Hall, in the county of Essex, was defendant. The action was brought for recovery of a compensation in damages against the defendant, for the breach of a promise of marriage, under circumstances which rendered the conduct of the defendant much more than ordinarily culpable. It appeared that the defendant first saw and became attached to plaintiff, whilst she was upon a visit at a friend's, in Hertfordshire, in June, 1810. That he continued his addresses with the greatest assiduity till June 1811; and that whilst upon a visit to Miss Archer, at Barton, during that month, he professed himself most warmly attached to Miss Susan Archer, a younger sister, to whom he wrote two letters, expressive of the strongest affection, and most earnestly enjoining her to secrecy; but the latter indignantly spurning his offers, gave up to Miss Archer, the letters he had thus written; and defendant finding his treacherous conduct was discovered, abruptly took himself off home. As soon as the cause was called, defendant's counsel proposed terms of accommodation, and the action having

been brought more with a view to exonerate the characters of the Miss Archers from any imputations which might have been cast upon them, in consequence of this extraordinary conduct of defendant, than for the sake of any damages which might have been recovered, the terms proposed were accepted; and the counsel on both sides having borne testimony in the handsomest possible manner, to the very honourable conduct of both the young ladies, and their friends, a verdict was, by consent of the parties, taken for 200*l*. and the common costs of the action, as well as of the special jury.

STAFFORDSHIRE.

A meeting of the inhabitants of Walsall was held at Guildhall, on Wednesday the 18th inst. for the purpose of considering the propriety of presenting an address and petition to both houses of parliament, expressive of the present depressed state of trade in general, and praying that a portion of the East India Trade might be laid open to the public. The chair having been taken by S. Wilson, Esq. (Mayor) he briefly explained the object of the meeting, when Thomas Price, Esq. rose, and, in a very impressive address, proposed the following resolutions, all of which were carried unanimously.

“That in consequence of the almost total exclusion of British manufactures from the Continent of Europe, and of the non-intercourse with the United States of America, the trade of this town and neighbourhood has, in common with that of the country at large, suffered very severe privations.—That from the uniform and well known hostility which the ruler of the French nation has manifested to the commerce of this country, and from the political aspect of affairs in general, any prospect of the usual markets being re-opened, appears to be, if not altogether hopeless, at least very distant.—That under these circumstances, and taking into consideration the absolute necessity of a free and vigorous trade to our existence as an independent nation, any measure by which new markets may be obtained, would be peculiarly desirable.—That all trade monopolies in this country are unjust in their prin-

ciple, inasmuch as they create an unequal distribution of advantages, where there exists no distinction of rights; and injurious in their effects, as they cripple the efforts of individual industry, and damp the spirit of commercial enterprise.—That the charter of the East India Company constitutes a monopoly of this description; and that notwithstanding the immense portion of the globe to which they have the exclusive privilege of trading, their exports of British manufactures are comparatively trifling and insignificant.—That whilst the benefit arising to the East India Company from their exclusive powers of trading is inconsiderable; whilst the commerce of the British empire at large is languishing under the privation of what may be deemed its just and natural rights, it is a notorious fact, that the eastern countries have afforded very lucrative markets to the enterprising spirit of other nations.—That this meeting has observed, with great satisfaction, the resolutions agreed upon in different parts of the kingdom, relative to the opening of the Indian trade, and that it pledges its hearty co-operation in the prosecution of every legal measure that may lead to that desirable end.—That petitions be presented to both houses of parliament, humbly praying them to take this subject into their most serious consideration."

SUSSEX.

The soldiers of the 42d regiment, stationed in the barracks at Lewes, have very laudably instituted amongst themselves an *Amicable Society*, to which every member subscribes sixpence per month, for the establishment of a fund, to be applied, under salutary regulations, as circumstances may require. The subscription is to accumulate, untouched for twelve months, after which its benefits are to be dispensed, and will, no doubt, be comfortably felt, especially by wives and children, who are left to starve at home, while their husbands and fathers are abroad fighting the battles of their country. This noble example of the royal highlanders is well worthy the imitation of other regiments.

YORKSHIRE.

Toleration Act.—At the late Leeds

Sessions, Mr. Robert Wood, a preacher in the Methodist connection, presented himself before the magistrates, and requested that the oaths might be administered to him, that he might make the declaration required by the Toleration Act to qualify him to officiate as a dissenting teacher.

The Bench inquired if he was appointed a teacher to any specific congregation?

The Rev. Mr. Wood, sen. who is also a travelling preacher in the same connection, replied that his son was to preach at Bramley.

RECORDER.—Suffer the young man to answer the question himself.

Mr. Robert Wood.—It is intended that I should preach at Bramley, Ainsley, and other villages in the vicinity.

The Recorder, after some conversation with the Bench and the counsel near him, resumed—"From a report of a case just published, it appears that the Court of King's Bench have decided, that a protestant dissenter who states himself as one who preaches to several congregations, without shewing that he has a separate congregation attached to him; is not entitled to take the oaths and make the declaration required by the Toleration Act. It will therefore be necessary for you to prove your appointment to preach at a separate congregation, before you can be entitled to take the oaths."

Mr. Maude here observed, that tho' the Court of King's Bench did not, in the case cited, think proper to issue a mandamus to compel the magistrates to administer the oaths, it did not follow that the oaths might not be administered as heretofore, without requiring those new conditions which were never before heard of.

Mr. Hainsworth, in reply, said, the magistrates could only administer the oaths agreeably to the provisions of the Toleration Act; and if that act required certain previous conditions, it was not in the power of that Bench or any other, to dispense with them; for if the magistrates in the case alluded to had required any thing to be done which the law had not made necessary, the Court of King's Bench would have issued a mandamus to compel them to administer the oaths.

In these observations the Court co-

incided, and refused to administer the oaths.

Before the Court adjourned, Mr. Holtbov, a student under the tuition of the Rev. Mr. Steadman, a dissenting minister at Bradford, presented himself for the same purpose, and his application was rejected on the same grounds. But it appeared upon inquiry, that this gentleman had made application to an improper sessions, the Court having no jurisdiction out of the borough, and he was advised to make application to the sessions for the Riding. On this gentleman expressing some surprise at the new provisions, which, after the lapse of a century, had been discovered in the Toleration Act, Mr. Hardy, the Recorder, admitted that it was certainly a new interpretation of the act, and the magistrates had been uniformly in the practice of administering the oaths, without any reference to those conditions which the Court of King's Bench had decided to be necessary.

SCOTLAND.

Salmon Fisheries.—The following important cause was lately decided by the Court of Session, Edinburgh, respecting salmon-fishing. By the second division of the Court, it was the long-pending cause between the Duke of Athol and the other upper heritors on the Tay, and the Hon. Wm. Ramsay Maule, and the other proprietors of fishings situated in that river. The question at issue regarded

the legality of the fixed machinery for catching salmon, lately invented, and now in general use upon the lower parts of the Tay, and commonly known by the name of Stake Nets. Upon this subject the Court formerly heard counsel at great length, both *vis à voce* and in writing; and their lordships, after delivering their opinions very fully, found, by a great majority, that the stake nets are illegal, as falling within the prohibitions created by the acts of parliament, and that the lower heritors are liable in damages and expenses, of which a condescendence and account were allowed to be given in. The Court also granted an interdict against the continuance of that mode of fishing, but superseded extract for a limited time, by which means the lower heritors will have an opportunity of bringing the judgment under review, either by a reclaiming petition or an appeal. The judgment, it will be observed, only applies to such fishings as are locally situated in the River Tay, and not to such as can be said to be *sea fishings*; but with regard to the precise line where the river ends and the sea begins, the Court were considerably divided in opinion; although it was ultimately settled that this matter must depend upon the title deeds of the parties, it being incumbent on such heritors to allege their fishings to be in the sea, to establish the fact by proper evidence.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are much obliged to T. W. of Winchester, for hints which we presume he will find still improved in the present number. The encomium he passes upon the *early* part of our miscellany is highly characteristic of his own good opinion, and so much the more flattering to us as coming from a person conversant in literature. His hints will be always agreeable, and especially if he can get any of that *proper literary intelligence* to which he alludes. However, as books are among the number of articles now permitted by the sovereign lord of the commerce of Europe to be imported into this country, any thing remarkable, or even similar to the description of the great work on Egypt, may again make its *first appearance exclusively* in the Universal Magazine.

BILL of MORTALITY, from FEB. 26, to MARCH 24, 1812.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.			
Males	734	Males	712	2 and 5	116
Females	702	Females	636	5 and 10	41
Whereof have died under two years old		405		10 and 20	49
				20 and 30	165
				30 and 40	118
				40 and 50	150
				50 and 60	113
				60 and 70	123
				70 and 80	98
				80 and 90	36
				90 and 100	4
				100 and 110	4
				110 and 120	4
				120 and 130	4
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				210 and 220	4
				220 and 230	4
				230 and 240	4
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				410 and 420	4
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				2600 and 2610	4
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				2980 and 2990	4
				2990 and 3000	4
				3000 and 3010	4
				3010 and 3020	4
				3020 and 3030	4
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				3090 and 3100	4
				3100 and 3110	4
				3110 and 3120	4
				3120 and 3130	4
				3130 and 3140	4
				3140 and 3150	4
				3150 and 3160	4
				3160 and 3170	4
				3170 and 3180	4
				3180 and 3190	4
				3190 and 3200	4

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs.
Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended Mar. 14, 1812.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middsx.	116	1	58	3	52	10	37	8
Surrey	126	0	60	0	56	0	41	10
Hertford.	110	4	58	0	47	0	35	8
Bedford	106	1	66	5	48	2	34	4
Hunting.	109	6			51	6	31	4
Northa.	112	8	65	0	55	4	30	0
Rutland	108	3			57	0	34	6
Leicest.	103	6	65	10	56	5	32	0
Notting.	106	8	62	0	59	2	32	10
Derby	98	10			54	8	34	4
Stafford	111	0			63	10	35	11
Salop	116	7	77	4	66	11	35	8
Herefor.	113	1	64	0	62	4	35	9
Wor'rst.	118	4			65	9	38	0
Warwic.	112	2			61	4	34	10
Wilts	114	8			61	0	36	8
Berks	119	5			57	4	36	10
Oxford	113	2			59	9	33	6
Glouc.	114	4			52	8	34	4
Brecon	120	5			65	0	28	10
Montgo.	103	11			52	9	33	10
Radnor.	116	5			59	10	31	2

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	114	2	55	0	52	8	37	0
Kent	112	6	54	0	54	4	37	0
Sussex	120	0			61	6	39	3
Suffolk	107	7			51	5	32	11
Cambridge	98	8	50	0	41	4	28	11
Norfolk	105	10	56	6	49	7	34	2
Lincoln	105	1	59	7	55	1	30	8
York	95	11	61	1	52	8	31	7
Durham	98	6			52	0	30	4
Northumberland	90	9	60	0	45	10	31	5
Cumberland	100	10	61	4	44	10	34	2
Westmorland	99	6	54	0	41	7	32	5
Lancaster	102	5			42	5	34	11
Chester	100	3					36	2
Flint	108	9			64	0		
Denbigh	108	7			64	1	33	2
Anglesea					48	0	28	0
Carnarvon	100	4			52	8	26	0
Merioneth	104	1			58	0	35	6
Cardigan	117	10			67	0	24	10
Pembroke	99	3			62	2	25	8
Cardmarthen	117	4			88	0	29	8
Glamorgan	120	0			64	0	32	0
Gloucester	117	7			62	8	40	4
Somerset	121	5			61	8	31	10
Monmouth	123	11			63	7		
Devon	115	0			58	0	35	6
Cornwall	111	11			58	3	30	8
Dorset	118	4			63	8	33	0
Hants	118	1			59	1	36	7

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 110s. 3d.; Rye 60s. 3d.; Barley
57s. 6d.; Oats 33s. 5d.; Beans
58s. 10d.; Pease 64s. 11d.; Oatmeal
52s. 0d.

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER-
WORKS, BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

March 23, 1812.

CANALS.

Croydon, 22l. per share.
Grand Junction, 240l. ditto.
Grand Surrey, 140l. ditto
Grand Union, 25l. per share disc.
Grand Western, 20l. per share disc.
Huddersfield, 21l. per share
Kennet and Avon, 28l. ditto
Lancaster, 22l. 10s. ditto
Leeds and Liverpool, 190l. ditto
Leicestershire & Northamptonshire Union,
90l. ditto
Rochdale, 45l. ditto
Tavistock, 155l. ditto
Thames and Medway, 31l. ditto
Wilts and Berks, 21l. ditto

DOCKS.

Commercial, 152l. per share

East Country, 65l. per share
London, 117l. per cent.
West-India, 157l. ditto
Commercial Road, 127l. ditto

WATER-WORKS

East London, 74l. per share
Grand Junction, 3l. ditto disc.
Kent, 32l. per share
South London, 20l. ditto
West Middlesex, 30l. ditto

INSURANCE-OFFICES

Albion, 52l. per share
Globe, 113l. ditto
Imperial, 68l. ditto
Provident, 12l. 10s. ditto.

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.

PRICE OF STOCKS, from Feb. 26, to MARCH 26, 1812, both inclusive.

Day, 1812	Bank stock.	3 p. Cent. Rndue.	3 p. Cent. Consols.	4 p. Cent.	5 p. Cent. Navy.	5 p. Cent. 1797.	Long Anns.	Imperial 3 p. Cent.	Imperial Anns.	On-ntum.	India Stock Bouds.	Exche. Bill.	Exche. Bills. 3d.	Irish 3 p. C. Sto.	Old S. S. Sea Anns.	Cons. for the 10th Apr.
Feb. 27	230½	62½	63½	79½	91½	—	16½	60½	—	1½ dis	178 pm	78 pm	—	—	—	62½
28	230½	62½	61½	78½	91½	—	16½	—	—	1½ dis	165 pm	68 pm	—	—	—	62½
29	230½	61½	61½	76½	92½	—	16½	—	—	2 dis.	155 pm	45 pm	—	—	—	62
Mar. 2	230½	62½	61½	78½	91	—	16½	—	—	2 dis.	165 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	62
3	231	61½	61½	78½	91	—	16½	—	—	—	174 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	61½
4	230½	61½	61½	78½	91	—	16½	—	—	—	168 pm	68 pm	—	—	—	61½
5	230½	Shut	61½	78½	92½	—	Shut	—	—	—	168 pm	68 pm	—	—	—	61½
6	Shut	Do.	61½	Shut	91½	—	Do.	50½	—	—	178 pm	68 pm	—	—	—	61½
7	Do.	Do.	61½	Do.	90½	—	Do.	50½	—	—	178 pm	68 pm	—	—	—	61½
8	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	91½	—	Do.	—	—	—	165 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	60½
9	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	91½	—	Do.	—	—	—	168 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	60½
10	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	91½	—	Do.	59½	—	—	148 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	60½
11	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	91½	—	Do.	—	—	—	125 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	61½
12	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	91½	—	Do.	59½	—	—	125 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	61½
13	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	91½	—	Do.	—	—	—	125 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	61½
14	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	91½	—	Do.	59½	—	—	125 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	61½
15	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	91½	—	Do.	—	—	—	125 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	61½
16	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	91½	—	Do.	59½	—	—	125 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	61½
17	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	91½	—	Do.	—	—	—	125 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	61½
18	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	90½	—	Do.	59½	—	—	125 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	60½
19	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	90½	—	Do.	—	—	—	105 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	60½
20	Do.	Do.	60½	Do.	90½	—	Do.	59½	—	—	105 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	60½
21	Do.	Do.	59½	Do.	89½	—	Do.	—	—	—	105 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	59½
22	Do.	Do.	59½	Do.	89½	—	Do.	—	—	—	105 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	59½
23	Do.	Do.	59½	Do.	89½	—	Do.	—	—	—	105 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	59½
24	Do.	Do.	59½	Do.	89½	—	Do.	—	—	—	105 pm	58 pm	—	—	—	59½
25	holiday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
26	Do.	Do.	59½	Do.	90½	—	Do.	57½	—	—	18 pm	18 pm	—	—	—	59½

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols, the best and lowest Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks, the highest only.

J. M. RICHARDSON, STOCK and CANAL BROKER—OFFICE, No. 23, Cornhill.

THE
UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

No CL.—Vol. XVII.]

For APRIL, 1812.

[NEW SERIES.]

"We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth."—DR. JOHNSON.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

On the INFLUENCE of the FEMALE SEX in SOCIETY, and the CONSEQUENT IMPORTANCE of their EDUCATION.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.
SIR,

WHEN I consider the influence which the female character has upon the opinions and conduct of my own sex, I cannot but regret that so little care is employed to render them more eminent in the acquirements of intellect, by which alone they can learn how to employ that influence most beneficially.—Where the mind is barren of knowledge, the heart is corrupted with vanity, or with vices of a blacker hue; for virtue, to be secure, must be understood and felt. It must be engrafted upon the firm and vigorous stock of moral education, which alone can give the means of estimating its value, independently of temporal considerations; and virtue, erecting her altar in the female bosom, would find votaries willing and eager to worship the unscen goddess, from affection for the temple in which she was enshrined.

The philosopher, in contemplating the passion of love, that sympathy by which the sexes are mutually attracted, beholds a powerful engine which is too often wielded by the affections of the heart, instead of the sober authority of the judgment; but which, skilfully directed by woman, might produce the most salutary effects upon human happiness. Considering them, therefore, as possessing a power of such magnitude, I feel, persuaded that I cannot better employ my pen than in exhorting parents to reform the present system of female education, in shewing the advantages which

would result from the adoption of a more liberal one, and in exciting them to break down that humiliating barrier between the two sexes, as if there were an awful and inaccessible distance which woman is incapable of approaching. In the progress of my life I have frequently discussed these questions; and in the present paper I shall consider the great importance of the cultivation of the female mind.

As reason is the only faculty which distinguishes the human from the brute species, and as virtue is the child of reason, there can need no argument to prove that our moral progress in society will be in exact proportion to the cultivation of that faculty; and if we allow, as we certainly do allow, that in man nothing nobler can be found than the various functions of his intellectual capacity, why do we delight to find, in woman, the mental powers emasculated by a system of education by which they are made to appeal merely to the senses? We cannot deny their participation of reason with us, but we are willing to see its degradation, seeming to shrink from rivalry.

We suffer them to adorn their persons with lavish profusion, like sacrifices to be offered up at the shrine of man's proud and intemperate desires.

But personal endowments are transitory, while mental ones are permanent; though it may, perhaps, be difficult to convince a woman of the futility of external ornament, while she can appeal to experience for the proof of its importance. Experience, however, will also teach her that the influence which is built upon the unstable foundations of personal attractions is built upon what is, in fact, baseless. The veriest caprice of childhood is not so insecure as the

empire of mere beauty. I have often pitied those females who have triumphed in the possession of charms which sickness may rob, and age will rob them of, while they have disregarded the possession of those more elevated charms of the mind, of which nothing can rob them, but that which robs them of themselves.

A woman is to be considered in three capacities; the single, the wedded, and the maternal: and in each of these states, but especially in the latter two, it is hardly to be conceived how much greater would be her own happiness, and her benefit to society, by a due cultivation of her mind. In the single state it would provide a barrier against the influx of error, and it would serve more especially to repress those *manners* which, however praised, or however admired by a certain class of men, displease and disgust the rational of both sexes. Home, solitude, want of invitations, temporary illness, bad weather, those dreaded miseries to a female mind, would lose their terrors, were there any inward resources, any self vigour, that could be resorted to; but the heart and mind that lean on outward helps for their gratification and support, must necessarily suffer the wretchedness of privation as often as circumstances may arise to remove these helps. Nor is it only as far as regards mere pleasure that mental cultivation should be pursued. The conscious dignity which is inspired by knowledge, the elevation of the moral and social character which results from it, are privileges which can be known only to those who possess them: but they are such privileges, that when possessed, they would not be bartered for the empty and uncertain honours of external graces. There is no one insensible to the delight which the respect and esteem of our fellow-creatures produce; and no one, surely, who thinks rightly, can, for a moment, confound the idle adulation of mere gallantry, words without meaning, with the solid and deliberate applause of reason and conviction.

The advantages of intellectual cultivation, in reference to a single state; in which, however, its advantages are individual, as they tend rather to

procure benefit to the person so cultivated, than to diffuse it to others. But, in passing to a view of its effects upon the married and the maternal state, it becomes more elevated in principle from the wider extent of its beneficial operation, and more important in practice from the permanency of its utility. From an attentive observation of the female sex, through a life now considerably advanced, I have too frequently regretted in them the absence of what is most essentially requisite to felicity in the married state; a state which folly alone can convert into a yoke, but which wisdom and good sense may make a terrestrial paradise. In speaking of marriage, I wish to use neither the sarcasms of the satirist, nor the fulsomeness of the apologist: I speak of it as my reason tells me it may be; but I would warn the one sex against the fatal delusion of supposing that *external* qualities can ever secure the affection and constancy of the other. Whatever has not something of mind in its composition, can expect to please only as long as the freshness and gloss of novelty are upon it. To mind alone is it given to delight by a variety which can never tire.

Would a wife fill her station with dignity and happiness, she must be the companion, the friend, the participated adviser of her husband; but to this character she can never aspire by the futile accomplishments of the body. It is not the grace of a courtesan, the languishing softness of a smile, the winning elegance of a dance, or the tasteful ornaments of dress, that will shed solid comfort upon the path of domestic life. These are qualities that may fill the eye with pleasure, but they never reach the heart: they may give rapture to the fondness of a lover, but they will add little to the joys of a husband. I would not, indeed, wish to expel them from the circle of female education, but I would assign them their due rank; I would make them *tributary* to the mind, not *paramount*. They may and would embellish intellectual acquirements with the greatest lustre; they would mutually adorn each other; and conjugal happiness might then be so tempered, as to have in it a principle of duration

which nothing could destroy. But when that uncertain felicity rests upon the perishable foundation of beauty, or upon the monotonous graces of person, who can wonder at its dissolution when the basis itself imperceptibly crumbles away? The child, when his eye is satiated with one toy, neglects it, and seeks for another: we are but children of a larger growth, and with more capricious fancies. What, then, is the inference? Years, which should establish feelings into principles, too often give only additional energy to humorous indulgence, and the fleeting pleasures of the eye are abandoned and renewed with more than infantile mutability.

Where, then, shall the remedy be sought for? where shall we find the barrier to oppose to this evanescent good? How shall we secure the continuance of happiness in a state which knows no medium, but which must confer either the highest felicity, or the extremest misery? I answer—by the omnipotence of that quality which is perpetual in its operation and endless in its variety; which can soften the painful, and exhilarate the mournful periods of existence; which can counsel in moments of deliberation, and act in the hour of necessity; which can convert the dull uniformity of daily duties into an interchange of sentiment and knowledge; and which, finally, secures the heart by the sanction of the reason. This quality is the MIND. I would earnestly exhort the female sex not to forego the exalted gratifications of the intellect for the temporary ones of vanity and flattery: not to exchange the dignified post of the friend and companion of man for his servant and his slave.—Two human beings united in the closest intimacy (as they must necessarily be by marriage) will find but little happiness in mutual society, unless, when the great duties of existence are discharged, they can relieve their solemnity by the soft and reciprocal intercourse of thought. Then, home becomes indeed the centre of happiness, the retreat from the world, the balm that is to heal the wounds received in its conflict: but without it, insipidity, dullness, and reserve assume their empire; fatal enemies to

the existence of conjugal bliss, and which can be destroyed only by the potency of the mind.

I wish not to be understood as recommending an undue attention to literary pursuits, which sometimes converts a female into a pedantic slattern: I would inculcate only that general and liberal refinement of the intellect, without which a woman can never fill her best station in society.

I hope I have thus shewn that mental cultivation would be no less beneficial to the female sex than it is to the other; that it would tend to raise the female character; and that it might become *one* of the comforts of domestic life. But I am now to pass to a more interesting topic: I am to call the attention of my readers to its utility and delight in a sphere which of all others is most calculated to excite the best affections of our nature. I pass from the single and the wedded to the maternal state.

Rousseau, in his *Emile*, declares it as his opinion that nature herself points out the female sex as the first, and consequently as the most important instructors of their offspring. It cannot, indeed, be denied, that they are especially under their observance during those years in which the pliant mind receives whatever form is given to it, and when are sown the seeds of those ideas which afterwards ripen into principles, and become sources of action.

It is impossible, however, that we can bestow what we do not possess. The mother, who is herself ignorant, cannot impart knowledge to her child; if she be deficient in her acquaintance with virtue and manners, she cannot rear her offspring in the due sense of them. And it is an erroneous and a dangerous notion to suppose that the mercenary attention of hired teachers will afterwards confer what ought to have been gradually instilled by a tender, rational, and affectionate parent.

Plain common sense, which is the result of a certain degree of liberal refinement of intellect, (for ignorance is self-willed, and error is born of obstinacy) is of more importance in the management of children than exalted knowledge or transcendent genius. To know precisely what to do, and

to have steadiness of character sufficient to *perform*, what ought to be done, comprise all that is necessary to the perfection of a preceptor of youth; but this combination is rarely found. It is a common thing to see the former, but a very uncommon thing to find the latter.

In passing from the state of mere infancy, what a field is then opened to the intelligent mother? every thing by which a child is surrounded is a subject of enquiry: novelty meets its eyes at every glance, and novelty calls for explanation. If the explanation be given, knowledge is gradually communicated; if it be withheld, ignorance assumes its empire over the mind. But imagination can scarcely conceive a duty more important and more affecting, than that of giving to a rational being the means of exerting that reason by which he is distinguished.

Surely a mother must feel a pang of self humiliation before her child, when she is compelled to turn aside the eagerness for information which is always apparent in the youthful character; when she is compelled to confess her ignorance, by her incapacity to satisfy his questions. Besides, it becomes an additional tie between the parent and the child, when the latter is not driven to foreign aid for the supply of its intellectual wants. Accustomed to have all his little doubts cleared up, all his inquisitiveness satisfied, by the tender and affectionate willingness of a mother, he at once loves and reverences her.

This is not imaginary. Look through the world, and recal what experience has shewn Families that have been reared under the superintendence of an intelligent mother have a harmony and affection in them which are sought for in vain in those that are removed from maternal solitude, and give all, or nearly all, to the hired vigilance of instructors. It is peculiarly a mother's office to awaken sentiments of love, benevolence, pity, and every other moral feeling in the bosoms of her off-spring: and she reaps a sweet reward when she does it. But this she cannot do unless she possesses discretion, and a mind

at least above the level of uninformed vacuity.

I would have no parent transfer any office to another which, in its execution, tends to generate filial love. The bonds of domestic affection should be drawn as closely together as possible. No alien should be allowed to intercept the feelings from flowing in a direct channel to their proper object. Sentiments of gratitude are easily awakened in the infant mind, and the love of children towards their parent is founded upon gratitude. This sentiment therefore should be suffered as little as possible to owe its existence to any but a parent; and there can be no doubt but it *will* be excited by the consciousness of benefits conferred. What benefit is higher or more important than that of directing the mind in its proper course?

Mothers are or ought to be, more in the company of their children than fathers usually can be; consequently they have more frequent opportunities of carrying on the process of the first moral and intellectual education. I do not expect that every mother should be able to supersede the necessity of public instruction. I do not expect that she should teach her sons astronomy, the classics, mathematics, or algebra: that she should acquaint her daughters with every new dance, or teach them every modification of needle work; important as these may appear, her task is in fact more important, if she rightly execute it. It is her's to give newly exerted feeling its proper channel; to cherish and unfold the first impulses of virtue; to repress and extirpate the nascent shoots of vice; to explain the limits of depravity, and to establish correct notions of the living world that is moving about her off-spring. It is her's to mark the difference of mind, and to give each its appropriate labours; it is her's in fact to lay the foundation upon which the future superstructure is to be reared.

This is what a mother's province *might* be; I would I could add that it often is: but let it never be forgotten that it never can be without the mind of that mother is duly cultivated.

I know not that I can better illustrate this than by the well known, but not therefore the less beautiful or less

applicable, lines of Thomson, in his Spring.

Delightful task! to rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to shoot,
To pour the fresh instruction o'er the mind,
To breathe th' enlivening spirit, and to fix
The generous purpose in the glowing breast.

Before I conclude these remarks I will briefly advert to a question that has often been agitated, but never, I believe, decided; I mean the intellectual equality of the two sexes; for, if it be maintained that there is an inherent disparity, all argument, that would endeavour to persuade us to nobler application of the powers of the female mind, must be in vain. I believe, however, that the pride of man and the weakness of woman have equally concurred to establish the idea, that there is a natural and insuperable inferiority in the latter. Man has been gratified to consider himself as existing in a higher scale of reason, and the other sex have been content with the protection due to a weaker and less perfect being. That there is, indeed, an evident disparity between the sexes needs no argument to prove; but I am far from thinking that this disparity is necessary or immutable.

Women are, from their infancy, educated with a view towards a peculiar sphere of life, and this sphere is one which calls for no extraordinary endowments, for no resplendent talents. If they be not independent by fortune, they are then ultimately *intended* to be dependent (under the name of marriage) upon some man or other; nay, it is equally the case, even when they are independent, only that in the latter case the same necessity does not seem to exist.

Every girl expects to be married, and when married, expects to be supported. In this expectation few are necessarily disappointed; or, if they be, the disappointment arises, in a majority of cases, from their own folly. This kind of moral certainty leaves the mind at rest. Attention is bestowed only upon superficial and transitory qualifications as means to attain the general object; and that object, when attained, removes the necessity of further individual exertion. The stimulus of necessity being suspended, the mental powers become stationary, and a woman, after marriage, rather vegetates

than lives. The mechanism of domestic life is soon acquired, and is ever afterwards performed without the intervention of the reasoning faculty. She resigns all care, all thought, to her companion, and glides down the stream of existence with the apathy of an automaton.

To bring these reasonings to one test, let us consider the case of intellectual labour. With regard to man, we shall find that almost all our truly great literary men have been authors by profession; that is, pursued it as a means of subsistence. It were needless to cite examples in support of this; the greater difficulty would be to collect the few instances where such has not been the case. Necessity, therefore, and the grand question of existence have been the stimulating causes. They have been men, thrown upon society destined to maintain life in the best way they could. Manual labour was neglected because perhaps they knew no trade; or because the pride of genius and knowledge forbade it. They had recourse, therefore, to their minds, as to a never failing source; hence the number of bad authors.

Now, were females in the same individual, in the same insulated condition, they would see the same necessity for exerting their powers, and would consequently do it; and this idea is well supported by the truth; that all female authors of any note have been (I believe with few exceptions) of humble birth and straitened means.

I have selected, in the way of illustration, literary pursuits, because it is only in the free range of exertion that the fact can be fairly ascertained. Custom and society forbid that women should appear as generals, statesmen, or orators, though there is no fair presumption that they have any natural disqualification even for these elevated stations; for, where great and dignified events have called them forth they have shewn an astonishing splendour of ability. Witness Joan of Arc, Catharine of Russia, Catharine de Medicis, Christina of Sweden, Margaret of Denmark and Norway, and last, not least, Elizabeth of England, who, in all the lofty features of a sovereign, shone with true firmness, dignity, and grandeur.

Let us not then arrogantly assume to ourselves a privileged superiority, but confess that if occasions existed for an equal display of talent, woman would be found capable of that display; but that, as nature and society demand at their hands softer and more endearing qualities, they act wisely, perhaps, in securing to themselves the empire of feeling, by relinquishing the barren pride of legislative wisdom or martial prowess.

I remain, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

April 12, 1812.

M.

PRICES of GOLD and SILVER.

GOLD fell one shilling an ounce on the 6th instant, and rose two shillings on the 15th. Silver is likewise dearer.

The London refiners now sell fine gold at 5*l.* 7*s.* per ounce, and fine silver at 7*s.*

April 17th, 1812.

B. S.

AROINT THEE WITCH—ESTABLISHED.

BBETTER luck to thee M. J. thou most enthusiastic and fond, and much condolence, thou most unfortunate of all elucidating commentators!—for thy comment manufacture, however it may please and tickle thyself, will never pass muster among others, who, like thee, delight in the search after such wares.

"*Out aront,*" being once established as old English, and it appears to be so past a doubt, we need not the aid, authentic or otherwise, of "*rynt thee,*" or "*araunte thee.*" Doubtless *aront*, from the sense in which it was used, was a corruption of *avaunt*, begone. And why should M. J. be convinced that the word *thee* would not be introduced at all? On the contrary it appears quite in the English idiom, on such occasion, to introduce it, nor would M. J. himself have found fault, had Shakspeare written, on any occasion, as he probably did on many, *hie thee off*. Farther, nothing can be more foreign to the idiom of Shakspeare, than such an obscure and pointless phrase, as that which M. J. has palmed upon him—

"*a raun-tree witch:*" exclusive of the consideration, that in all probability, both the name and attributes of the rawn tree were then, as now, confined to Lancashire and the north-west, and utterly unknown in London, and in Warwickshire, the native county of Shakspeare. Certainly, the polish which our language acquired in succeeding times, occasioned that orthographical improvement in the word, which appeared either in Shakspeare's own writing, or in the subsequent editions; and the smooth expressive substitute, "*aroynt,*" was constantly written in his plays, although probably, or as far as can now be determined, its use was not adopted by any other author, and, getting out of colloquial use, its signification became forgotten, until latter research seems to have restored it beyond all doubt. Indeed the phrase, *aroint thee*, is sonorous, and as to its sense, neither far fetched nor absurd. The supposititious *aroint* however oleous, will not hold water.

Nor is M. J. more happy in his *witchology*, when he remarks on the witch preferring to plague and torment the absent husband, instead of the offending wife: for such is the supposed habit of those mischievous hags, who generally, at least often, choose to bewitch and injure the children, relatives, cattle, or property of persons who have incurred their resentment, in preference to the actual offenders themselves. Being only a common-sense commentator, I fear, after all, I shall not gain much reputation in this age of refinement."

SKYLIGHT.

ON THE DANGER of DRAMATIC EXHIBITIONS to YOUTH, in reference to the LICENTIOUSNESS of some of our OLD PLAYS.

SIR,

LET me not be accused as cynical if I venture to call the attention of your readers upon the evils attendant on theatrical amusements, in reference to the youth of both sexes.

The evils I would counteract are rather partial than general, and may be, therefore, the more easily avoided, without any extensive sacrifice of individual feelings. They consist in the retention of what ought to be expunged

ed and what may be expunged without even the plea of inconvenience.

I am not one of those who ascribe much to the moral effect of the drama, either as to good or bad consequences. I mean with regard to incidents or characters. I do not think that virtue has ever been strengthened or vice warned, by the exhibition of triumphant innocence or the punishment of detected villany; for the passions excited by fiction, are seldom permanent. I can never believe that seduction has been increased by the repentant graces of a *Mrs. Haller*, or the dignified generosity of an *Elvira*, nor has one discreet youth been transformed into a highwayman by the gay depravity of a *Macheath*. These are imaginary consequences which serve for declamation, but which shrink from the sober demonstrations of truth.

But there is another sort of evil which *must* result from the exhibition of certain plays, and which is truly solemn and alarming in its consequences upon the female character; I mean, the gross licentiousness of language which is still suffered to pollute the scenes of our early dramatists, and which is preserved, in representation, with disgraceful fidelity. I have sometimes shuddered as I have looked round upon the assembled audience of a theatre, and beheld so large a portion of the young and innocent of the female sex listening to descriptions, words, and sentiments, which even the well nurtured of my own sex would hesitate to use to each other. Nor is this all. If a female wishes to forget what she has heard she cannot; for there are always enough of gross and vulgar persons present in the promiscuous concourse of a theatre, who find delight in this rank licentiousness: and the burst of laughter that too usually follows it is a comment dreadful in its effect upon the female mind.

Is it not strange that fathers, who would indignantly expel from their table the man who should dare to insult his daughters ears with the language of impropriety; is it not strange that they should take those very daughters where they may sit for hours to imbibe such ideas as every parent would anxiously seek to eradicate? Words are of importance; for corruption fastens on the mind by the channel of

words. Impure ideas once excited who can answer for their progress? Who can penetrate the secret repast of the mind upon the offals of vice? What art has yet been discovered by which we can expel thought at pleasure? What medicine so powerful by which we can cleanse the infected channels of meditation? Will it be replied that true virtue shrinks even from the inward consciousness of vice? This is an error. *Unacted* vice loses its name with the majority of mankind, and innocence itself is scarcely startled at the *unknown* impurity of *thought*. Besides, is it consistent with our ideas of female excellence to consider that excellence as allied with the *theory* of vice? What father, what brother, what lover, what husband, would wish to believe that the hearts of their daughter, sister, mistress, wife, were wise in that knowledge which they themselves hesitate to confess?

I have looked with pain and sorrow upon a youthful female when I have heard, upon the stage, some licentious expression, or some indecent repartee: for she is placed between *Scylla* and *Charybdis*. If she acknowledge, by the blush and confusion of offended innocence, her sense of what she hears, she stands condemned; if she strive to conceal the thoughts of her mind by a placid indifference of countenance, she is deemed expert in corruption and hardened to the shame of it. What an alternative!

How much is it to be wished that the managers of our theatres were brought to a sense of their duty by the voice of public disapprobation; for private censure fails in its effect upon those whose first aim is profit. No one will affirm that the interest or merit of our best dramatic pieces would suffer by the expulsion of whatever is offensive to a *chaste* mind; and if this were done the stage might then advance its claim to the rank of a moral engine in the great purposes of life. But till this is done, it becomes the duty of those who have the care of female youth, to guard them from the corruption which is instilled into their minds under the guise of pleasure.

This inhibition need have but a partial operation. It is not every play which is thus dangerous. Indeed, modern dramatists have at least the

merit of not being licentious in their writings, however much they may be defective in wit, in humour, or in taste. There are, besides, many effusions of the elder dramatic muse which are free from this reproach; and it is disgraceful to our national character that every play which is brought forward not purified from its grossness.

Let me impress this truth upon my readers.—Practical virtue is the offspring of a pure mind. If the sources of action are tainted the stream cannot be healthful.

Sir, your obedient servant,

W.

Ealing, April 11, 1812.

CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT of POPE.

SIR,

LOOKING over some loose numbers of the *Daily Post*, I found the following singular advertisement, and copied it off for the perusal and amusement of your readers.

“*Daily Post*, June 14, 1728.
“Whereas there has been a scandalous paper cried about the streets, under the title of a “Popp upon Pope,” insinuating that I was whipped in Ham Walks on Thursday last; this is to give notice that I did not stir out of my house at Twickenham, and that the same is a malicious and ill grounded report.

ALEXANDER POPE.

Who the person was that was insinuated to have whipped the poet, I have never heard; but the fact of such an advertisement appearing is another proof, if another were wanting, of the morbid irritability of his character. Would any other man have thought it necessary to repel a charge of being whipped. The only excuse is, that his diminutive and feeble person rendered such a transaction not impossible.

Sir, your obedient servant,

X.

Chichester, April, 1812.

MISCELLANEA SELECTA.

ACCOUNT of the CEREMONY of the INTRODUCTION of SIR HARTFORD JONES to the KING of PERSIA; with some pleasing ANECDOTES of the PERSIANS.

[From Morier's Travels.]

IT had been decided on the day of our arrival, that the first visit was to be paid by the owner of the house in which we lodged, Hajee Mahomed Hossein Khan, *ameen-ed-douleh*, or lord treasurer. but on the next day the minister seemed to make some hesitation in according the compliment, and said that he rather expected it from the envoy. Sir Hartford Jones, however immediately obviated the difficulty by representing that even among the most uncivilized nations the host pays the first attentions to his guest. When this explanation was satisfactorily received, the minister came, and with him the king's chief poet, and some other officers of state.

We went through the common routine of compliments and presentations. When the poet was introduced to the envoy, the conversation

turned on poetry and the works of the bard himself. He was extolled above the skies; all exclaimed that in this age he had not an equal on earth, and some declared that he was superior even to Ferdousi, the Homer of their country. To all this the author listened with very complacent credulity, and at length recited some of his admired effusions. His genius, however, is paid by something more substantial than praise; for he is a great favourite at court, and, according to my Persian informers, receives from the king a gold *tomann* for every couplet; and once indeed secured the remission of a large debt due to the king by writing a poem in his praise. Yet the people, from whom the supplies of this munificence are drawn, groan whenever they hear that the poet's muse has been productive. Having exhausted the topics of the weather, and the relative temperature and air of *Teheran*, *Ispahan*, and *Shiraz*, our host took his leave, telling us that the house was our own, a common compliment of the east. In the evening the envoy went to a conference with

him, and settled some points of importance in the negotiation. The ceremonial of the envoy's presentation to the king on the following day was then arranged; and it was agreed that the audience should be exactly the same as that given to ambassadors at Constantinople.

On the morrow accordingly we made every preparation of form for our introduction; and each appeared in green slippers with high heels, and red cloth stockings, the court dress always worn before the king of Persia. Early in the morning we received a message desiring us to be in readiness. At about twelve o'clock we proceeded to the palace. The presents for the king were laid out on a piece of white satin over a gold dish. It consisted of his Britannic majesty's picture set round with diamonds; a diamond of sixty-one carats valued at twenty thousand pounds; a small box, on the lid of which Windsor Castle was carved in ivory; a box made from the oak of the Victory, with the battle of Trafalgar in ivory; and a small blood-stone Mosiac box for opium. The king's letter (which was mounted in a highly ornamented blue morocco box, and covered with a case of white satin, and an elegant net) was also laid on a piece of white satin. The envoy carried the letter, and I the presents. When we went forwards to place them in the *takht-e-ravan* (the litter), and again, when the procession advanced, the trumpet sounded "God save the king."

The order of the procession was as follows:

Officers of the king of Persia,
Led horses belonging to the envoy,
Native officers of cavalry, swords drawn,
The trumpeter,
Four troopers,
The *takht-e-ravan*,
Guard of native cavalry, swords drawn,
Persian officers of the envoy's household, in scarlet and gold, dismounted,
The envoy,
The secretary and gentlemen of the mission,
Guard of native cavalry under cornet Willock, with drawn swords, colours displayed.
Servants, &c.

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The procession proceeded through miserable streets, which were crowded by the curious, until we came to the large *Maidan*, at the entrance of which were chained a lion and a bear. It then turned to the right, and, crossing over a bridge, entered into the *ark* or fortified palace of the king, the building which contains every part of the royal household. Here the envoy, as a mark of respect to the king of Persia, ordered the guard to sheath swords. There were troops on both sides, and cannon in several parts, and when we reached the first court, two very thick lines of soldiers were ranged to form an avenue for us. They were disciplined and dressed something after our manner, and went through their exercise as we passed. About thirty paces from the imperial gate the *takht-e-ravan* stopped: we then dismounted, and the envoy and I advancing uncovered to it, took out the king's letter and the dish of presents. We proceeded through dark passages, until we came to a small room, where were seated Norooz Khan (a relation of the royal family, and *ish agassi*, or master of the ceremonies) and Mahomed Hussein Khan Mervee, a favourite of the king, and a deputy lord chamberlain, with other noblemen, who were waiting to entertain us. Our presentation was to take place in the *khalvet khonih*, or private hall of audience, for it was then the *Ashooreh* of the month of *Moharrem*, a time of mourning, when all matters of ceremony or of business are suspended at court: the king of Persia therefore paid a signal respect to his Britannic majesty, in fixing the audience of his envoy so immediately after his arrival, and more particularly at a season when public affairs are so generally interrupted.

After we had sat here about half an hour, smoked, and drank coffee, the master of the ceremonies informed us that the king was ready, and we proceeded again. We entered the great court of the *Derwan Khonih*, (the hall of public audience) on all sides of which stood officers of the household, and in the centre walk were files of the new-raised troops, disciplined after the European manner, who went through the platoon as we passed, while the little Persian drummers beat

2 M

their drums. The line presented arms to the envoy, and the officers saluted. In the middle of the *Dewan Khoni* was the famous throne built at Yazd of the marble of the place, on which the king sits in public, but to which we did not approach sufficiently near for any accurate observation. We ascended two steps on the left, and then passed under arched ways into another spacious court filled in the same manner; but the men were mostly sitting down, and did not rise as we approached. We crossed the centre of this court, and came to a small and mean door, which led us through a dark and intricate passage. When we were arrived at the end of it we found a door still more wretched, and worse indeed than that of any English stable. Here Norooz Khan paused, and marshaled us in order: the envoy, first, with the king's letter; I followed next with the presents, and then at the distance of a few paces the rest of the gentlemen. The door was opened, and we were ushered into a court laid out in canals and playing fountains, and at intervals lined by men richly dressed, who were all the grandees of the kingdom. At the extremity of a room, open in front by large windows, was the king in person. When we were opposite to him, the master of the ceremonies stopped, and we all made low bows; we approached most slowly again, and at another angle stopped and bowed again. Then we were taken immediately fronting the king, where again we bowed most profoundly. Our conductor then said aloud,

"Most mighty monarch, director of the world,

"Sir Harford Jones, baronet, ambassador from your majesty's brother, the king of England, having brought a letter and some presents, requests to approach the dust of your majesty's feet: (*Hag pae molaret bashed*, literally,) that the dust of your feet may be forrunge."

The king from the room said in a loud voice, "*khosh amedeed*, you are welcome." We then took off our slippers, and went into the royal presence. When we were entered, the envoy walked up towards the throne with the letter; Mirza Sheffeca, the prime minister, met him half-way, and

taking it from him, carried it up and placed it before the king: he then came back and received the presents from my hands, and laid them in the same place. The envoy then commenced a written speech to the king in English, which at first startled his majesty, but seemed to please him much, as soon as Jaffer Ali Khan, the English resident at Shiraz, came forward and read it in Persian. The original was as follows:

"May it please your majesty,

"The king my master, willing to renew and strengthen those ties of friendship and alliance which subsisted between the kings of Persia and of England, has deputed me to the foot of your majesty's throne, with the expression of these his royal wishes and intentions.

"To have been charged with such a commission, I shall always consider as the most distinguished and honourable event of my life; and, when I thus deliver to your majesty the letter of my most gracious and royal master, I feel confident in being honoured with your majesty's protection and favour.

"May the Great Disposer of all events grant your majesty an increase of honour and prosperity, and may the friendship and interests of England and Persia henceforward become inseparable."

The king then answered in return, that the states had been long allied, and he hoped that the friendship would increase daily; this the prime minister explained. The king then said, "How does the king of England, my brother? *damaughist chauk est?* How is his health?" He then asked, if this were the son of the former king, with whose subjects he had had communications, and when he was told that the same king was still reigning, he exclaimed, "the French have told lies in that also!" (For they had spread the report that the king of England was dead.) The envoy was then conducted to a gilt and painted chair placed for him, an honour never paid before to any mission. I stood off his right; Jaffer Ali Khan on his left; Mirza Sheffeca, the prime minister, next to me; Hajee Mahomed Hossein Khan, the *amem-i chulah*, and Mirza Reza Kooli, au

other of the ministers, succeeded; and the master of the ceremonies closed the line. The other gentlemen stood in a row behind. The king informed the envoy that the choice which his brother the king of England had made of him as a minister in Persia, was agreeable and acceptable to him; he then inquired about the envoy's journey, and asked some very familiar and affable questions. The gentlemen of the mission were then separately introduced by their names and situations; the king said "*kosh amedeed*," and we made very low bows. We returned with nearly the same ceremonies as we entered the palace, except that in the outer court, the envoy was further honoured with a salute from three pieces of cannon.

The king is about forty-five years of age; he is a man of pleasing manners and an agreeable countenance, with an aquiline nose, large eyes, and very arched eye-brows. His face is obscured by an immense beard and mustachios, which are kept very black; and it is only when he talks and smiles that his mouth is discovered. His voice has once been fine, and is still harmonious; though now hollow, and obviously that of a man who has led a free life. He appeared much pleased at finding that the envoy could talk to him in Persian, as he did indeed after the first introductory speech; and when he was told that Sir Harford read and studied much, he asked many questions on literary subjects, for he professes to be a protector of learning and of learned men. He was seated on a species of throne, called the *takht e-taons*, or the throne of the peacock, which is raised three feet from the ground, and appears an oblong square of eight feet broad and twelve long. We could see the bust only of his majesty, as the rest of his body was hidden by an elevated railing, the upper work of the throne, at the corners of which were placed several ornaments of vases and toys. The back is much raised; on each side are two square pillars, on which are perched birds, probably intended for peacocks, studded with precious stones of every description, and holding each a ruby in their beaks. The highest part of the throne is composed of an oval ornament of jewelry, from which ema-

nate a great number of diamond rays. Unfortunately, we were so far distant from the throne, and so little favoured by the light, that we could not discover much of its general materials. We were told, however, that it is covered with gold plates, enriched by that fine enamel work so common in the ornamental furniture of Persia. It is said to have cost one hundred thousand *tomauns*.

We saw the whole court to disadvantage during our first visit: it was then the days of mourning, and the king himself did not at that time wear his magnificent and celebrated ornaments of precious stones. He appeared in a *catabee* of a very dark ground, embroidered with large gold flowers, and trimmed with a dark fur over the shoulders, down the breast and on the sleeves. On his head he wore a species of cylindrical crown covered with pearl and precious stones, and surmounted by a light feather of diamonds. He rested on a pillow embossed on every part with pearl, and terminated at each extremity by a thick tassel of pearl. On the left of the throne was a basin of water in which small fountains played; and on its borders were placed vases set with precious stones. On the right, stood six of the king's sons richly dressed: they were of different sizes and ages; the eldest of them (brother by the same mother to the prince of *Shiraz*) was the viceroy of *Teheran*, and possessed much authority in the state. On the left behind the basin stood five pages, most elegantly dressed in velvets and silks: one held a crown similar to that which the king wore on his head; the second held a splendid sword; the third a shield and a mace of gold and pearls; the fourth a bow and arrows set with jewels; and the fifth a crachoir similarly ornamented. When the audience was finished, the king desired one of his ministers to inquire from Jaffer Ali Khan (the English agent) what the foreigners said of him, and whether they praised and admired his appearance.

The room in which we were introduced to the king was painted and gilded in every part. On the left from the window is a large painting of a combat between the Persians and Russians, in which the king appears

at full length on a white horse, and makes the most conspicuous figure in the whole composition. The Persians of course are victorious, and are very busily employed in killing the Russians, who seem to be falling a sufficiently easy prey: at a farther end of the scene is the Russian army drawn up in a hollow square, and firing their cannon and muskets without doing much apparent execution. Facing this great picture, is another of equal dimensions, which represents the *shah* in the chase, having just pierced a deer with a javelin. In other parts are portraits of women, probably the king's favourites, who are dancing according to the fashion of the country.

On the 19th, the envoy visited Mirza Sheffeea, the prime minister. He is an old man, of mild and easy manners; who displayed more knowledge of general politics than any other person whom we met in Persia. This was our first impression, and his subsequent management of the negotiation convinced us of its accuracy. He was sufficiently acquainted with all the different courts of Europe, and knew perfectly the name of every minister employed either within the state or on foreign service; and was deeply versed in the particular interests of Persia. He had acquired something of geography, when the French ambassador and suit were his guests; the Persians in general, however, live in the profoundest ignorance of every other country.

In the minister's assembly we met Mirza Reza, who had been sent ambassador to Bonaparte, and who entertained us with an account of *Frangistoun*, [Europe.] He expatiated with seeming ecstasy on every thing which he had seen; and Mirza Sheffeea, who probably had often heard his stories, said to Sir Harford Jones, "I can believe many of the things which he has related to us, but one circumstance staggers me; he gives an account of an ass, which he saw at Vienna, with stripes on its back; that I shall not believe, unless you confirm it." When Sir Harford told him that it was very true; that there were many such animals at the *Cape of Good Hope*, he was satisfied. The traveller proceeded to describe every part of the continent: when he talked of the beau-

ties of Vienna, and particularly when he mentioned that the streets were lighted up at night with globe lamps, one of the company (whose face during the different relations had exhibited signs of much astonishment, and sometimes doubt) stopped him, and said, "I can believe any thing else but that they light the streets with globe lamps: you can never make me believe that. Pray who will pay for them?"

Mirza Sheffeea entertained us with a breakfast more elegant than any of the similar meals to which we had been invited. Just before we were rising to depart the minister, after having talked much on the hopes which he cherished that the friendship of the two nations would long subsist, pulled a diamond ring from off his own finger, and placed it on the envoy's, saying, "and that I may not be thought to be insincere in my professions, let me beg of you to accept this as a pledge of my friendship for you; and I intreat you to wear it for my sake." This gift, unlike the generosity of Persian presents, was really handsome; it was a beautiful stone, perfect in all its parts.

On the 23d we were invited by the *Jemidars* (Indian officers) of the envoy's guard, to see that part of the ceremony of the *Muharrem* which was appropriated to the day. We ascended an elevated platform, surrounded by a crowd of Persians and Indians, and seated ourselves on *Nummas* prepared for us. On one side was a small ornamented temple, in which was represented the tomb of the *Imam*; and all around it were the Indians who had changed their regimentals for a variety of fantastical habits, after the fashion of their own country. As every Indian can turn *fakir*, the greater part had assumed that character to perform the ceremonial of this feast. Many of them arose, and made long speeches (for every man has this liberty) on the death of the *Imam*, though they intermixed much extraneous matter. After this a Persian *Mollah*, a young man of a brisk and animated appearance ascended a temporary pulpit, and commenced a species of haunted sermon proper for the day. At the end of every period, he was answered in chorus by the multitude: and when

he was nearly at the end, and had reached the most pathetic part of his harangue, he gave the signal for the people to beat their breasts which they did accordingly with much seeming sincerity, keeping time to his chanting. When the *Mollah* had finished, a high and cumbersome pole was brought into the scene. It was ornamented with different coloured silks and feathers, and on the summit were fixed two curious weapons made of tin, and intended to represent the swords of Ali. This heavy machine was handled by a man who, having made his obeisance to it (by first bowing his head, then kissing it) took it up with both his hands, and then amidst increasing applause balanced it on his girdle, on his breast, and on his teeth. Next, on a small temporary stage, appeared several figures, who acted that part of the tragedy of the history of the *Imaum* appointed for the day. It consisted of the death of the two children of his sister Fatme, who, at the close of the performance were killed by Amcer, one of the officers of Yezid. The actors each held in their hand their speeches written on paper, which they read with great action and vociferation, and excited much interest in their audience, so that many sobbed and wept aloud; and when the ceremonial required the beating of breasts, many performed that part with a species of ferocious zeal, which seemed to be jealous of louder intonations from any breast than their own. In a part of the scene were then introduced water-carriers, who were emblematical of the thirst of the *Imaum* at his dying moments. They bore on their backs bullocks' skins filled with water, of considerable weight; but in addition, they each received five well-grown boys, and under the united burthen walked round a circle ten feet in diameter, three times consecutively.

On the following night the envoy and I visited the *ameen-ed-dowlah* Haje Mohamud Hossein Khan. At his house, Mirza Sheffeez, Haje Mohamud Hussein Khan Mervee, Fath Ali Khan the poet, and other great men were assembled. The commemoration of the death of Hossein was performing in his court-yard; and when the *Mollah* began to read that part of the ceremonial appointed for the day,

the windows of the room, in which we were seated, were thrown open, and we all changed our positions, and sat with our faces towards the *Mollah*. His preaching lasted about an hour, and was followed by the representation of that part of the history of Hossein's death, which succeeded the scene performed on the preceding evening. First came Hossein's horse, with his turban on the saddle. Then, in a row on chairs, were seated Yezid, with three others; one of whom, dressed in the European habit, represented an European ambassador, (*Elchee Firang*.) Zain Labedeen, Hossein's brother, chained, and with a triangular wooden collar round his neck, appeared as a captive before Yezid, and was followed by his sister and children. Yezid's executioner treated them with much barbarity, repelling the women when they implored his protection; and using the captives with great insult, at the instigation of Yezid. When Zain Labedeen, by Yezid's *firman*, was brought to be beheaded, the *elchee firang* implored his pardon, which instead of appeasing the tyrant, only produced an order for putting the *elchee* himself to death. All this scene produced great lamentation among the spectators, who seemed to vie with each other in the excess of their weeping, and in the display of all the signs of grief. The prime minister cried incessantly; the *ameen-ed-dowlah* covered his face with both his hands, and groaned aloud; Mahomed Hussein Khan Mervee made at intervals very vociferous complaints. In some I could perceive real tears stealing down their cheeks, but in most I suspect that the grief was as much a piece of acting as the tragedy which excited it. The king himself always cries at the ceremony; his servants therefore are obliged to imitate him. When the mob passed the window, at which we were seated, they again beat their breasts most furiously.

24th. This day was the last of the *Moharrem*, when all those who had performed the ceremonies peculiar to this season, appeared before the king. He was seated in a more elevated chamber, which looked towards the *maidan*. A tent had been pitched for the envoy, who was invited to attend,

but he was too unwell to venture out. The representation of the day happened, indeed, to be incomplete. A strange circumstance had occurred at a village near *Teheran*, which so much frightened the man appointed to personify Hossein before his majesty, that in fear of the same fate he absconded. His alarm was natural, for at this village the man who performed the part of the executioner chose to act to the letter, what was only intended as a very bloodless representation; and when Hossein was brought before him to be beheaded, he cut off the poor actor's head. For this the king fined him one hundred *tomans*. His majesty was pleased to take much notice of the Indians, whose ceremonial seemed to affect him much more than the others. Some keep the *Moharrem* three days later.

ANECDOTES of the EMPRESS LOUISA, and BONAPARTE.

[From Gen. Sarrazin's *Philosopher*.]

THE empress Maria Louisa, on her arrival at Compiegne, was very much astonished to find in her apartments the very same furniture as in those she occupied at Vienna. Berthier had got all packed up and sent by post-carriages. He was present when Maria Louisa was so agreeably surprised, and received her thanks for that attention. He immediately replied, that he had only executed the emperor's orders. "I supposed so, Sir," said her majesty to him, "but I ought to thank you for your zeal, in so well fulfilling the smallest intentions of my husband." Berthier had carried the gallantry of Bonaparte so far, as to send off many animals, amongst which was a canary, which sung delightfully, and to which Maria Louisa was very partial.

When Bonaparte was alone for the first time with his young wife, we may well imagine he made her the strongest protestations, as is the custom of all newly married men. He said amongst many other *fashionable* sentiments, that he should esteem himself the happiest of men, if, by his attentions to prevent her smallest wishes, he should succeed in rendering himself worthy of her love, Maria

Louisa answered, that that would not be very difficult, since she had loved him before she knew him. Bonaparte, notwithstanding the suavity with which that assurance must have filled his heart, appeared incredulous and told her, "I thank you for the flattering compliment you have the goodness to make me, and I beg you to believe, I shall neglect nothing to deserve it."—"I tell you only what I really think," replied Maria Louisa, "I am of a family, in which the love of glory is hereditary, and you have acquired so much of it, that my avowal ought not to be suspected." We are assured, that at these words, Bonaparte could no longer conceal his feelings, that he threw himself at the knees of the empress; who hastily raised him up; they tenderly embraced, and swore to one another an eternal attachment. As Bonaparte's happiness would have been imperfect, if this had not been known, he took the first opportunity of relieving his mind, by imparting the adventure to Berthier, Duroc, and other confidants, who each on their part caused this communication to be rapidly circulated, that the public might be informed of it.

Upon Maria Louisa's arrival at Paris, she was visited by the most distinguished personages of the ancient court. The high nobility of the Faubourg St. Germain, till then invincible, and who had pertinaciously refused all Bonaparte's invitations, could not resist the satisfaction of imparting to an Austrian arch-duchess, the deep regret which they had felt for these fifteen years, at the dreadful catastrophe of her august aunt. "It is vain," answered that princess, "that we seek to oppose the decrees of Providence. Too much goodness brought my unfortunate relations to the scaffold. It is possible that my husband and myself may experience the same fate, but it is certain it will be from *another motive*." The dignified tone of the empress, a profound sigh which escaped her, and some tears which so sorrowful a recollection drew from her, gave the whole assembly a very high idea of the nobleness of her character, of the justness of her understanding, and the sensibility of her soul.

The following anecdote serves to prove that Bonaparte does not frighten all the world. Whilst he was visiting the quays at Boulogne, the empress was taking an airing in a boat in the interior of the port; she even went as far as the Estran. On her return, she perceived Bonaparte, who was waiting for her. On quitting the vessel, her foot slipped, and she would have fallen down, if General Vandamme, who held her hand, had not supported her, by putting his arm round her waist. Bonaparte, who was at about ten paces distant with the engineer, perceived the accident; he ran up, and said rather angrily; "What! do you not yet know, madam, how to use your feet properly?" Maria Louisa, without being disconcerted at this apostrophe, looked at him steadily, and said jocularly, "to hear you speak thus, Sir, would not one think that you never made a false step in your life?" This reproach was made in that tone, mixed with sweetness and dignity, which can only be acquired by an union of the favours of nature and the benefits of superior education. Bonaparte felt how much he was in the wrong, and although little accustomed to such remonstrances, he replied very submissively, "I beg, Madam, you will excuse my abruptness, and only attribute it to the fear occasioned by the idea of the harm a fall might do you."—"Since that is the case," said the empress, still smiling, "I forgive you; give me your arm." So much good nature forced the *Corsican* to smoothen his countenance, so far as to show his yellow teeth—a thing which very seldom happened to him at Boulogne since his nomination as emperor. A painter might have made a very interesting picture in catching at that moment the features of those two personages. Bonaparte is very ugly; but to form a just idea of him, one must have seen him by the side of Maria Louisa, of whom we can not give a truer description, than by observing that she is in beauty and graces what Bonaparte is in brutality of tone and coarse manners. The anecdote I have just cited happened at Boulogne, on the 25th of May 1810. Although without guards, Bonaparte and the empress passed through an immense crowd, who cri-

ed out with enthusiasm, *Long live the Empress*, but they rarely heard the cry of *Long live the Emperor*. If he had been alone, he would have taken care not to have gone out without being preceded and followed by a crowd of generals and officers. He sufficiently knows the gallant character of the French, to be well convinced that Maria Louisa is a better safeguard to him than all his Cuirassiers and Polish lancers; which serves to prove that the assassination of Lewis the sixteenth and Maria Antoinette ought alone to be attributed to a few villainous and venal souls, and that the French nation is innocent of it; the experience of several ages proves, that no people surpass the French in their love for their sovereigns.

DESCRIPTION of the ISLE of FRANCE,
and its IMPORTANCE in a COMMERCIAL point of VIEW.

As this island has become annexed to our possessions in India, by a recent capture, the following estimate of its value, by a native of the country to which it before belonged, (*M. de Guignes*) and whose testimony therefore is not liable to suspicion; must prove interesting to every person who feels any concern for the prosperity of the British empire, at home or abroad. The concluding observation is peculiarly deserving of notice.

WE left Manila the 7th of March 1797, at five in the evening and on the 13th doubled Pulo Sapate, keeping its western side. This course should be avoided on account of a shoal which runs out nearly two leagues to sea from the north-north-western part of the island, on which there is but little water.

The 21st we entered the Strait of Banca, the currents then running out and in at the same time.

We reached the strait of Sunda on the 1st of April, and left it on the 3d, with a wind from the north-west, which afterwards veered to the north, increasing in violence till on the 14th it swelled to a tempest. For twelve hours we were driven along, the gunnel constantly under water, and were obliged to throw our guns overboard to lighten the vessel. The wind at length abating, we again hoisted sail,

and continued our course toward the island of Rodrigues, which we descried on the 28th. We kept to leeward of this island to avoid the English cruizers; and, after coasting under the south side of the Isle of France, during the whole of the 1st of May, we cast anchor in the port in the evening.

The latitude of the island is twenty degrees nine minutes forty-five seconds; its longitude fifty-five degrees eight minutes east of Paris. From north to south its length is about fourteen leagues, its breadth ten, and its circumference forty.

The Isle of France has two ports; but though in my two voyages hither I made the circuit of the island, at only a short distance from the coast, I did not see the grand port, or that on the eastern side of the island. The air is temperate, and even cool in the pens; the heat of the climate is powerfully felt only in the town, where the surrounding mountains prevent the cooling influence of the south-west wind.

The south-west generally prevails at the Isle of France, except from October to April, in which interval the winds are variable; this period also is the rainy season. At times violent hurricanes occur: the rivers are forced from their beds, plants and trees are torn up by the roots, and houses are levelled with the ground; vessels are not always in safety even in the port, I myself having seen some on these occasions driven onshore. The months in which hurricanes are common are those between the end of September and March; they owe their origin apparently to winds contending with the monsoons; and to a similar cause must the sudden gusts be attributed in the China seas.

The island is surrounded with reefs, which in some places extend more than a league from shore; the south side is more steep, and the sea breaks against it, except in some few spots.

Every thing denotes the existence, in some former time, of a volcano in this island; the ground is almost in every part overspread with volcanic stones, round, of various size, generally compact, but occasionally porous, and of a greyish colour, inclining to

black. The mountains are numerous, and seem to have been convulsed, split, and broken by earthquakes, but they are not of volcanic origin; their strata are more or less inclined towards the horizon; according to the general disposition of the species of stone of which they are composed.

The soil is tolerably good, but dry; in many cantons it is of a reddish colour. The earth is not worked deep, and is broken up with a pick-axe: the roots of plants strike beneath the stones, and thus are kept cool and beyond the parching influence of the sun. Wheat is here cultivated, barley, oats, rice, maize, manioc (maniot Indorum), cotton of excellent quality, the sugar-cane, indigo, and coffee, the last inferior to that of Bourbon. Here also plantations of cloves are seen, surrounded by hedges of jamrosa to defend them from the wind, by which they would otherwise be readily broken. Nutmeg trees are not equally common: in the plains of Willem I distinguished some soap trees (*Sapindaria Americana*).

In the gardens part of the vegetables of Europe are grown, and some sweet potatoes. The most common fruits are the banana, mango, ananas or pine-apples, pangle mousse, guavas, the ate, papaya, and the peach. Cocoa-trees succeed well, but the number of mangostans (mangoutiers) is inconsiderable. Oranges, which are very sweet in the Isle of Bourbon, are not good on this island.

The Isle of France is watered by a great many rivulets; some proceed from the centre of the island, and are of sufficient size to obtain the name of rivers; the coasts furnish a moderate supply of fish.

The island was at one time wholly covered with wood, but part of the trees have gradually been felled, either for the sake of clearing the ground, for sawing into planks, or for the structure of houses; in felling the trees no management has been observed, and none are planted in succession. The soil, wholly in parts despoiled of its shelter, has in consequence become dry and arid, as much from its exposure to the great heat of the sun, as from nothing remaining to arrest the vapours necessary for the formation of clouds, and consequently

* A Creole term for houses and plantations in the country.

of the rains which kept up its fertility. For this mismanagement a remedy has been sought in the culture of a tree called black wood; but this tree is at best fit for nothing but firing, and has not every where succeeded, owing to the too great aridity of the soil, or from the earth having been washed away by the rains from the removal of the impediment opposed by the woods, and affording no longer a sufficient sustenance for the roots.

To the causes of the island being thinned of trees before noticed, others must be added. In the first place there grows in the Isle of France a thick and coarse grass, which serves as fodder, and which, after attaining a considerable height, becomes dry towards the close of August. This grass is set on fire by the negroes in the month of September, and the flame which spreads to a distance dries the trees and causes them to perish. Secondly, the allowance granted to the negroes to cut faggots in the mountains impedes much the growth of trees, as they lop off branches without paying any attention to whether or no they injure the tree. And lastly, the goats belonging to the Indians who inhabit camp Maïabar, and which feed on the heights, browse on and destroy every thing. From the aggregate of these causes the woods are gradually, but rapidly, destroyed.

Among the trees of the Isle of France must be noticed that which produces ebony, the teca-mahaca, the milk tree, and the mat tree with large and small leaves, the cinnamon tree, the olive, and the stinking tree. The wood of these is well adapted for cabinet and carpenters' work.

When I arrived in the Isle of France, in 1796, the hedges in every quarter were formed of the opuntia, or Indian fig; but some one since then having brought into the colony a quantity of the eggs of the kirmes, that insect multiplied with such rapidity, as to have entirely destroyed these trees.

The woods abound in stags, wild goats, wild hogs, hares, monkeys, and rats and mice in multitudes; the three last animals very destructive to plantations. In the woods also are found paroquets, pintados, bengals (a little red bird), and a species of partridge.

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The insects most troublesome are canas kakerlaques, musquitos, scorpions, scolopendræ, and wasps. It is affirmed that serpents cannot exist in the Isle of France. The assertion is difficult of proof; but what is most sure, there are none to be found.

Cattle are not abundant, sheep are rare, and the beef, excepting that from Madagascar, is not good: the cows brought from Europe yield a tolerable quantity of milk, those of the island but little.

If the Isle of France had been a foreign colony, I should give a sketch of the manners and customs of the inhabitants: but as all I could say is already known, I shall simply point out its utility and importance to the metropolis.

Importance of the Isle of France.

By the death of thousands, and by considerable pecuniary losses, have most of the nations of Europe purchased the establishments they have formed in Asia. Whatever consequence may ultimately result from the possession of these distant colonies, to support and preserve them is a matter of absolute necessity, as long as any one European power continued to maintain a commerce with India. This commerce in itself may be a matter of indifference to us, and even useless, if any can truly be so considered in a great state; but should we discontinue it, we should be placed in a state of dependence, and render ourselves the tributaries of those by whom it might be continued.

Colonies have always been formed for the advantage of the mother-country: in this light they have ever been contemplated; and should they at times have failed to answer the proposed end, the cause of the failure is more to be attributed to radical vices in the establishment of them, than to unfortunate occurrences, or such as could not have been foreseen.

In looking to the value of a colony two things are to be duly weighed, firstly, the draught of men and money from the metropolis which they occasion; and secondly, the resources and advantage presented by their position and their commerce.

Under the first aspect, if the expences of the establishment are not counterbalanced by considerable pro-

fits or other material benefit, the consequent loss of men and money is burthensome to the state; but on the other hand those colonies which by their position can readily be closed against foreign commerce*, and the population of which fails to increase in proportion with their wealth, are of singular utility to the metropolis.

Now, insular colonies present this double advantage, they can at pleasure be laid open to or closed against foreign trade; and they hold out no prospect of ever becoming hurtful to the mother-country by their increasing wealth or population.

Continental colonies, on the reverse, possess in themselves many inconveniences; and though perhaps they present more extended resources in their large population, and the greater activity and value of their trade, in these very momentary advantages they carry with them the seeds of disorder and revolt, seeds perpetually disposed to germinate and ripen to maturity. In fact, after occasioning their mother-country material sacrifices of both men and money, when once they attain a certain pitch of prosperity and power, they rebel against their parent, and cease to acknowledge her authority, of which we see an example in the conduct of the United States of America in the last century.

The English establishments in In-

* Trade with its colonies naturally belongs to the metropolis, and other nations should be admitted to traffic with them only at the option of the sovereign government. In this case, the foreigner ought to pay an extra tax on the importation as well as on the export of merchandise, for if he were permitted to buy or sell without paying such extra duties, the colonist, at all times inclined to buy as cheap as possible, would sell his produce in many instances in preference to the stranger, to the ruin of the merchant of the mother-country. To this evident injury is to be added the rise of price of colonial produce, and the diminution of that of European commodities, consequent on a full market and the competition of foreigners, the fatal effect of which is the destruction of the commerce of the mother-country, and the annihilation of its navy.

dia, purchased by the effusion of so much blood, by the expenditure of such heaps of treasure, these establishments must terminate soon or late, either in the return of the people to the dominion of their former masters, or in their erecting themselves into several different states independent of British sway.

Time, events, and political changes produce in continental colonies, as a natural result inevitable revolutions; while insular establishments, more concentrated and of course more easy of superintention within, and more readily protected against external foes, promise from their nature a perpetuation of their union with, and constant benefit to, their mother-country.

Among the numerous colonies belonging to France, the Isles of France and Bourbon must be regarded as highly important, not so much on account of their productions as their position.

The Isle of Bourbon defended by itself is from its contiguity indispensably necessary to, and intimately allied with, the Isle of France.

The Isle of France, on a respectable footing of defence, has nothing to apprehend from its enemies. The English may send out expeditions against this colony, but its distance from them will ever be an impediment to their arriving in good condition; and when arrived in its vicinage, the wants of provision, and obstacles of every description, will soon oblige them to abandon their enterprise.

This island may be deemed the key of India. France may send hither men and vessels, and here in secret prepare its expeditions unknown to England.

From the situation of the Isle of France, said the English council of Bengal, in 1768, the French possess a device of their point of attack, and their designs cannot be fathomed but at the moment of their being carried into effect upon the coast of India.

But not only does the Isle of France contribute from its advantageous position to assist the military operations of government, this favourable site may also greatly promote the growth

* View of the rise of the English government, &c., by Forster.

of the commerce of France; it is susceptible of becoming the entrepôt of the merchandize of Asia, and of furnishing therewith in addition to the produce of its soil, return cargoes to those vessels dispatched from Europe principally with wines, which have neither time nor means to proceed to India, for the merchandize they need to complete their cargoes.

Commerce, as it increases, will furnish augmented means of subsistence, and the population will in consequence become great in proportion, especially if government render assistance to and encourage those individuals solicitous of establishing themselves in the Isle of France.

By such measures it would attach to the soil a number of proprietors who, too poor to leave it, would render it fertile by careful and sedulous culture, whereas at present three-fourths of the inhabitants, incessantly tormented by the common but frequently chimerical anxiety of making a rapid fortune in order to return to Europe, are neglectful of their plantations, and thinking but of the present moment, take little heed of the future.

To launch into a minute detail of the productions of this isle, and of what value it might become, would be of no utility. I have sought merely to impress an idea of its importance; and should what I have mentioned fail of this effect on the reader, I intreat him soberly to weigh this observation of a famous character well known for his political ability: "While the French," said Lord Chatham, "keep possession of the Isle of France, the English cannot be deemed masters of India."

AN ACCOUNT of the VARIOUS SYSTEMS of POLITICAL ECONOMY. by CHARLES GANILH.

[From his "Inquiry into the Various Systems of Political Economy," a work to which we shall shortly call the attention of our readers.

EVER since modern countries have reached a degree of opulence unknown to the nations of antiquity and the middle age, and particularly since wealth has been discovered to be altogether the basis and measure of the relative and absolute power of states.

the sources whence wealth is produced, the measures which accelerate its growth, the laws by which it is distributed and circulated, and the means of regulating its employment, increasing its abundance, and insuring its constant progress, have frequently been investigated.

This subject known at present by the name of Political Economy, (no doubt, because it embraces individual efforts and national regulations, and blends them in one point of view,) has been amply discussed in all its bearings and applications. Several works published in England, Italy, and France, mostly of great merit, and all of them more or less useful, have thrown considerable light upon this department of human knowledge; and, by disclosing its importance, have at length placed Political Economy in the first rank of political sciences.

But, as if the inability of ascending to general causes were the inevitable lot of man, the sources of wealth have hitherto escaped the most laborious research. The solitary and combined efforts of the most distinguished writers among the most celebrated nations of Europe, have alike been unable to dispel the clouds in which these sources are enveloped. Opinions, arguments, and controversies, have been heaped together, which by their variety and multitude embarrass and fatigue the mind. The difficulty of choosing among them disheartens the student, and leaves him in doubt and uncertainty.

If he should wish to know wherein national wealth consists; how great will be his surprise at meeting with so many different and even contrary opinions in the most esteemed authors!

Some state the wealth of a nation to consist in the totality of the private property of its individuals (a); others, in the abundance of its commodities (b).

(a) *Sir William Petty's Treatise on Taxes and Contributions; 1667. Gregory King's Calculation, published by Dacourt. Adam Smith's Wealth of Nations, B. iv. c. l. Dr. Beck's Observations on the Produce of the Income Tax.*

(b) *Dixme royale du Material de l'Europe.*

Some distinguishing public from private wealth, assign to the former a value in use, but no value in exchange; and to the latter, an exchangeable value, but no value in use; and make public wealth to consist in the exchangeable value of the net produce (c):

Others state wealth to consist of all the material commodities which man may use to supply a want, or to procure an enjoyment either to his sensuality, his fancy, or his vanity (d).

One writer considers wealth as being the possession of a thing more desired by those who have it not, than by those who possess it (e). Another defines wealth, whatever is superfluous (f).

A modern French writer calls wealth the accumulation of superfluous labour (g): and a noble English author, who, like the French economists, distinguishes individual riches from public wealth, submits that "the latter may be accurately defined to consist of all that man desires as useful or delightful to him, and the former to consist of all that man desires as useful or delightful to him, which exists in a degree of scarcity (h)."

The same uncertainty, the existence of which we deplore concerning the nature of wealth (i), prevail, with

regard to the means of contributing to its progress and increase.

Those who first wrote upon this important subject, being misled by appearances, assigned the precious metals obtained in return for the raw and manufactured produce exported, as the cause of the wealth of nations (k).

Others ascribed the origin of wealth to the lowering of the legal rate of interest (l).

productive powers actually exerted in a nation. C. D. Foss, *Staatswirthschaftslehre Erste abtheilung. Zweiter Abschnitt.* Leipz. 1798. According to another, it is the aggregate of all the property belonging to a nation, and to every one of its individual members. L. H. Jakob, *Grundsätze der National Oekonomie*, Halle 1805. See also p. 6. of *Borlœu's Introduction to the Study of Political Economy*. The definition of public wealth, as, "the surplus of the national income above the actual expenditure of a nation," given in the second page of that work, appears equally correct, since it is out of this surplus that whatever constitutes public or private property, is obtained.—T.

(k) In England, *Raleigh* in his *Essay on Commerce*; 1595. *Edward Misselden* on Commerce, 1623. *Levis Roberts*, the Treasure of Traffic; 1641. *Thomas Mun's* England's Treasure by Foreign Trade; 1664. *Fortrey's* Interests and Improvements of England; 1664. *Davenant's* works relating to the Trade and Revenue of England; 1696. *M. Martin*, Inspector-General of the Customs. *King's* British Merchant, or Commerce Preserved; 1713.

In Holland, *Jean de Witt* Memoires; 1669.

In Italy, *Sirra* Breve Trattato delle Cose che possono far abondare li Regni d'Or. 1613. *Genovesi*, Lezioni di Econom. Civile; 1764. *Muratori*, Felicit. publ. cap. 16. sul principio. *Corneani*, Reflex. sul le Monete.

In France, the *Cardinal de Richelieu*, and *Colbert*, Ordonnances et Règlemens pendant leur Administration.

(l) *Thomas Culpeper's* useful Remarks on the Mischief of an high National Interest; 1641. *Sir Josiah Child's* Brief Observations concerning Trade and Interest of Money; 1651. *Samuel Lamb* on Banks; 1657. *William Paterson*, author of the Project of the London Bank; 1691. *Barnard's*

(c) *Physiocratie*, p. 113. *Philosophie rurale*, ou Economie générale et politique de l'Agriculture, p. 60.

(d) Essai sur la nature du Commerce, par *Condillion*.—Abrégé des Principes d'Economie Politique, par Mr. le Sénateur *Germain Garnier*; Paris, 1796.

(e) *Ricchezza è il possesso d'alcuna cosa che sia più desiderata dal altri, che dal possessore.* *Galiani della Moneta*.

(f) *Il superfluo costituisce la ricchezza.* *Palmieri* publica Felicità, vol. i. p. 155.

(g) *Principes d'Economie Politique*, par *B. F. F. Canard*. Paris, 1801.

(h) An Inquiry into the Nature and Origin of public Wealth, by the *Earl of Lauderdale*. Edinb. 1804. c. ii. p. 56, 57. But the French author, by saying, "qui distingue la richesse particulière de la richesse générale, définit la première tout ce que l'homme désire comme utile ou agréable, et la seconde tout ce que l'homme désire comme utile ou agréable, mais qui n'existe que dans un certain degré de rareté;" states the very reverse of what his lordship has asserted.—T.

(i) According to one German writer, National Wealth is the sum total of

Deluded by a fascinating and capacious theory, the French economists greatly extolled the agricultural system (m).

Adam Smith gave the preference to "Labour improved by subdivision, which fixes and realizes itself in some particular object or vendible commodity, which lasts for some time, at least, after that labour is past (n).

Lord Lauderdale, in the work which we have quoted before, and which is remarkable for the sagacity of its views, states that, "man owes his wealth to the power of directing his labour to the increasing of the quantity or the meliorating of the quality of the productions of nature, and to the power of supplanting and performing labour by capital (o)."

The same variety of opinions prevails respecting the action or influence of the causes of wealth, their immediate or distant effects, their apparent or actual results. Some systems agree on a few points, and are at variance upon others; and generally they disagree in so many respects, that they cannot possibly be reconciled, reduced to common tenets, or condensed into a general theory.

Hence that variety of systems among authors, of methods among governments, of opinions among the learned; hence the discouragement of those who are desirous of studying the science, and the indifference of those whom a sense of duty should prompt to acquire the knowledge of it; hence also the little consideration which Political Economy enjoys in the world, and its total exclusion from the official routine of practical statesmen.

Discourses on the lowering of the Interest of Money; 1711.

(m) Physiocratic.

(n) *Adam Smith's* Wealth of Nations, Eleventh Edition, 1805, vol. II. b. 2. c. 3. p. 2. *David Hume* has probably suggested the idea of this theory to *Adam Smith*. He expressly says: "Every thing in the world is purchased by labour." *Hume's* Essays, Edinb. 1801, 8vo. vol. I. Essay on Commerce, p. 277.

(o) An Inquiry into the Nature and Origin of Public Wealth, and into the Means and Causes of its Increase; by the Earl of Lauderdale. Edinb 1811. p. 263.

Some, in other respects, well-informed men doubt the existence of the science; others are even tempted to consider it as an occult one, the mysteries of which are revealed only to a few initiated individuals: thus ignorance, in this as in many other instances, begets alike incredulity and superstition.

When in the course of private life, certain individuals get rich while others grow poor, the generality of mankind, ignorant whence this wealth or poverty arises, boldly ascribe it to good or bad fortune. By a singular conformity, when governments, notwithstanding the efforts and promises of ignorant and visionary projectors, find themselves reduced to distress, they are often inclined to attribute it to occult causes, the influence of which is to be remedied by specifics and secrets unknown to the learned. They eagerly search after, and even flatter themselves they have hit upon financial plans capable of relieving the distress of the state, without either impairing the fortune of individuals, or accelerating the decay of public wealth. As well might they seek for means to enable men to exist without food, to have their wants supplied without labour, and to grow rich by prodigality.

And can this credulity be wondered at? Does not the sect of the economists, who cannot be accused of being deficient in knowledge or candour, seriously assert that governments ought to leave industry to its natural course; and that they have done every thing, when in fact they have done nothing (p)? A paradox, this, extremely convenient for ignorance, intrigue, and ambition, and particularly agreeable to those who are entrusted with the management of national affairs.

In a certain point of view, this paradox undoubtedly contains a very profound meaning, and conveys a lesson highly useful in many respects. Individuals generally display more sagacity in the management of their own concerns, than governments in the regulations, statutes, privileges, prohibitions, premiums, and bounties, with which they think to provide for the greater prosperity of individuals and nations. Did governments suffer private individuals to act as they think

(p) Physiocratic.

proper, without attempting to regulate their affairs; their conduct certainly would be more conducive to wealth: in such instances, the maxim of the economists is indeed an enlightened censure, and cannot be regarded as paradoxical.

But it ought not to be supposed that a government intimately acquainted with the interests of a country, and attentive to follow the progress and direction of private industry, should be utterly unable to invigorate the impulse of this industry when it happens to be beneficial, to prevent its aberrations when they might prove hurtful, or to lead it into more enlarged, more extensive, and more profitable channels. *Elizabeth* in England, *Richelieu*, and above all *Colbert* in France, are for ever entitled to the gratitude of their country and the veneration of all enlightened ages (q).

It is admitted by the economists themselves, "that a great empire ought not to quit the plough for the carrying trade; and that, at the example of a celebrated minister of state, wealth ought not be derived from manual dexterity to the prejudice of the primary source of wealth (r)." Would they then be sorry if governments should apply all the means in their power to favour agriculture in preference to industry and commerce, and to derive public wealth from an increased net produce.

Adam Smith is not more consistent than the economists. He laughs at a statesman who should attempt to direct the employment of the capital of the nation (s); and yet he points out the conduct government ought to pur-

sue, to encourage manufactures necessary for the defence of a country, to facilitate the exportation of the manufactured produce, and to favour the importation of the raw produce to which the manufacturer superadds his labour.

Let us therefore conclude, that, though it be the duty of governments to give the utmost latitude to private industry, it is yet of serious importance to nations, that their statesmen be intimately acquainted with ascience that teaches the means of deriving the greatest benefits from industry and capital, and of directing both into the most profitable channels. It is only when a government is deficient in knowledge that its absolute inactivity is desirable.

The salutary influence of political economy is not confined to governments; it is still more sensibly felt in legislation. Its principles, tenets, and theory, are closely allied and identified with the principles, tenets, and theory of legislation; they act upon each other with an incalculable and assuredly unexpected force.

In every system of political economy, wealth is the work of men. It owes its existence to their passions, and its preservation to their moral dispositions. Hence wealth is necessarily modified by their political existence, just as their political existence is necessarily modified by the system that regulates wealth.

A political system which reduces the largest portion of the people to servitude, must have upon wealth an effect very different from one that in-

(q) "The more simple ideas of order and equity are sufficient to guide a legislator in every thing that regards the internal administration of justice: but the principles of commerce are much more complicated, and require long experience and deep reflection to be well understood in any state. The real consequence of a law or practice there often contrary to first appearances." *Hume's History of England*. London, 1802. vol. iii. Henry VII. p. 397.

(r) *Physiocratic*.

(s) "What is the species of domestic industry which his capital can employ, and of which the produce is likely

to be of the greatest value, every individual, it is evident, can, in his local situation, judge much better than any statesman or lawgiver can do for him. The statesman who should attempt to direct private people in what manner they ought to employ their capitals, would not only load himself with a most unnecessary concern, but assume an authority which could neither be safely trusted to any single person, nor to any council or senate whatever, and which would no where be so dangerous as in the hands of a man who had the folly and presumption to fancy himself fit to exercise it." *Adam Smith's Works, &c. Nations*. Eleventh Edit. London, 1805. vol. ii. B. 1. c. 2. p. 120.

sure the liberty of all the individual members of a nation, and admits them all to share in the benefits of the social compact, in proportion to their knowledge, talents, industry, and activity.

But even though the political system does not infringe upon the liberty of the subject; if the law does not cause all kinds of property to be respected; if it restrains the disposal and circulation of any property whatever; if wealth is suffered to flow exclusively into the lap of certain classes or individuals to the prejudice of all the other classes or individuals of the community, it is again evident that the law in this case must have upon wealth an influence different from that which it exercises when it watches alike over the safety of persons and the security of property; when it protects every kind of labour and industry; and when it leaves individuals at liberty to contract for and dispose of whatever is their own.

How greatly do they err, who suppose political economy a stranger to politics, legislation, and government, and judge it possible to have good laws with a bad system of political economy or a good system of political economy together with bad laws! Wealth depends as much on politics, legislation, and government, as on political economy. these sciences are connected by indissoluble chains; they support or oppose, and ultimately uphold or destroy each other.

Inattention to combine the elements of those different sciences in the constitution, laws, and government of a country, gives birth to that clashing of public and private interests, that absence of character and physiognomy in modern nations, those false measures and oscillations of governments, and that want of public spirit, the necessary results of the conformity of individual passions with public ambition.

This opposition of views and interests, of theory and practice, of principles and conduct, is sure to disappear in proportion as political economy is improved; as its study is rendered less difficult and more general; as the ways of acquiring wealth are better known; and as the necessity of combining the political, civil, and administrative systems with the system of political economy, is more sensibly felt.

Durst I even venture freely to deli-

ver my sentiments, I would assert that the progress of national prosperity, the consolidation of public order, and a higher degree of civilisation, are closely connected with the study of political economy. Methods to acquire riches are necessarily methods of wisdom and good conduct. If dissolute individuals rarely grow rich, the mal-administration of governments must necessarily impoverish the people. Were the consequences of their faults as evident as those of individual errors; could the effects of public mal-administration be as accurately ascertained as those of private misconduct; there is every reason to suppose that public calamities would be more unfrequent and less disastrous. The depositaries of the fortune of nations would no longer sacrifice it to the delusions of vanity, to the deceitful promises of ambition, to the captivating splendour of a frivolous and transitory grandeur: or if they should happen to be misled by the violence of passion, their errors would be of short duration. Like Louis XII. and Francis I. of France, who, by the parsimony of the latter part of their reign, atoned for the prodigality and profusion of their younger years; princes, ever so little ambitious of true glory and desirous of the love of their people, would stop at a considerable distance from the precipice which threatens to engulf them together with public wealth.

A COMPARISON between the CHARACTER of the ARABIANS and the SAVAGES of NORTH AMERICA.

(From Chateaubriand's Travels.)

THE Arabs, wherever I have seen them, in Judea, in Egypt, and even in Barbary, have appeared to me to be rather tall than short. Their demeanor is haughty. They are well-made and active. They have an oval head, the brow high and arched, aquiline nose, large eyes, with a watery and uncommonly gentle look. Nothing about them would proclaim the savage, if their mouths were always shut; but as soon as they begin to speak, you hear a harsh and strongly aspirated language, and perceive long and beautifully white teeth, like those of jackals and ounces: differing

in this respect from the American savage, whose ferocity is in his looks, and human expression in his mouth.

The Arab women are still taller in proportion than the men. Their carriage is dignified; and by the regularity of their features, the beauty of their figures, and the disposition of their veils, they somewhat remind you of the statues of the Priestesses and of the Muses. This must, however, be understood with some restriction: these beautiful statues are often clothed in rags; a wretched, squalid, and suffering look degrades those forms so elegant; a copper teint conceals the regularity of the features; in a word, to behold these women as I have just delineated them, you must view them at a distance, confine yourself to the general appearance, and not enter into particulars.

Most of the Arabs wear a tunic, fastened round the waist by a girdle. Sometimes they take one arm out of a sleeve of this tunic, and then they are habited in the antique style; sometimes they put on a white woollen covering which serves for a toga, a mantle, or a veil, according as they wrap it round them, suspend it from their shoulders, or throw it over their heads. They go barefoot, and are armed with a dagger, a pike, and a long firelock. The tribes travel in caravans, the camels going in file.—The first camel is fastened by a cord made of the tow of the palm to the neck of an ass, which is the guide of the troop. The latter, as leader, is exempt from all burden, and enjoys various privileges. Among the wealthy tribes, the camels are adorned with fringes, flags, and feathers.

The horses are treated, according to the purity of their blood, with more or less honour, but always with extreme severity. They are never put under shelter, but left exposed to the most intense heat of the sun, tied by all four legs to stakes driven in the ground, so that they cannot stir. The saddle is never taken from their backs; they frequently drink but once, and have only one feed of barley in twenty-four hours. This rigid treatment, so far from wearing them out, gives them sobriety, patience, and speed. I have often admired an Ara-

bian steed thus tied down to the burning sand, his hair loosely flowing, his head bowed between his legs to find a little shade, and stealing with his wild eye an oblique glance at his master. Release his legs from the shackles, spring upon his back, and he will paw in the valley, he will rejoice in his strength, he will swallow the ground in the fierceness of his rage, and you recognise the original of the picture delineated by Job.

All that has been related concerning the passion of the Arabs for stories is true, and of this I shall give one example. In the night that we passed on the shore of the Dead Sea, our Sethlehemites were seated round their fire, their pieces being laid on the ground by their sides; while their horses, tied to stakes, formed a second circle about them. Having drunk their coffee and talked a good deal together, these Arabs all became silent, with the exception of their sheik. By the light of the fire I could see his expressive gestures, his black beard, his white teeth, the various forms which he gave to his garments in the course of his relation. His companions listened with profound attention, all bending forward with their faces over the fire, sometimes ejaculating an expression of admiration, at others, repeating, with emphasis, the gestures or the narrator. Some horses' heads advancing over the company, and discernible in the shade, contributed to give this scene the most picture-que character, especially if we include in the view a corner of the Dead Sea and the mountains of Judea.

If I had studied with such interest the American hordes on the banks of their lakes, what a different species did I here contemplate! I had before me the descendants of the primitive race of mankind, I beheld them with the same manners which they have retained ever since the days of Hagar and Ishmael; I beheld them in the same desert that was assigned to them by God for their inheritance: *he dwelt in the wilderness of Pharan.* I found them in the valley of the Jordan, at the foot of the mountains of Samaria, in the neighbourhood of Hebron, on the spot where, at Joshua's command, the sun stood

still, in the plain of Gomorrah, yet reeking with the wrath of Jehovah, though formerly cheered by the gracious miracles of Christ.

What particularly distinguishes the Arabs from the tribes of the New World, is, that amidst the rudeness of the former you still perceive a certain degree of delicacy in their manners; you perceive that they are natives of that East which is the cradle of all the arts, all the sciences, and all religions. Buried at the extremity of the west, in a by-corner of the universe, the Canadian inhabits vallies shaded by eternal forests, and watered by immense rivers: the Arab, cast as it were upon the high road of the world, between Africa and Asia, roves in the brilliant regions of Aurora over a soil without trees and without water. Among the tribes descended from Ishmael, it is requisite that there should be masters and servants, domestic animals, and a liberty in subjection to laws. Among the American hordes, man still enjoys in unsocial solitude his proud and cruel independence; instead of the woollen garment, he has the skin of the bear;

instead of the lance, he is armed with the arrow; instead of the dagger, with the club. He knows not, and if he did, would disdain the date, the water-melon, the milk of the camel: flesh and blood must compose his banquets. He has not woven the hair of the goat, that he may shelter himself under tents; the elk which has fallen from age supplies bark for his hut. He has not trained the horse, to pursue the steeple; he himself runs down the elk in the chase. He is not connected by his origin with the great civilised nations; the names of his ancestors are not to be found in the annals of empires; the contemporaries of his ancestors are ancient tales that are still standing. Monuments of nature and not of history, the tombs of his fathers rise unheeded among unknown forests. In a word, with the American every thing proclaims the savage, who has not yet arrived at a state of civilisation; in the Arab, every thing indicates the civilised man who has returned to the savage state.

NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY.—(No. VII.)

" Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
" The dark, untathom'd caves of ocean bear,
" Full many a flow'r is born to blush unseen,
" And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

GRAY.

MEMOIRS of MADAME DE STAËL-HOLSTEIN. From Boileau's Translation of her "*Littérature Ancienne et Moderne*."*

TO become the depositary of those literary productions which the conscience of tyrants might be anxious to destroy, is one of the many eminent prerogatives of a free people living in the midst of nations that are enslaved, and of all the works which England has snatched from the unjust condemnation of the atrocious factions and oppressive violence under which France has groaned these

twenty years, there are few more worthy of being preserved than the Essay of the Baroness de Staël-Holstein on *Literature, considered in its relation to social institutions*. Having witnessed the fatal consequences of a revolution, the storms of which were experienced alike by social institutions and literature, Madame De Staël was led to examine the mutual influence of religion, morals, and laws upon literature, and of literature upon religion, morals, and laws; and while she traced the progressive advances of nations towards literary eminence, she established the degree of perfection which this twofold influence has allowed them to attain.

The most enlightened philosophers have acknowledged perfectibility to be the lot of man in general: but

* Of this interesting work we propose giving a detailed account very shortly; and we congratulate the public upon a translation of it, which is every where faithful to the original.

none before Madame de Stael had ever applied it to literature in particular. This prudent restriction proved, however, inefficient to guard her against the unjust attacks of the feeble or wicked minds of those by whom the tenet is reprobated, because their foolish vanity or their criminal ambition represent the principles by which they are influenced, and the measures which they order, as absolutely perfect. They stigmatise as presumptuous those who believe in the possibility of doing better than has been done hitherto; while they themselves have the arrogance to fancy they are patterns of perfection. Dazzled by their vain errors, they do not perceive that those who adopt the system of perfectibility, found it upon the principle that perfection is not within the reach of man, but that it is the object to which religion and morality teach him to aspire: It is this object, which is never attained, that distinguishes mankind from the brute creation, and constitutes individuality. He who is nearest to perfection may still be excelled by those who follow: but of all the competitors that press forward in the same career, none ever stop precisely at the same point. Were it not for perfectibility all men would be alike.

The account which I am attempting to give of the private and literary life of Madame de Stael will, no doubt, appear unsatisfactory to those who are desirous of being acquainted with the most minute biographical details of a lady whose writings have justly conferred on their author a great degree of celebrity. But, independently of the regard due to every living author, I have been prevented, by the present restrained communication with the continent, from obtaining that degree of information which might throw some interest upon this memoir.

Wilhelmina Necker is the daughter of James Necker and Susan Curchod. She was born in 1768, at Paris, where she was educated under the immediate superintendence of her parents. She had not reached her tenth year, when her father, who had acquired a considerable fortune as a partner in the house of a banker named Thellusson, and who, by some political

pamphlets, particularly an eulogy of Colbert, which was crowned by the French Academy, had acquired an incipient celebrity, was appointed to the directorship of the finances of France under Lewis XVI. Her mother, whose virtues and talents had attracted the admiration of Gibbon during his residence in Switzerland, was the daughter of a protestant clergyman. As he had endowed her with learning superior to her sex, she had, before her marriage, been a governess in the family of Madame de Vermenoux. Unacquainted with the Parisian manners, Madame Necker possessed none of the attractions of French women: but modesty, candour, and good-nature gave her charms of greater value. A virtuous education and solitary studies, says Marmontel, adorned her mind with all that instruction can add to an excellent natural understanding. She had no fault but a too passionate attachment to literature and an unbounded desire of obtaining a great celebrity for herself and for her husband. A kind mother, a faithful friend, a most affectionate wife, she united all the true characteristics of virtue, a firm religious belief, and a great elevation of soul. Her thoughts were pure: meditation, however, did not tend to enlighten her ideas; in amplifying them she thought to improve them, but in extending them she lost herself in hyperboles and metaphysical abstractions. She seemed to behold certain objects through a mist which magnified them to her eyes; her expressions, on such occasions became so bombastic, that their meaning would have appeared ridiculous, had it not been known to be ingenious. It might be truly said of her, that religion and justice formed the ground-work of all her duties. Her conduct proved at all times irreproachable and exemplary.

No sooner was Mr. Necker appointed to the management of the finances, than Madame Necker made his power serve to enlarge the exercise of her active benevolence. She contributed to the improvement of the internal regulations of the infirmaries of the metropolis, and undertook the special superintendence of an hospital which she founded at her

own expense, near Paris, and which became the model of foundations of that kind. All her literary productions attest her care for suffering humanity. Her *Essay on too precipitate Burials*, her *Observations on the Founding of Hospitals*, and her *Thoughts on Divorce*, breathe an ardent zeal for the happiness of her fellow-creatures; and her sentiments were always in unison with her writings.

To make her husband known, to gain him the favour of literary men, the dispensers of fame, and to cause him to be handsomely spoken of in the highest circles, Madame Necker had formed a literary society, which used to meet once a week at her house. Along with Thomas, Buffon, Diderot, Marmontel, Saint Lambert, and other celebrated writers, who attended these meetings, they were honoured by the most distinguished residents of foreign courts, especially the Marquis de Caraccioli, ambassador of Naples, Lord Stormont, the ambassador of Great Britain, and Count de Creutz, the Swedish ambassador, whose mild philosophy, modest virtue, and eminent talents, received every where an equal share of esteem and admiration.

But, of all the academicians with whom Madame Necker had associated, in order to strengthen her mind by the aid of their genius, she placed none upon a level with Thomas and Buffon. The former she used to call the *man of the age*, and the latter the *man of all ages*. The veneration and attachment which she felt for these two persons, bordered on adoration; she considered their authority as part of her creed. It was particularly in the school of Thomas, a school so fertile in tinsel wit and confused metaphysics, that she became a slave to that affected style which, as it is continually aiming at elevation and grandeur, conceals her amiable mind, and fatigues, without interesting the reader.

Under the guidance of such a mother, Miss Necker acquired with ease that immense variety of knowledge which astonishes in her writings, and that brilliant superiority of style which renders their study so delightful, notwithstanding a degree of affect-

tation which they occasionally betray, though much less frequently than the works of Madame Necker. Charmed with their early display, her parents neglected nothing to cultivate her talents. They were soon enabled to devote all their time to this object in a rural retreat.

Miss Necker was scarcely thirteen years old, when her father, impelled by an eager desire of praise, which tormented him during the whole course of his life, published the *Account rendered to the king of his administration*, and availing himself of the unexampled success with which it was received throughout France, demanded to be admitted into the privy council. It was in vain that his religion was urged as an obstacle.—He flattered himself that the fear of losing him would overcome this religious scruple: he persisted, and threatened to resign; but he became the victim of his presumption. His resignation was accepted on the 25th of May, 1781. He retired to Switzerland, where he bought the baronial manor of Copet, and he there published his work on the *administration of the finances*.

At the end of a few years, Mr. Necker re-appeared occasionally at Paris. Those of his friends who were truly his, and not the friends of his situation, visited his house as they had done while he was in office. Count de Creutz introduced to him the Baron de Stael-Holstein, who had just been sent to him from Sweden, as one of the Swedish embassy, and the latter was immediately admitted into Mr. Necker's society. Young, and of a handsome figure, he had the good fortune to please Miss Necker. As the King of Sweden shortly after recalled Count de Creutz, in order to place him at the head of the department of foreign affairs, in his own country, he was succeeded by the Baron de Stael-Holstein. Invested with the dignity of a Swedish ambassador at the court of France, and professing the Protestant religion, Baron de Stael soon became the envied husband of a rich heiress who had been courted in vain by many French noblemen. His happiness however was not much to be envied; not that Madame de Stael was without attractions. Her appear-

ance, though not handsome, was agreeable; her deportment noble.— She was of the middle size, graceful in her expressions and in her manners. She had much vivacity in her eyes, and much acuteness in her countenance, which seemed to heighten the pointed wit of her remarks. Her faults consisted in too great a carelessness in her dress, and an extreme desire of shining in conversation. She spoke little, but in aphorisms, and with the evident intention to produce effect. The unhappy anxiety to become renowned, which she derived from her father, and the pedantic tone which she could not help contracting in the society of her mother and Mr. Thomas, must no doubt have been disagreeable to a man, simple and unaffected in his words and actions. But it was chiefly the great superiority of her talents over those of the Baron, that soon destroyed that happy harmony which reigns among couples more equally allied in this respect. The distance was indeed immense. The Baron had even few of those light graces by means of which French vivacity frequently conceals a want of intellectual resources.

It was, however, in consequence of this marriage, that Mr. Necker settled again in France, at a time when the prodigality of his successor in the financial department must necessarily have increased his reputation. But as Mr. de Calonne had attacked the veracity of his *Account* presented to the king, in the speech he pronounced at the opening of the meeting of the Notables in 1787, Mr. Necker sent a justification of this account to Louis XVI; and although the monarch expressly desired that it might not become known, his love of importance and glory could not keep him from publishing it. As soon as the king was informed that his answer to the speech of Mr. de Calonne was printed, he banished him to the distance of forty leagues from Paris.— The Baroness de Stael, who in the month of August of the same year had given birth to a daughter, accompanied her father in his exile. It lasted only four months. On the 25th of August, 1788, the king recalled Mr. Necker into administra-

tion immediately after he had published his work *On the Importance of Religious Opinions*.

The period of this second ministerial reign, which on the 11th of July, 1789, ended in a second exile, is the time when Madame de Stael entered the thorny path of literature. She began with some *Letters on the Writings and Character of J. J. Rousseau*, which met with deserved applause. The third edition is enriched with a letter of Madame de Vassy, and an answer to it by Madame de Stael. But prior to this time, and ere she had reached the age of twenty, she had tried her talents in writing three short novels, which she printed at Lausanne in 1795, with an *Essay on Fictions* and a poetic *Epistle to Misfortune*, composed during the tyranny of Robespierre and his infamous coadjutors; the whole under the title of a *Collection of detached Pieces*, the second edition of which was published, with corrections and additions, at Leipzig in 1796. In one of these short novels, called *Mirza*, Madame de Stael appears to have anticipated the plan which the African Society of London is now endeavouring to realise. She makes a traveller in Senegal relate that “the governor had induced a negro family to settle at the distance of a few leagues, in order to establish a plantation similar to those of St. Domingo; hoping, no doubt, that such an example would excite the Africans to raise sugar, and that a free trade with this commodity in their own country would leave no inducement to Europeans to snatch them from their native soil, in order to submit them to the dreadful yoke of slavery.”

In her *Essay on Fictions*, Madame de Stael has endeavoured to prove that novels, which should give a sagacious, eloquent, profound, and moral picture of real life, would be the most useful of all kinds of fictions. The imitation of truth constantly produces greater effects than are produced by supernatural means. Those protracted allegories, wherein, as in *Spenser's Fairy Queen*, each canto relates the battle of a knight representing a virtue against a vice his adversary, can never be interesting, whatever be the talent by which they are embellished. The reader arrives

at the end, so fatigued with the romantic part of the allegory, that he has no strength left to understand its philosophical meaning. As for those allegories which aim at uningling jocular wit with moral ideas, Madame de Stael thinks that they attain their philosophical object but very imperfectly. When the allegory is really entertaining, most men remember its fable better than its result. *Gulliver* has afforded more amusement as a tale, than instruction as a moral composition.

Madame de Stael disapproves of novels founded upon historical facts. She pleads for natural fictions, and wishes to see the gift of exciting emotions applied to the passions of all ages, to the duties of all situations. Among the works of this kind, *Tom Jones* is that of which the moral is the most general. Love, in this novel, is introduced merely to heighten the philosophical result. To demonstrate the uncertainty of judgments built upon appearances, to show the superiority of natural and as it were involuntary qualities over reputation grounded on the mere respect of outward decorum, is the true object of *Tom Jones*.—*Godwin's Caleb Williams*, with all its tedious detail and negligences, appears likewise to answer Madame de Stael's ideas of the inexhaustible kind of novels to which she alludes. Love has no share in the ground-work of this fiction. The unbridled passion of the hero of the novel for a distinguished reputation, and the insatiable curiosity of Caleb that leads him to ascertain whether Falkland deserves the esteem which he enjoys, are the only supports of the interest of the narrative.

These correct views shew how intimately Madame de Stael was acquainted with English literature even in her younger years. But she was not long permitted to enjoy her first literary successes in peace. The crisis of the revolution, which embittered her life, was fast approaching.

On the 11th of July, 1793, her father was going to sit down to table with several guests, when the Secretary of State for the naval department came to him, took him aside, and delivered to him a letter from the king, which commanded him to resign and

to quit the French territory in silence. Madame Necker, who health was rather precarious, did not take with her any domestic, nor any change of apparel, that their departure might not be suspected. They made use of the carriage in which they generally took a ride in the evening, and hastened onwards night and day to Brussels. When the Baroness de Stael joined them three days afterwards with her husband, they were still wearing the same dress in which they were habited, when, after the grand dinner, during which no one had suspected their agitation, they had silently quitted France, their home, and their friends. Mr. Necker set off from Brussels, accompanied only by the Baron de Stael, to go to Basle through Germany. Madame Necker and the Baroness de Stael followed with a little less precipitation. They were overtaken at Francfort by the bearer of letters from the king and the national assembly, which recalled Mr. Necker for a third time into administration. As soon as Madame de Stael and her mother had joined him at Basle, he resolved to return to France. This journey from Basle to Paris was the most interesting moment of Madame de Stael's life. Her father was, as it were, borne in triumph, and she anticipated for the future none but happy days.

But these deceitful hopes were very soon banished. During the fifteen months of his being in office for the last time, Mr. Necker was constantly involved in a fruitless struggle in behalf of the executive power, and as he saw no prospect of being useful, he retired to his estate at Copet towards the end of 1790. Madame de Stael shortly after followed him thither. She returned to Paris in the first months of 1791, and took perhaps a more lively concern in the political events of the day than became the wife of a foreign ambassador. It has even been asserted, that, moved by the misfortunes with which Louis XVI was threatened, she formed the project of saving him, by affording him a secret retreat at an estate of the Duke of Orleans in Normandy, which was then to be disposed of: but the king preferred to entrust himself to Count de Fersen, and took the road

to Montmidi. She has also been reproached for her intimacy with M. de Talleyrand Périgord, at that time Bp. of Autun; Viscount Noailles, the Lameths, Barnave, Count Louis de Narbonne, Vergniaud, and other distinguished members of the constituent and first legislative assemblies; and it has been said that she accompanied Count Narbonne on his circuit to inspect the fortresses of the frontiers, immediately after his having been called to the head of the war department towards the end of 1791. Be this as it may, it is certain, that she continued at Paris with her husband until the reign of terror. It was only in 1793 that she fled with him to Copet, and thence went over to England, where she resided several months. They did not return to France till the year 1795, after the Duke of Sudermannia, regent of the kingdom of Sweden, during the minority of the unfortunate Gustavus Adolphus IV, had appointed Baron de Stael his ambassador with the French republic. It was also nearly about this time that Madame de Stael published her *Thoughts on Peace*; addressed to Mr. Pitt and the French People, which the illustrious Fox quoted in the House of Commons in support of his arguments for peace, and to which Sir Francis d'Ivernois replied by his *Thoughts on War*.

It is possible that, born with a lively disposition, and anxiously wishing for the return of order and tranquillity, Madame de Stael frequently armed herself with all her eloquence to animate her friends, in those disastrous times, to put an end to troubles that were continually renewed. In 1795, Legendre, that Parisian butcher, who was the friend of Marat, Danton, and Robespierre, declaimed more than once against her as being at the head of the intrigues that had a tendency to moderation. She says somewhere in her work on literature: "If, to heighten her misfortune, there were in the midst of political dissensions that a female should acquire a remarkable celebrity, her influence would be supposed unbounded, though, in reality, she would be accused of the deeds of her friends; she would be hated for whatever is dear to her, and the defenceless objects would be

attacked in preference to those who might yet be feared;" and it is her own experience which suggested these expressions. Madame de Stael has felt what she complains of; during the internal dissensions of France she has been crushed by all parties, astonished to find her an interested bystander during the conflict of their passions. Her having said, along with the Abbé Siéyès, that the constitution of 1795 "was not yet the good one," has been imputed to her as a crime.

While calumny was embittering her days, her feeling heart was doomed to a more severe misfortune. Mr. Necker having informed her that there was no hope of his wife's recovery from a long illness, which actually terminated her life shortly after, Madame de Stael eagerly hastened to her dying mother. She found her extremely weak. Madame Necker was fond of hearing music during her illness: every evening she sent for some musicians, in order that the impression she received from harmonious sounds might keep her soul alive to those sublime thoughts from which alone death derives a character of melancholy and tranquillity.—Once, during the last days of her sufferings, the musicians having neglected coming, Mr. Necker requested his daughter to perform on the piano. After having played a few sonatas, she began to sing a song of Sacchini's composition, in his *Œdipus at Colonna*, the words of which recal the cares of Antigone.* Her father, on hearing this, shed a flood of tears, and threw himself at the feet of his dying consort. His profound emotion caused Madame de Stael to give over singing. On the very last day of Madame Necker's life, wind-instruments were still heard in a room close to her bed-chamber when she had already ceased to live. "To describe," says Madame de Stael, "the melancholy contrast between the varied expressions of the musical sounds, and the uniform feeling of sadness with which death filled the heart, is

* Elle m'a prodigué sa tendresse et ses soins,
Son zèle dans mes maux m'a fait trouver des charmes.

impossible." Thomas, who has celebrated Madame Necker in his verses addressed to Susanna, has left an indirect eulogy of her in his Essay on Women. "Truly estimable," says this academical, "is the female who, though she has imbibed in the great world the charms of society, such as good taste, grace and wit, knows how to preserve her heart and her understanding from that unfeeling vanity and that false sensibility, the offspring of the higher circles; who, reluctantly obliged to submit to social forms and usages, never loses sight of nature, and by whom nature is yet regretted; who, forced by her rank to expense and luxury, prefers at least useful expenses, and enables industrious poverty to share in her wealth; who, while she cultivates literature and philosophy, loves these pursuits for their own sake and not for a vain reputation; she is fine who, in the midst of levity, does not lose her natural character; who, in the bustle of the world, retains a firm mind; who owns her friend in the midst of those by whom he is slandered; who boldly undertakes in defence, though he is never to know it; and who at home and abroad reserves her esteem for virtue, her contempt for vice, and her heart for friendship." In order to assuage her grief for the loss of a parent, in every respect entitled to the most poignant regret, and to repel the malicious attack to which she was exposed for opinions which were not hers, Madame de Stael composed at Lausanne the first part of a philosophical essay *on the influence of the passions upon the happiness of individuals and nations*, which she published at Paris in 1796, and of which she printed the second part in 1797. The merit of this work has been acknowledged alike in France, in England, and in Germany. It abounds in interesting remarks, and views many objects in a novel and striking manner. Its style is elegant throughout, and but very rarely obscure. It was translated into English in 1798.

Madame de Stael was with her father at Copet when the French troops entered Switzerland. By one of the decrees passed during the reign of terror, Mr. Necker, although an alien,

had been placed on the list of emigrants, and any one, whose name was on that fatal list, was to be condemned to death if found on a territory occupied by the French armies. But the French generals shewed him the most respectful regard, and the Directory afterwards erased his name from the list.

This moderation induced Madame de Stael to repair once more to her husband in France. But at the end of a few months she grew tired of the various persecutions to which she was unceasingly exposed, and hastened back to her father, upbraiding herself for being unable to live like him in solitude, and to exist without that competition of thoughts and glory which doubles our existence and our powers.

In 1798 the declining health of Baron de Stael again called Madame de Stael to Paris, where he expired in her arms. About this time she published a work, *On the Influence of Revolutions upon Literature*, of which I have not been able to procure a copy; nor have I seen a dramatic piece of her composition, called *The Secret Sentiment*. Madame de Stael, after the death of her husband, spent the greatest part of her time with her father at Copet and at Lausanne.

In 1800, when Bonaparte passed through Geneva, he had the curiosity to visit Mr. Necker at Copet, where Madame de Stael happened to be with her father. The interview was not long, but it has been reported that Madame de Stael requested a private audience, during which she spoke to the First Consul of the powerful means which his situation afforded him to provide for the happiness of France, and made an eloquent display of some plans of her own, which she thought particularly calculated to accomplish this object. Bonaparte appeared to give her an attentive hearing: but when she ceased to speak, he coldly asked, "Who educates your children, madame?"

It was chiefly in Switzerland that Madame de Stael wrote the novel called *Delphine*, the first edition of which was printed at Geneva in 1802. The moral object of this novel has been equally mistaken in France, England, and Germany, and yet it has

been read every where with the same eagerness. It has had four or five editions in France, and has been translated in English and German, while the *Anti-Delphine* of a very sensible English young lady, which has drawn sweet tears from the eyes of tender females, has met with few readers in England, where Madame de Stael's novel has been loudly condemned.

The severity of the criticisms which from every corner of Europe were directed against a work written with a captivating energy of style, drew from the author an ingenious defence. "In most novels, which have a moral object," says Madame de Stael, "persons that are perfect are contrasted with others who are completely odious. Such writings, I think, leave no impression on the only class of readers that are capable of amendment, namely, those who are both weak and honest. Utility consists in inspiring the dread of faults committed by beings that are naturally virtuous, delicate, and feeling; so these alone good advice may be serviceable: they alone may be deterred by a fatal example. The vicious are, by their nature, so different from us, that whatever we may write affects no conviction in their minds: their language, sentiments, hopes, and fears are so different; and nothing can have any effect upon them except the events of their own life. I need not observe, I hope, that a dramatic writer does not approve of the characters he delineates, and that, whether he paints a train of errors and their fatal consequences, or a series of good actions and their rewards, he is still a severe moralist. I am almost ashamed to be obliged to repeat notions which are every where so fully acknowledged that they are deemed superfluous."

One day Mr. Necker, in a conversation with his daughter, respecting the novel *Anti-Delphine*, which had been so much criticised, maintained that domestic affections alone were capable of affording scenes as tragical as the passion of love; and to prove his assertion, he composed a tale, entitled *The fatal Consequences of a single Error*, which Madame de Stael has inserted in the manuscripts of her father published at Geneva in 1801.

In the mean time, Madame de Stael could not habituate herself to live in a country which is not her native one, and where sciences are much more cultivated than literature. Her father perceived her struggles between her predilection for the brilliant society of Paris and the sorrow she felt at the idea of leaving him. Though, in his character of a wise parent, he ought to have condemned, in a widow, the mother of three children, this fatal propensity for seeking happiness only in the crowded assemblies of the great world, whose votaries alike extol the sallies of false wit and the effusions of genius, to be applauded in their turn, Mr. Necker, who himself was not yet cured of the same disease, encouraged her partiality for France. Fond of the remembrance which he had left behind in that country, he endeavoured with all his might to preserve its affection for his family. As Madame de Stael was perhaps actuated by the secret desire of shining at the court of the First Consul, or at least of collecting in the metropolis of the French republic the flattering meed of praise due to her last literary successes, she easily yielded to the persuasions of her father, and reappeared at Paris in 1803. But her residence in that city was not of long duration. Whether the watchful activity of her superior genius was still feared, or that she had ventured too sarcastic observations upon the events of the day, or whether the First Consul had so little generosity as to be revenged on the daughter for a work published against the consular government by the father, Bonaparte soon pronounced against her a sentence of banishment to the distance of forty leagues from Paris; and, it has been reported that Madame de Stael had the noble firmness to say to him, "You are giving me a cruel celebrity, I shall occupy a line in your history."

Madame de Stael at first retired to Annecy; but not meeting with suitable society, she thought she might settle at Rouen; and as this city is only thirty-two leagues from Paris, she even fancied she might draw a little nearer to the metropolis, and took a house in the valley of Mont-

morency? But the French government ordered her to withdraw within the limits assigned in the sentence of her exile; she then set out for Francfort, attended by her eldest daughter, and accompanied by the ex-tribune Benjamin Constant, her faithful protector. From Francfort Madame de Stael repaired, in the midst of a severe winter, to the dominions of the king of Prussia, where she formed plans destined to make the French acquainted with German literature. In the spring of the year 1804 she felt herself happy at Berlin, the society of which city pleased her much; when, on the morning of the 16th of April, a friend brought her letters which informed her of her father's illness. She immediately set off, and until she reached Wittenberg, the idea that she might be deceived that her father might be no more, had never entered her mind. Mr. Necker had however died at Geneva on the 9th of April, 1804, after a short but painful illness. During his fever he expressed frequent apprehensions that his last work might prove fatal to his daughter, and in his delirium he often blessed her and her three children.

This unexpected blow changed the destiny of Madame de Stael. After her tears had flown in abundance upon the grave of a father whom she had affectionately loved, she sought for some alleviation to her grief in selecting the most interesting fragments among Mr. Necker's papers; and published them at Geneva in 1804, together with a short account of the character and private life of her father, under the title of *Manuscripts of Mr. Necker, published by his Daughter*. She took care to insert in them a compliment paid to the character of Bonaparte in these words: "The First Consul is eminently distinguished by his firm and decisive character; it is a splendid will which seizes every thing, regulates every thing, fixes every thing, and which always moves and stops at the proper time. This faculty, which I describe after a great model, is the first quality for the chief ruler of a great empire. In the end, it is considered as a law of nature, and all opposition vanishes." This mean flattery on the part of a man who had ruined France, to in-

troduce republican forms, produced no alteration in the disposition of the First Consul towards Madame de Stael. The sentence of her banishment was not revoked, and the novel of *Corinna*, which appeared soon after Bonaparte had been raised to the imperial throne, has probably rendered it irrevocable.

To dispel her sadness and gloom, Madame de Stael determined to travel over the fine countries of Italy. The constant serenity of the sky, the variety of the landscapes, a delightful music, and the contemplation of the ruins, that superb Rome, formerly mistress of the world, insensibly revived her talents and her enthusiasm, and even gave renewed elasticity to her genius. It is to this journey that learned Europe is indebted for *Corinna or Italy*, that splendid monument of the fine taste, the profound erudition, the lively sensibility, and the ardent imagination of its author. The mind finds some difficulty in conceiving the combination of talents which that work possesses. It is written with an eloquence bordering on the sublime; it breathes throughout the purest attachment to the true principles of civil liberty; and England and Italy are contrasted in a manner little calculated to please those who would wish to destroy every free country. The exclamation of Corinna at the sight of the Roman forum, "Honour then, everlasting honour to all courageous and free nations, since they thus captivate the attention of posterity!" resounds disagreeably in the ears of despots.

After this effort of genius, Madame de Stael, by way of relaxation, amused herself first with performing in tragedy at Geneva, and afterwards assumed the modest office of an editor. Some time after the appearance of *Corinna*, she published two volumes of *Letters and Reflections of Prince de Ligne*, and enriched them with a short preface worthy of her talents. I have given an English translation of this work, to which I attach some little value, because it has afforded me an opportunity of associating my name with that of such an editor; it is only in this character that I may be allowed to aspire to that honour. The literary world is anxiously ex-

pecting the work which Madame de Stael had commenced in 1804 upon Germany.

Far be it from me to imitate the numerous slanderers who have taken particular delight in publishing the errors of Madame de Stael, and falsely adding to their number. It belongs only to the pen of history, which will immortalize her merit, to reveal the weaknesses by which that merit may

be obscured. It is possible that Madame de Stael, as has been observed by her father, may be "very susceptible of being misled;" she may sometimes have been guilty of "an amiable thoughtlessness," as Marmontel calls it: but she never can be dispossessed of the first rank among female authors, who, in our times, have shed a lustre on French literature.

THE GLEANER.

ORIGIN OF PARTICULAR CUSTOMS, BUILDINGS, AND NAMES IN ENGLAND.

BARBICAN derived its name from a watch tower, or buckening, which stood there, and was destroyed by Henry III in 1267.

Mark Lane was originally called Mart Lane, being a public mart.

The origin of the name of Piccadilly was derived from the *Piccadillos*, i.e. the stiff collars, or bands, formerly worn, by which a tailor got an estate, and built the first houses there.

Shore-ditch did not derive its name from Jane Shore dying there, as is commonly supposed; but from Sir John Shore, or Shoreditch, its lord of the manor in the reign of Edward the Third.

Staple Inn was formerly a hall for the use of merchants of the staple of wool; but it has been an inn of count since 1415.

APRIL FOOLS.

The name and origin of this custom was probably the following. Our year formerly began, as to some purposes and in some respects, on the 25th of March, which was supposed to be the incarnation of our Lord; and it is certain that the commencement of the new year, at whatever time that was supposed to be, was always esteemed a high festival, and that both among the ancient Romans and with us. Now great festivals were usually attended with an octave, that is, they were wont to continue eight days, whereof the first and the last were the principal; and the 1st of April is the octave of the 25th of March, and the close or ending, con-

sequently, of that feast, which was both the festival of the annunciation and of the commencement of the new year. From hence, probably, it became a day of extraordinary mirth and festivity, especially among the lower sort, who are apt to pervert and make a bad use of institutions which at first might be very laudable in themselves.

DAMASCUS BLADES.

The polish of the Damascus blades was formerly so great, that according to the testimony of *La Brocquiere*, when a Turk wanted to adjust his turban, he used it for a looking-glass.

N.B. Our modern workmanship in steel has acquired nearly the same perfection.

ELECTRICITY IN CATS.

Natural electricity is common almost to all animals, especially those destined to catch their prey by night; cats have this property in the greatest degree of any animal we are acquainted with: their fur or hair is surprisingly electrical. If it be gently raised up, it avoids the touch till it be forced to it, and by stroking their backs in the dark, the emanations of electrical fire are extremely quick and vibrative from it, followed by a crackling noise as from glass tubes when their electrical atmosphere is struck. It appears of singular use to animals destined to catch their prey in the dark; they give a sudden and quick erection to their fur, which raises the electrical fire, and this, by its quickness rushing along the long pointed hairs over the eyes, and illuminating the pupilla, enables them to perceive and seize their prey. It would be worth while to inquire whether all

the wild sort that catch their prey with the paw are not endowed with the same vibrations of electrical fire. The cat is the only domestic animal of that species; but such a discovery in the ferocious kind would still be an additional demonstration of that infinite wisdom, so easily discoverable in the most minute operations of all the works of God, and so perfectly adapted to a proper end.

animal magnesia. These excrements are, so caustic, that they are entirely destructive of plants, as may be observed in places where dogs have been kept tied up for any length of time, *bloodwort* and *thalabon* alone excepted. Lister has observed that insects never touch it; and if any person tread upon it, when recently voided, the shoe, however good the leather may have been, will be found worn, in eight days, in the place where it was impregnated.—*Buffon*.

MOHAMMEDAN PIETY.

It was not uncommon, says La Brocquiere, for those who had beheld the holy shrine at Mecca, to have their eyes voluntarily thrust out, because they said after what they had just seen, the world could no longer offer them any thing worth looking at.

JAMAICA.

The commercial productions of this island are sugar, rum, molasses, coffee, cocoa, cotton, indigo, pimento, ginger.—(*Renny's History of Jamaica*, p. 128.)

QUITO.

CANINE EXCREMENT.
The excrements of dogs were formerly used in medicine as an astringent. It was called, in the language of pharmaceology, *album græcum*, or

The city of Quito is built on a slope 9,730 feet high: the highest inhabited land of South America, if not of the world.—(*Stedman's Surinam*, v. II. p. 20.)

ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

METROPOLITAN GRIEVANCES; or, a serio-comic Glance at Minor Mischiefs in London and its Vicinity, including a few which extend to the Country. The whole critically and satirically exposed, and interspersed with sty remedial hints, and anecdotes risible and appropriate. By ONE WHO THINKS FOR HIMSELF. 12mo. 1812.

THIS is one of those works which will be better known by reading than by description. They who seek to amuse a vacant hour with innoxious gaiety, will not seek in vain if they open this volume. The author has evidently looked upon a metropolitan life with an eye of observation, and a heart of philanthropy. His grumblings have no bitterness in them, his disgusts have no leaven of surly and discontented pride. He smiles while he reproves: he laughs at the follies or grievances which he would wish to see redressed.

The title of the work might lead to the opinion that it has been written in imitation of the "Miseries of Human Life," but it differs altogether from that work, both in its nature and composition. The author's title, indeed, of "One who thinks for himself," no reader will be disposed to cavil at; and, as a proof of his legitimate right to it, we select the following specimens:—

"GRIEVANCE IV.—WAITERS.

They have no gratitude or sa'pence, To thank the folks who give them ha'pence.
Swift.

"At taverns, coffee-houses, &c. these fellows become noxious animals, from their inattention to their master's customers, who present them with only a proper voluntary gift on payment of the dinner bill. This arises from the profuseness of a set of cockcombs possessing a temporary flow of cash, who dashingly fling their silver to John the waiter, which enables him to dress

better than many of those he attends upon. The impudence of one of these servitors, exhibited at a house in the Strand, to a respectable man (whose practice was to give the knave a groat), will scarcely be credited. It is an old and stubborn fact, but it may be new to some of my readers:—The gentleman alluded to, after staying a very unreasonable time for what he had ordered, called out 'Richard, are my cutlets ready?' 'No, Sir,' was the saucy reply, 'but I perceive your chops are.'—Some of these attendants are not so deficient in gratitude as in the quick attention indispensably necessary when the imperious calls of hunger are to be obeyed. Ben Jonson, in his Tavern Academy, says,

Let the drawers be ready with wine and
fresh glasses;
Let the waiters have eyes, though their
tongues must be ty'd.

"A ludicrous circumstance occurred a few years ago: A young fellow, who was a waiter at a chop-house in Holborn, actually obtained a wife with money, by representing that he had a place in the *Virtualing Office*!"

"After all, how are these 'Knights of the Napkin' to support their gins and their gigs, if all their masters' customers were so stingy as to give them only pecunious perce, trumpet two-penny halpenny donations?"

"GRIEVANCE V.—WATERMEN, *At even, end of Westminster Bridge.*"

Most ill-bred boatmen, rough as water
and wind. *Drum.*
And a cheating they will run — *Chorus.*

"These impudent water knaves, although there is abundant room for them to ply, obstruct themselves on the foot-pavement, to the great obstruction of his majesty's horse subjects, passing and re-passing the fine 'barge in the world.' Their abusive language, and almost universal practice of extortion, is a very old grievance, and a remedy is with difficulty, if ever, obtained."

* This interruption is scarcely observable at London or Blackfriars; but exaction is common to all these conveyors on the Thames, from Titchinoud to Gravesend.

The public look to the Waterman's Company for redress. The Waterman's Company! Yes, you may look—but—in short, to apply the words of the immortal bard,

You may *call* spirits from the vasty deep;
But will they *come* when you do call them?

So, after all, *what can't be cur'd,*
(The proverb says) *must be endur'd.*

Can't be cur'd!—must be endur'd!—
Monstrous!

We will conclude these observations with an aquatic anecdote. One of the modest plyers adverted to, in order to procure a little more than his fare from a Quaker, whom he had wafted from Westminster to Blackfriars, hoped his honour would consider, that the tide and a very high wind had made it a very hard row. 'Friend,' replied Bro. Abram, 'if the wind is raised by Providence, there is no need that I *should* raise the wind also.'

The reader will not fail to perceive, in the extracts, a singular felicity of quotation, which forms indeed a very remarkable and a very amusing feature of this work. Most of the Grievances, also, are illustrated with apt and amusing tales, calculated to amuse, and ingeniously introduced.

The following Grievance has other merit besides that of humour:—

"GRIEVANCE LI.—CRY OF JACOBINISM."

The defect of representation is the national disease; and unless you apply a remedy directly to that disease, you must inevitably take the consequences with which it is pregnant. Without parliamentary reform, the nation will be plunged into new wars.

Mr. Peel's Speech, 1792.

A love of reform for the purpose of strengthening the constitution, is treated as a species of revolution for the purpose of ruining it. But it must be allowed, that if revolution hinders reform, time's reform always hinders revolution.

Leicester Newspaper.

What can be said on this crying grievance? So much has been said, that little, if any thing novel, remains to be added. Many of my readers must have witnessed the ignorance and illiberality of a set of sycophants, who, if they hear a person in company give an opinion, however moderate

and constitutional; which conveys a deserved censure on the ministers of the day, exclaim, 'Oh! he's no better than a Jacobin—a downright leveller.'

* "As a little elucidation, suppose we introduce a dialogue which took place one evening at the cyder-cellar.

Sam. Supple, a silk-mercer.—I think the present men in power as likely to act for the good of the country as—

Parson Prig, (interrupting). You are right, Mr. Supple. We must support ministers; and as to a reform in parliament, it is a mere cobweb pretext, and cannot be tolerated for a moment.—It must not be. What! consent to be led away, by the vulgar insinuations of Democrat barbers, butchers, and bakers, with their—*Vox populi vox Dei.*—Nonsense!—absolute blasphemy!—It will not do. The idea is jacobinical in the extreme. A reform, indeed!—No, no—

Small tapemen, sunfishmen, and such servile fellows,
Wild roaring, of sedition, blow the bellows?

Mr. Mauld. Excuse me, Sir, in considering a reform necessary. I think the constitution cannot be preserved, unless a just equilibrium is maintained among the three estates of the realm; and it is desirable that they should be perfectly independent of each other. I mean that the king should not dictate either to the lords or commons, no either of those two branches of the legislature to the other, or to the throne. Let the commons, therefore, be fairly, *well,* and *freely* represented, and much good, in my humble opinion, would necessarily follow. At the same time, I am ready to admit, that the present administration is deserving of praise in some of the measures pursued; but in others, I am decidedly of the persuasion that—

Gregory Goose, a fat poultryer from Fleet-market, his rosy jowls hanging down like the gills of a turkey-cock. Your opinion! Your persuasion!—Aye, aye, we all know what your meaning is pretty well. It's a shame such fellows should thrust their noses into the company of the king's honest subjects.—I'll be d—d if you are not a rank—

Parson Prig. Avoid swearing, my good friend, argument does not require the aid of oaths.

Goose. Well, I beg pardon. However, (*filling a bumper of cockagee*) here's *blastification* to Boney, and success to the 'tight little island' and, *damme, they that don't like it let them leave it.* I'm for royalty and loyalty. Oh! how loyally drunk I was on the Jubilee day. I say, neighbour Grunt, tip us 'God save the King,' will you?

Titus Treacle. A fig for professions. I believe loyalty is oftener engendered by the love of property, rather than from the honest dictates of good principles.

Goose. *Damme!* what do you mean by that? Take care what you say, Master Sugar-seller.

Roger Rant, a theatrical underling. I admire very much the observation of the speaker, who does not care a fig for professions. 'Treacle, thou reason'st well,' but as to the fat man by the fire-place, what he said 'but no more meaning than a split crow, or a spread eagle, exact.' He ought to forfeit a *doubtless-dupper* for—

Guilester Eriscuit. Ods Blood! how dare you insult my friend Goose.—Come, come, none of your spouting pattering stuff.—You—Cooke at seventh hand. You deserve to be cut up every joint for your insolence. Down on your *marronelles*, Sir, and ask pardon of a Goose.

Rent. A Goose!—'Angels and ministers of grace defend me!'—(*then assuming a ferocious aspect*)—

You are Brutus that speak this; Or, by the gods, this speech were else your last;
And duiler should I be than the fat weed That roots itself at ease on Leane's wharf, Had it not stirred me.

Mat Mould. You seem to be more than a little warm, gentleman.—Indeed, it's devilish *melting* weather; I must have a bottle of *styre* to cool me. Just before I came out, I *dropp'd* for five minutes.—(don't mistake me!)—into one of my *daggers* or *bollys* books.

* This stale, hacknied, commonplace, tap-room phrase, was actually made use of by a member of the British House of Commons, during the investigation of the Duke of York's conduct. Whether it was Fuller of sense, or Fuller of folly, the reader is left to determine.

'The Theory of Agreeable Sensations.' I think the title was. But here (or may kitchen-stuff be my poison) is a practice of unpleasant altercations—a most diabolical disturbance, so that I despair of smoking a peaceable pipe.—Mould, yourselves into moderation, I beg. As to Jacobinism, all I have to say is, I don't care three skips of a louse for it, as long as I can make short rights to please my customers.

Mr. Meanwell (stuffing a pipe with snuff). With regard to Jacobinism, I look upon it as a kind of stalking-horse, or bug-bear, politically conjured up to frighten the multitude; a sort of windmill endowed with a perpetual motion, which the people are called on to combat. However, I am persuaded the quantity of Jacobinism in this country is very insignificant.—Mr. Manly, will you accept of a pipe of tobacco?—I must confess I wish for peace, even with *Boney*, as Mr. Goose calls him. A safe one I mean. What do we obtain by war, but exactly as my boy Tom was reading to me at breakfast this morning?

When after many a battle's past,
Both tir'd with blows, make peace at last;
What is it, after all, each nation get?
Why—widows, taxes, wooden legs, and debts.

Little Parmesan. May I be suffocated with Irish butter, if there's a cheese in my shop half so rotten as the principles of a Jacobin.—But, enough of that. As to what your boy read about war, Master Meanwell, it may do for some folks. I have four lines against your's (perhaps from the same author) which I rather think you will be convinced are as superior as Stilton to single Gloucester.

War yieldeth such rare spirits to a nation,
Giving the blood so brisk a circulation;
A kingdom, and a poet, and a cat,
Shou'd never, never, never, be too fat.

Peter Pontop. I know little of warfare; I've ~~never~~ do to attend to my wharf. We must not think of peace till the enemy gets a full measure of drubbing—a set of ingrain rascals. Our ministers, I trust, will plan well, for the purpose. If not—let them be hauled over the coals.

Dick Rational. As quoting seems to be prevalent, I shall give my real sentiments in the words of an author—

who he was, the public were (and still are, for aught I know) puzzled to discover.

* The tears that Britanna sheds, her wounds that bleed,
Call for a fostering hand, the balm of peace;
Not styptics which the sanguine tide increase.

Jack Jargonelle. By jingo!—may I never drink another bottle of perry, if I do not think a period is fast approaching when—

Enter the Master of the Cellar.

Gentlemen, gentlemen, it's near one o'clock.

All rising.

By old time—and so it is. Well, good evening, Prig,—your have dropped your cambric handkerchief.—Good night, Mamma—Let me have eight dozen of short eight, to-morrow.—Good morning, old Goose. I forgive you though my wife does not, for sending us in that d—d tough gander on Michaelmas day.

"This breaking up of the convivial congress likewise gives the author an opportunity of taking temporary leave of his readers, and of wishing them—not slumbers, or airy dreams, but much better, to

Sleep—as sound as careless infancy.

Shakespeare."

We wish the author's judgment, which seems good on most occasions, had prevented him from coupling together, in his mottoes, Mr. Pitt's Speech, and the Editor of the *Examiner*! It is as if a writer should illustrate a topic by a quotation from Shakespeare and Tom D'Urfey, or Elkanah Settle.

We will conclude our notice of this amusing volume with the following extract:

"GRIEVANCE 58.—LONG GRACES.

Grace before meat, which, whilst the dinner cools,
Is sung'd by knaves, and listen'd to by fools!
Holcroft.

"A puff prefatory served up hot.—
Requish Reader. Fire! Fire! Fire!
Cool Pernuq. Softly, my youthful alarmist. The jertarrying a joke too

far. Be more guarded in mentioning the *good servant* and the *bad master*. I am ready to make every allowance for the high spirits, the gaiety of nineteen; but there's a family in the first floor just sat down to a new-year's-day dinner:—Norfolk turkies, chines, Kentish brawn, fat plum-puddings, and minced pies without number. The men are lock-jawed, and the women fainting with fear, owing to your indiscretion.

Hark! don't you hear—

A screaming sound
As of a damie distress'd, who cries for aid,
And fills, with loud laments,
The room above us.

The Young Rogue again. I'm a bit of a rattle, 'tis true; but, Lord love your soul, Sir, don't you comprehend me? It is not the ignominious element I mean, No, no, but the *FARE* of GENIUS!—which you, the author, so fully possess, and have evinced in fifty-seven instances. I am sure the fifty-eighth will blaze with equal brilliancy. Oh! it will be a *nice* grievance.

What a *warm* and flattering introduction!—But let us proceed 'with mild and gracious temper.'

Did you ever read Dean Swift's 'Directions to Servants?' You may there find, 'While grace is saying after meat, do you and your brethren take the chairs from behind the company.'—Now this would be monstrous, but worse if it took place *before* the repast, greasy and grievous in the extreme. (Heaven knows, some writers, genius-gifted as myself, are not much exercised in short prayers before and after—but this, by the bye. However, I am invited to dinner to-morrow, 'and, what's more rare, an *author* shall say grace.')

Few persons, I believe, object to graces previous or subsequent to meals, but to the puritanical length of them. If your appetite is keen, you must be interested; for the joint gets cold, the pudding stiff, and all the 'good creatures sent for our use,' are, at least, in a lukewarm state. How ridiculous! butcher's meat, fish, and poultry, are dear enough in our conscience; we therefore ought to enjoy them smoking hot from the pot, oven, spit, gridiron, or frying-pan. Even, if the dinner is but *so-so*, this cold delay is going from

bad to worse—*out of the frying-pan into the fire*. The craving a blessing for what we are going to partake of, or expressing thanks after such participation, is an incumbent duty; but observe conciseness. Real gratitude is seldom (I think, never) accompanied with abundance of words.

I once had the temerity to use, as a grace, the following passage from Macbeth,

Now good digestion wait on appetite,
And health on both.

This happened at the table of an acquaintance, who, with the major part of the company, were of a *serious* turn of mind, consequently *long* gracers. I was though a profane scoffer, and called a *lost mutton*. (The recollection obliges me to lay down my pen, and enjoy a hearty laugh). It so occurred, that the principal dish was a most excellent haunch dressed venison fashion, a great favourite with me. Then, the exquisitely fine flavoured gravy, and the admirably well-made currant jelly; how delicious! I *lost* neither time nor *mutton*, as you may suppose, and my mental—Thank God—was, I trust, equally acceptable to the Giver of all good, as the long-winded effusions of those, who on such occasions 'turn up the whites of their e'en like ducks at thunder.'

To contrast,—suppose a party of a *merry* and *wise* turn of mind. I see you have no objection to be one of them, cheerful reader.—Well, dinner is ended, short grace said, cloth removed, and dessert placed.—'Doctor Pinguedo, I'll trouble for a plate of mulberries, and a couple of nectarines.—By Pomona! they are delightfully cooling; positively vegetable marrow.'

'Gorget, I see you are very busy with those amusing little hazel things hard of digestion: be so good as to forward some of them to this end of the table. A filbert is my favourite; and as to digestion, my concocitive powers bear a great similarity to those of an ostrich. I think I may truly say, Captain, that our inclinations jump together in a three-fold capacity; for you, as well as your humble servant, love to crack a nut, a bottle, and a joke.'

'Now, gentlemen, (says the liberal

host, or convivial president, if you like.)—Now, my fine fellows, let us 'snatch present joy, and leave the rest to fate.'—Let friendship and festivity prevail.

The bottle's the soul of our table,
His beams are rosy wine.

Bumpers.—The ladies—and, with your permission, I will give you a story about a very amiable one.

'We shall be happy to hear it.'

The benevolent Duchess of —, while at her country seat in —; frequently visited the surrounding cottages in her morning walks, for the purpose of aiding the industry of the poor inhabitants. Goody Gander, a labourer's wife, with six children, was the first object of her bounty. After the departure of this excellent woman of quality, Goody gently reprimanded her eldest girl, about seven years of age,—'Now, don't you, Peggy, when the *grand duchess* come again, put you on the pate, and *ares questionnaires*, say, yes my lady, and no my lady, and the like of that there; but in the case of your best customer, and *see your price*.'—Sure enough, the next time the *grand duchess* honoured the cottage with her presence, little Peggy, in obedience (as she thought) to her mother's injunction, on being *ard a questionnaire*, replied by a very low *up*, and—'For what we are going to receive, the Lord make us truly thankful.'

An ADDRESS to the BRITISH NATION, on the ACCESSION of the PRINCE REGENT to POWER. By HUGO ARNOT, Esq.

THIS writer is one of those destined to feel his disappointment in the commencement of the "new era." Give us the whole, says he, and the country will be saved: keep in the present ministers and it must be ruined. *Every thing* is bad under their administration; every thing must be good under that of Lords Grey and Grenville and their party. Of course! All wisdom and purity, and constitutional feeling; lie in the whigs, *because they are out of power*: admit them into it, and lo! we should find them the objects of the very same sort of abuse and distrust as is

now lavished upon Mr. Perceval and his colleagues.

Mr. Arnot's pamphlet is written with a great affectation of phraseology, and with so much inversion that his meaning is not always contained in his words. His assertions are not always correct neither. What he says respecting the war in the peninsula is manifestly erroneous, and does he expect any body will believe him when he says we are supporting Ferdinand VII. "against the great body of the Spanish people?" It might have been thought that this misrepresentation was too great even for a party writer to make; and we know that it is not the opinion of those whose principles he so warmly espouses.

For ourselves, we are attached to no party in particular. All we wish is to see the affairs of the country conducted with as much skill and propriety as human judgment can be supposed to exercise: and we are not aware of any necessary superiority which the whigs possess over our present ministry, nor have we any evidence of such superiority.

POEMS ON MISCELLANEOUS SUBJECTS. By Miss R. H.

ITHOUGH there is evidently much deficiency in the harmony of these pieces, they display strong indications of poetic genius, and a degree of natural painting—which (as we are given to understand, the author is very young) may possibly, when matured by time, produce a still richer colouring. In *Spring*, a fragment, written at Brighton in 1808, the following lines occur:—

Th' Almighty's self has cloth'd these verdant meadows,

And dyed the sky in a superior azure,
And delegates of his all-powerful will,
A thousand angels walk their daily rounds
One breathes besetting odours in the blossoms;

One sweeps the fell chalice, charg'd with dew,
And shakes the beamy moisture from the flower;

Another, taking the celestial pencil,
Steep'd in the ethereal magazine of colours,
The grand repository of nature's hues,
Paints with a ready hand the infant hills

That faintly rise above their native earth,
And bids them blow with a celestial
warmth.
Beneath their hands the scene redoubled
glows;
Nature through all her works the influ-
ence feels,
And all is joy, content, and all is love.

Most of the strains are of an amatory description: among them, *The Sigh and the Tear*:—

The timid sigh but half suppress,
That struggled in your panting breast,
And when you strove to check that sigh,
The tear that troubled in your eye,
Say, my dear girl! oh, can it be
That sigh, that tear was meant for me?
What joy that thrilling look can give;
It bade me love, it bade me live;
And when I'm banish'd far away,
Will gild with hope each cheerless day,
When fate shall other joys deny.
Memory shall paint that tear, that sigh.

In a few other poems, particularly some translations from the German, much masculine vigour is exhibited by this fair writer. Some critics, who have been made acquainted with her youth, have expressed a wish that the lady would prudently desist from courting the muses, but had they also known, that her independent fortune would enable her to pursue so innocent an indulgence, the austerity of their features might have undergone some relaxation. It ought also to be understood that this lady belongs to a nation, against whom strong and unjust prejudices having long prevailed among Christians, their pursuits in literature have been discouraged. The imperfections therefore attending their past exertions in this country claim our courtesy and indulgence.

R.

MEMOIRS of the PUBLIC LIFE of JOHN HORNE TOOKE, Esq. Containing a particular Account of his Connections with the most eminent Characters of the Reign of George III. his Trials for Sedition, High Treason, &c.; with his most celebrated Speeches in the House of Commons, on the Hustings, Letters, &c. By W. HAMILTON REID. 12mo.—Sherwood, Neely, and Jones.

IN the preface to this interesting and entertaining work the author observes,

UNIVERSAL MAG. VOL. XVII.

“The life of a man whose superior endowments have been highly respected, even by his enemies, cannot fail of being uncommonly interesting. In this account, in which care has been taken to collect every public act, in which the subject of it has borne any conspicuous part, the reader will find the speeches of Mr. Horne Tooke delivered from the hustings during the Westminster election, have been reprinted from the author's corrected copy.

“The substance of the different trials in which Mr. Horne Tooke has been involved on the charges of libel and high treason, will be found here divested of nothing but their formality, with apposite remarks. Mr. Horne Tooke's conduct in parliament and his connection with many of the first characters in the kingdom, particularly with Sir Francis Burdett, the late Mr. Paul, &c., have also been noticed, with a view to the illustration of their political principles.

“It is presumed that the leading features of Mr. Tooke's life will effectually remove those prejudices which have been raised against him; and to which his eccentricities, and not his crimes, may have accidentally afforded some shadow of reality.

“It will also be seen in the following remarks on the political life and character of Mr. Horne Tooke, that it was principally to his persevering efforts in the cause of liberty that we owe the privilege of reading the parliamentary debates in the newspapers, a trait in his character not sufficiently known or appreciated. Several remarks also occur in this part of the volume, calculated to remove objections made against Mr. Horne Tooke's principles since his decease.”

The following extract is given as a specimen of the style and manner of the author of these memoirs:—

“As it is chiefly in the light of a public man in which Mr. Tooke's actions are to be considered, the task of collecting and retailing private anecdote or mere chit chat, (whatever importance some people attach to this Boswellian embellishment of life writing) will be willingly waved here, as a very inferior consideration. It is only with his public life that the public have to do, it is not necessary

his biography should be confined to any person or persons, particularly privileged, not even to his most intimate friends, whose impartiality might probably be suspected, if not called in question. Much as the many esteem the deceased, as canonization is justly disclaimed in this enlightened age, Mr. Tooke's friends will not be disposed to receive every trivial trait in his private life as a religious relic; for, as he was no saint, it is not likely that his admirers should be idolaters. Every word he uttered was not an oracle, nor was every action of his life essentially different from those of his compatriots and fellow men.

The leading events with which he was connected as well as the important results in which he was concerned, being collected and arranged with as much accuracy as time and circumstances would admit of, his merits remain to be weighed in that scale of estimation which can only be derived from actual facts and a just comparison of his character with that of others who have moved in directions by any means similar; or who have had any claims upon mankind, either on the score of patriotism, or public virtue.

Mr. Tooke, it must be admitted, has had opportunities beyond many other men, for the sole reason, that in the nature of things, these opportunities very seldom occur. He came into public life much about the time when the nation at large was big with the hopes they had conceived from the throne being newly filled by a British prince, much in the same manner as the hopes of the country were lately raised in consequence of the elevation of another British prince to the regency; and apparently the result in chagrin and disappointment will be the same in both cases.

Mr. John Horne, it will be seen, became in a measure a public man at a very early part of his life when he became first acquainted with the celebrated Mr. Wilkes at Paris about 1767. With a head so peculiarly turned for politics as his, no obstacle, no opposition, not even the difference he had with some of his friends, and particularly with Mr. Wilkes, was able to divert his attention any other way. From the very first, it will appear that it was to measures and not to men, that he

looked for the removal of grievances which he saw daily increasing. It is apparent, such was Mr. Tooke's political sincerity, that had there been a man in the world in whom he could have borne with any thing like double dealing, that man would have been Mr. Wilkes. Mr. Wilkes was a reformer in theory, Mr. Horne a reformer in practice. The unhappy disagreement between these two great men, was one of those evils which have so frequently operated as a species of good to a profligate administration. It was one of those potions of wormwood which when introduced into the public cup, such men have generally had the address to turn into honey. Mr. Wilkes wished to repose among roses, and to be wafted upon the breeze of popular praise; but Mr. Horne Tooke despised this kind of publicity, and often walked upon thorns; one seemed eager to anticipate a triumph without any conflict, while the other was persuaded there could be neither safety nor dependence in the state till that was decided; hence Mr. W. complained of "the lack-lauder sang froid of the parson," and was as gay as if the battle had been over; while Mr. Horne was grave, knowing it had scarcely begun. In fine, Mr. Wilkes used his pen and spared his purse, and Mr. Tooke hazarded both his person and his purse. Mr. Wilkes was among those who received, and Mr. Horne among those who gave.

Not wishing to be a sleeping partner in the great house of political reform, Mr. Horne not only sacrificed his interests, but even his personal resentment in the great cause; and in his quarrel with Mr. Wilkes, he certainly did separate as much as any man could do, from every thing attached to his politics. Besides his endeavours to bring the murderers of young Allen to justice, when the meeting of the freeholders of Middlesex took place on Monday, April 17, 1769, at Middlesex assembly-room, in consequence of the unconstitutional determination of the house of commons, that Mr. Luttrell ought to have been returned member for Middlesex, and not John Wilkes, Esq. Mr. Horne Tooke signified himself much, and made a motion that a committee of grievances and apprehensions be appointed to take

into consideration the alarming attack made on the right of election. He supported his motion by many strong and convincing arguments, and it was carried unanimously.

Mr. Horne Tooke's patience and perseverance in overcoming difficulties were truly admirable. With respect to the affair in St. George's Fields before mentioned, by his indefatigable and undaunted exertions, he brought, under circumstances of unprecedented difficulty and danger to his own personal safety, six out of nine murderers to trial, although, to the eternal disgrace of the country, he failed in bringing them to justice. Immediately after the massacre, when Mr. Horne visited the place, in order to investigate the affair, he met with so much opposition from the justices, and so many rebuffs from all to whom he applied, that a gentleman (who had joined him in his benevolent exertions) at length told him that "the justices would not discharge their duty; they seemed bent on more mischief and blood; for his part, he had a family to consider, and should retire, and advised Mr. Tooke, for his sake, to do the same." To which Mr. Tooke answered, "that he was determined to stay and procure a warrant, and apprehend the offenders." He did stay; surmounted unprecedented difficulties and fatigues in his laudable and amiable struggle in the cause of humanity, in which he succeeded, as we have just said, in bringing six of the offenders to trial, though not to justice! We would also dwell upon his signal exertions to bring the ruffians to punishment, who perpetrated the horrid murders at Brentford, as well as his manly and humane conduct towards the widow Bigby, in assisting her to prefer her appeal even against the royal pardon, after it had been extended to the *Kennedy's*, the murderers of her husband."

Mr. Horne Tooke even went still farther at this meeting in advocating the cause of Mr. Wilkes; for in reference to the massacre in St. George's Fields, on the 10th of May 1768, during the time his friend was confined in the King's Bench, he repeated the circumstance to the freeholders at the assembly-room, after which an account of what he had spoken appeared

in the *Middlesex Journal*, that explained very fully and particularly the transactions of the bloody tenth of May 1768, together with the subsequent proceedings on the trial of the soldier; and thus Mr. Tooke justified his declared intention of publishing a narrative of that affair, and its results. In justice to Mr. Wilkes it must be acknowledged, that in several instances he also sacrificed his private passions to the public cause.

Not less painful was Mr. Horne Tooke's endeavours in behalf of the weavers of Spital Fields, whose crime very much resembled that of the Nottingham frame-breakers and others, excepting that the former were not goaded to their excesses by absolute famine. Some of them had the audacity to go in a body to St. James's, and to petition against the wearing of French silks. For these Spital Fields weavers Mr. Horne Tooke was charged with receiving subscriptions, which he never did receive, though with other gentlemen he took no small pains to save the lives of some innocent men; but though one was petitioned for by the lord mayor and all the aldermen who sat on the bench at his trial, with the strongest circumstances in his favour; and though another was unanimously and strongly recommended to mercy by the jury, they were both hanged. Their crime was not murder; but Mr. Horne Tooke and his friends had better success in their endeavours to stop the farther merciless prosecution of that unhappy body of men. And what was done was done without collection or subscription, no money being paid, except twenty pounds out of Mr. H. Tooke's own pocket towards procuring counsel for one Baker, a journeyman weaver whom Lord Mansfield had refused to admit to bail, till term time, and till after hearing counsel, although the same Lord Mansfield confessed that he was committed on a charge for an offence bailable at the very first view, and which did not admit even the shadow of a doubt.

Mr. H. Tooke's humane interference in behalf of the weavers might have been collected from his correspondence with Mr. Wilkes, and might possibly have been passed over herewith other circumstances of inferior importance, had not envy already availed itself

of some of the actions of his early life, with the view of blackening the latter part of his career. However, the ignorance, equally with the wilful misrepresentations of these slanderers, will perhaps become more glaring as we proceed.

The author, after noticing the defective narrative of the affair of the printers with Mr. Wheble, whom government would have committed for a breach of the commons privilege in the spring of 1771, asks, "to whom are we indebted for this manly and successful opposition to tyranny, and the advantages that resulted from it in an enlargement of the liberty of the press?" To Mr. Horne Tooke, as the principal mover and agent. About this time he thought proper to report in the *Middlesex Journal* (a paper bought by himself and others, and *published* but not *printed* by Mr. Wheble), and not only to report, but to descant with some freedom on the speeches of some of the members. Among those upon whom he was the most severe, was Colonel Onslow, a member of the house, whom Mr. Tooke in his writings called, from his attachment to cock fighting, "cocking George." This brought on the subsequent orders of the speaker to arrest the publishers of various newspapers, that had used the real and not as before the *feigned* names of the members. But though the circumstances is not noticed by any of the writers of Mr. Tooke's memoirs, obituaries, &c. it is not less true that Mr. Wheble became the scape goat for the rest of the supposed defaulters, in being advised by Mr. Horne Tooke not to attend the order of the commons in the first instance; and when a warrant was issued against him it was not served, and some delay took place in consequence of a discussion between Messrs. Sawbridge and Townshend, who had presided as magistrates of the city of London, in which it was agreed to order the release of Wheble if apprehended, and commit the messenger for a breach of the peace. But though thus acting together at this period in the public cause, Messrs. Sawbridge, Townshend, and Horne Tooke had then separated from Wilkes, on account of his insisting that no money should be used from the Bill of Rights society, but for

his use and to pay his debts.' Another association however was soon formed, called the Constitutional Society, and which society voted and presented to Mr. Wheble an hundred guineas.

These proceedings thus originating with Mr. Horne Tooke, excited a very strong desire for reading the parliamentary debates, and from this period (1771) they began to be extremely dilated; though to the present hour, they are held a breach of privilege. It ought not to be omitted that Mr. Horne Tooke's associates in the *Middlesex Journal*, in which the speeches of the members were first of all indicated accordingly as they belonged to each speaker, were Philip Thicknesse, Esq. father of Lord Audley, Mr. Heselme, a proctor in Doctors Commons, Mr. William Davis and Mr. Newberry, booksellers, &c.

Emboldened by this precedent, Mr. William Woodfall afterwards undertook to occupy the whole of his paper with the debates of the two houses during the session, though it was frequently the *evening* before his *morning* paper appeared! Others however have so far improved upon his plan, that a large newspaper, excluding almost every thing but the parliamentary proceedings, may generally be laid upon our tables in the forenoon.

The writer of these memoirs takes some pains to vindicate Mr. Tooke from the aspersions of the late Mr. Paul: he observes, "on the death of Mr. Fox in 1806, a vacancy occurring in Westminster, it seems that Mr. Paul having distinguished himself in the House of Commons (to which he had been elected for Newport in the Isle of Wight in 1804 by the charges which he supported against the Marquis Wellesley in April 1806, and which he continued till the dissolution took place in the October following, and by a letter which he wrote to Lord Folkestone, recommended himself to the good opinion of Sir Francis Burrell. But Sir Francis declining to stand with him when he first put up for Westminster he came forward himself. At this time three candidates started, Sir Samuel Hood upon the naval interest, Mr. Sheridan upon that of the Whig club, and Mr. Paul upon that of the people. Of Sir Samuel Hood's success no doubt was enter-

tained from the first. Sheridan was expected to be called the friend of the people; but for two thirds of the election, he was the lowest on the poll; and he was indebted to the utmost exertions of the court, the Whig club, and the higher gentry for his final success. Mr. Paul obtained 4181 votes, but as he still persisted in bringing the Marquis Wellesley to justice, both the Whigs and the court coalesced against him, and he was finally thrown out. However, the parliament from which Mr. Paul was thus excluded, did not long enjoy its honours; another dissolution took place in 1807, which again renewed the connection between Mr. Paul and the friends of Sir Francis Burdett. Upon this second dissolution Mr. Tooke asserted, that Mr. Paul was incessant in his solicitations of Sir Francis to consent to represent the city of Westminster, and that he prevailed on Mr. Cobbett to unite his solicitations for the same purpose, but in vain. Still, as the honourable Baronet had promised to do every thing in his power to serve Mr. Paul, who was determined to stand again for Westminster, the latter unfortunately took a step in announcing a dinner of his friends at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, and Sir F. Burdett *in the chair*, which, with the lamentable circumstance of the duel which afterwards took place between those two friends, ruined Mr. Paul in the esteem of the public at large, while the consequent chagrin of his mind, and his declining health resulting from the wound he received, put a period to his existence in the April following. It may be necessary to recollect that the duel before mentioned was fought on Saturday, May 2d, 1807, during Mr. Paul's second poll for Westminster, and that a second meeting of the friends of Mr. Paul and Sir Francis took place at the Crown and Anchor tavern, a few days after, evidently for the purpose of taking the general sense of the electors of Westminster upon the circumstances which had occurred. In fact, the impression adopted by the majority, "that Mr. Paul had ungratefully lifted his arm against the life of his friend," soon induced him to give up the contest, whilst Sir Francis (as his committee had resolved to put him up), though totally excluded from

attending the hustings by his wound, stood by far the highest of the three candidates at the close of the poll, having upwards of five thousand votes in his favour.

Various publications ensued written with much personal animosity. Mr. Paul made a very long three shilling pamphlet, in which he endeavoured to vindicate himself, and to lay the whole blame of every thing upon Mr. Horne Tooke, upon whom he bestowed a profusion of such epithets as were the exact contrast of all that he had uttered for the preceding six months. He even descended so *low* as to mix with the party-calumny against Mr. Horne Tooke, as the *dark and infernal adviser* of Sir Francis!

Several other severe observations upon the conduct of Mr. Paul were imputed to Mr. Tooke at this time. But even if Mr. Paul had survived, it seems that the electors of Westminster would not have stood in need of any warning as to Mr. Paul's future disposition. Men who appear to be actuated solely by personal revenge are not likely to retain the good opinion of the people of England.

For several years past it has been observed, that being independent with respect to fortune, Mr. Tooke devoted his time to literature and the society of men of talents, besides taking particular pleasure in the cultivation of his garden and grounds at Wimbledon.

Mr. Tooke had long left off powder, but was still remarkably clean and neat in every thing respecting his person. It has also been said, that with all those various powers of conversation which rendered his company so delightful to the studious and the enquirer, he was capable of all the little attentions that captivate the female world; and that in the company of the ladies in his respectful conduct to the sex, he still kept up all that was amiable in the *old*, while he avoided every thing disgusting in the *new* school.

Mr. Tooke's hospitality towards the latter end of his life, we believe was confined to the dinners which he gave on Sundays to his political friends, and among these the unfortunate Mr. Paul. These were probably too numerous to be considered *select*, and perhaps con-

sisted rather of *public* characters, than of *private* acquaintance or *friends*.

A very short period before Mr. Tooke's death he became reconciled to his sister, a Mrs. Dickers, with whom he had not communicated for a number of years; and who had also the satisfaction of seeing her brother before his decease, and of forming an intimate connection with her two amiable nieces.

That Mr. Tooke had been long in a declining state was not positively known till within a few weeks of his demise, when he had lost the use of his lower extremities. A few days before his death which, as it has been mentioned, occurred on the 19th of March, 1812, mortification appeared rapidly advancing. Dr. Pearson, Mr. Cline, and Mr. Tooke's two daughters, attended on him, and when he was informed that his dissolution was approaching, he signified with a placid look that he was fully prepared, adding that he had reason to be grateful for having passed so long and so happy a life, which he would willingly have extended if it had been possible. He expressed satisfaction at being surrounded in his last moments by those most dear to him; and his confidence in the existence of a Supreme Being, whose final purpose was the happiness of his creatures. His facetiousness did not forsake him. When supposed to be in a state of entire insensibility, Sir Francis Burdett mixed up a cordial for him, which his medical friends said it would be to no purpose to administer; but Sir Francis persevered, and raised Mr. Tooke, who opened his eyes, and seeing who offered the draught, took the glass and drank the contents with eagerness. He had before observed, that he should not be like the mayor at Strasbourg, who, when doomed to death, requested time to pray, till the patience of the magistrates was exhausted, and then, as a last expedient, begged to be permitted to close his life with his favourite amusement of *nine-pins*, but who kept bowling on, with an evident determination never to finish the game. He desired that no funeral ceremony should be said over his remains, but that six of the poorest men in the parish should have a guinea each for bearing him to the vault in his garden.

The latter part of his request not

being carried into execution by his survivors for prudential reasons, on Monday, March 30th, at twelve in the forenoon, his remains were conveyed from his house at Wimbledon and deposited in a family vault at Ealing. The funeral service was performed by the Rev. Dr. Carr. The attendants were numerous, and several carriages and four followed the mourning coaches. The principal mourners were, Mr. Tooke's nephew and Sir Francis Burdett. Among the rest were Mr. Bosville, Mr. Knight, the member, Mr. Cuthbert, ditto, Mr. T. Brown, Major James, Mr. Stephens, Sir Wm. Rush, Mr. Morgan, Dr. Pearson, Mr. John Pearson, Mr. Hardy, Mr. Miller, Mr. S. Brooks, and Mr. Adams. The coffin was made of plain oak with a plate upon it, stating the day on which he died and his age, which was seventy-six.

The following is a copy of his will.

"I, JOHN HORNE TOOKE, on this day, Tuesday the 10th of June, one thousand eight hundred, at Wimbledon, in the county of Surrey, make this my last will and testament. I give and bequeath to Mary Hart, at this time, and long since, residing with me, at my house at Wimbledon aforesaid, and to her heirs for ever, my freehold house, and lands, at Wimbledon aforesaid, together with every thing else of which I may be possessed in any place, and to which I may be intitled; and I appoint the said Mary Hart my sole executrix.

JOHN HORNE TOOKE."

Witnessed by us { ELIZ. HARVEY
HENRIETTA HARVEY.
ELIZA NORTON.

I confirm and republish the above, written as my last will and testament, this 6th day of October, 1808.

JOHN HORNE TOOKE.

Witness { FRANCIS BURDETT.
GEORGE PEARSON.
JOHN SANDFORD.

The value of these memoirs of Mr. J. Horne Tooke, is considerably enhanced by his speeches, given at full length, particularly those from the hustings in Covent-Garden in 1796, during the election for Westminster, but for these adequate room cannot be expected in a monthly publication.

G.

POETRY, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

THE MARRIAGE IN DEATH.

To Miss ———: occasioned by her leaving the Author to lead her to the Hymeneal Altar.

SHE cox'd me to marry, but still I was shy,

She cox'd me again, but I still was a rover,

The tears of revenge glitter'd wild in her eye,

And in passion she call'd me "*a poor dotting lover.*"

"Pshaw! gipsy," said I, "that title indeed

Has so often been rung in my negligent ears,

That, candidly speaking, 'us firmly decreed,

We must not be married these twice twenty years.

"Then, safe in the bridal bed nature has made us,

All silent and void of contention we'll lie,

The cruel world, gipsy, may scoff and upbraid us,

But no one shall hear our heavy hearts sigh.

"Soft, soft shall the sleep be, unconscious of breaking,

Our eyes full of malice no longer shall cool,—

No more shall the limbs of the lover be quaking,

No more shall the wicked one harass thy soul.

"Wait, wait, my dear cherub! that joy-breathing hour,

When, stretch'd in the bridal-bed snugly and quiet,

We yield ourselves up to Death's vanquishing pow'r,

Remote from the world and its boisterous riot.

"O picture the transports we then shall meet,—

No troubles will rise from each silent embrace,—

No eye shall watch over us,—nought shall dispirit

The mirth of so lonely and secret a place!

"There, revenge shall no longer inhabit thy breast,—

There, peace and contentment for ever shall reign,—

Each sigh, each emotion shall there be suppress'd,
And no one shall listen to hear us complain.

"Think, think not, dear cherub; we e'er shall be married!

In this cruel world, where such miseries revel;—

No!—rather than wed thee on earth, I'd be carried

In triumph in old Charon's boat to the devil!

"All the days of delight that we dreamt of are over!

The children we talk'd of will never be born,—

I still am contented to be the *fond lover*.

But, truant! I'll never be crown'd with a horn!"

"I am willing to love thee as much as before,

But the fetters of marriage I seriously dread,

'Twere better, perhaps, that we both love no more,

But mutually cancel whatever we've said!

"Tis true we have revell'd in lux'ry and bliss,

Felt all the emotions that nature e'er gave,

But what are the joys of a region like this,

Compar'd with the transports attach'd to the grave?"

"We had better, my cherub! forget the delusion,—

We had better, at once, each enjoyment forego,

For since upon earth there is nought but confusion,

I'd rather we wed in the regions below.

"You'll, therefore, be kind enough briefly to mention,

How far the proposals I offer may suit,

At the same time, I beg, you'd name your intention,

Respecting the matters so long in dispute."

G—S—, ARGLE
Feb. 1812.

A VALENTINE TO ——— S—TH.

Supposed to be written by a Lady.

"TIS true I list to all you say,
And seem to smile from day to day,
But never ask the reason!"

To tell it wou'd but ill bescem
My judgment and my self-esteem,
In short, it wou'd be treason.

But mark me, blockhead! while you see
This kind obsequious air in me,
And think me all submission,
I'll never yield, how'er you sue,
No, curse me, blockhead! if I do,
To one of your condition!

You're well enough, I freely grant,
But, lord! *you're not the man I want,*
You're too devoid of spirit,
And cou'd you ever think my heart
Would act so frail and weak a part,
As prize you for your merit!

That childish grin and simp'ring air,—
That stupid look and vacant stare,—
Bespeak superior notions!
But, surely, you cou'd ne'er expect,
I'd so far lost my self-respect,
As lost to your devotions!

Be not deceiv'd, nor henceforth seem
To think you live in my esteem,
Or even admiration;
No, blockhead! there is yet a mind,
More open, liberal, and refin'd,
And fitted to my station.

And, tho' depress'd awhile, my heart,
Above resentment's keenest dart,
Its greatness shall recover,
Nor will I, come what will to pass,
Look down on such an empty ass,
While bless'd with such a lover.

But whither do my verses run?
The blockhead hath himself and me,
The knot he cannot sever!
Well, well, we yet may smile, and seem,
At least, to live in good esteem,
And be as great as ever.

Yet, do not laugh when'er you speak,
The world will all eyes deem it weak,
And reprobate will deride;
But strange to tell, of late you're grown
A heavy, dull, unmeaning drone,
A lump of inarticulate

But still you'll stay peculiar and,
And serve, 'mongst certain other friends,
My private views to answer;
'Tis sometimes fit, and no great evil,
To light the candle to the devil,
And make the first advance, &c.

Ah! gentle—th! you long may sigh,
And view me with an envious eye,
And think 'twill all be given,
But search as careful as you list.
You too shall fail, as others will'd,
To reach the wish'd-for heaven

I may, perchance, indulge a kiss,
But, surely, nothing more than this,
And this will not be fervent.

I cannot love what I reject,
Yet am, with most devout respect,
Your very humble servant.

Coleman Street,
14th Feb. 1812.

J. G.

ON THE APPROACH OF SPRING.

From Mr. George Dyer's POETICS, just published. Meditated on the Banks of the Cam.

LO! where the virgin spring is seen,
Dancing forth in bright array,
Blithe as an eastern bridal queen,
To wed the lord of day.
And see! where rising nature homage
yields,
And all her breathing incense pours
along,
O'er dewy meads, and the wide open fields,
The stream's soft murmur and the poet's
song, [sky,
All, all, her smile attend; earth, water,
All wake to thee, fair Spring, their sweet-
est minstrelsy.

I, too, the genial spirit feel,
Ringing gay the meadows wide,
Or muse smooth numbers as I seal
Fair Camus' bank beside.
Tho' on their banks no myrtle breathe-
perfume,
No rose unfolds its blushing beauties-
near,
Tho' here no gaudy tulip spreads its bloom,
Nor decks the tow'ring hilly parterre,
Inclos'd within the garden's fair domain.
These oil in sultan pride shall hold their
flourishing reign.

Yet wild flow'rs o'er the pregnant sedge,
Quicken'd by the touch of May,
Shall spring obedient to their queen,
In simple beauty gay
To me the violet shall yield its sweet,
Its hue of gold to me the king-cup show
From primrose pale, like modest virtue-
neat,
From meek-eyed daisy shall instructive
flow, [tree,
Yes, field-flow'rs, and the lowly willow
Crowning yon favorite bank—these shall
have charms for me.

What tho', at times, the drizzling
shower
Spread a transient gloom around?
Soon shall burst forth the vernal power
And the sweets of sound.
Upward shall spring the lark at early
dawn,
And its clear matin carol thro' the sky,
The mellow blackbird hail the settled
morn,
The linnet softly trill on hawthorn night

The gloom¹ shall vanish soon, and every
spray
With wildest music ring, and all be holi-
day.

Ev'n now the sunbeam glittering bright,
Dances on the crisped stream;
The waters with a clearer light,
Now more pellucid gleam.
Nor bee buzz roving near the flowery
brink, [steal,
Nor the fish sportive down the current
Nor the plum'd songster on the margin
drink;
All, as tho' some great beauty did inspire,
Put on their happiest looks, and wear
their best attire.

For me, as here thy votary strays,
How past pleasures rise to view!
And thee, Oh Spring, I well may praise,
Where praise so well is due.
Sweet was thy gale in youth, when smil'd
the hours;
How soothing soft, when sorrow heav'd
my breast!
Thy morning gale could quicken fancy's
powers; [zest.
And friendship ow'd to thee its sweetest
So reign, Oh! Spring, while memory shall
last,
Pregnant with new delights, and redolent
of past.

Yet I, who had thy gentle reign,
Soon must leave thee, gentle Spring,
What time fate's high decrees ordain,
Or will the sovereign king.
Yes! all which charms at morn, of orient
light,
And all which soothes of eve's soft-set-
ting ray,
Thy gale, and songs, and rills, and flow'rs
so bright,
All that can warm the heart, or gild
the day;
All must be follow'd by funeral gloom,
And man, frail man, at length, sinks sa-
lent to the tomb.

But tho' I love thee, Spring, so fair,
If there's one more fair above,
Where smiles the sun the live-long
year,
And all is light and love;
There shall immortal gales breathe sweets
around;
There rise seraphic songs and golden
flow'rs,
Cherish'd luxuriant on the laughing
ground,
From heav'n's own dews and pure am-
brosial showers;

* Swans formerly inhabited the Cam.

And happy beings rest, their conquests
won,
Spring never cease to smile, nor time its
course to run.

LOVE LETTERS to my WIFE. By JAMES WOODHOUSE.

[Continued from page 223.]

LETTER XVI.

DEAR HANNAH!

Now, a glimpse of feeble beams
Just dawns the drowsy woods, and whiter
the streams,
And woe's me out once more from hate-
ful home,
Around these cheerless lawns and lakes to
roam—
But what a change! all nature seems to
moan!
With thee, dear Dame! all joy, all com-
fort's flown:
I heave the sigh, and drop the sorrowing
tear,
Look round and round, but find no Han-
nah near!

The bright'ning, lucid lake's ena-
mour'd eye,
That caught thy beauteous portrait pass-
ing by—
The smiling lawns, in tenderest verdure
dress'd,
With cordial pressure all thy steps ca-
ress'd;
Whose daisies proudly rear'd their radiant
heads,
More blythe for having felt thy blissful
treads—
The trees that stoop'd to listen to our love
tales,
And lisp'd soft answers to the greeting
gales,
Forbad the fond Apollo's fiery lips
To touch thy cheeks, thy azure eyes
eclipse,
Or with his amorous, but ungracious glow,
To clasp thy peerless neck, and spoil the
snow—
These, all, around, my wearying woes de-
plore,
And shew their mutual blandishments no
more
No more Apollo strives to pierce the
shade,
Thy face to view, thy ivory neck invade;
Nor whispering woodlands bright umbrel-
las wield,
To check his shining, and thy charms to
shield!
No more with rapture springs the swell-
ing soil,
To fill the spaces where thy foot's pre-
trod

Nor fondly-laughing blooms thy feet embrace—

Nor simpering pond reflects thy matchless face—

All, sympathising, feel the loss of thee,
Repine and sigh, lament and weep with me.

To make my heavy woes and miseries worse,

And add a cruelty to every curse,
Dire gout, again return'd, with tenfold smart,

Impales my feet, while absence wrings my heart!

Coop'd in my cage again, I coo alone;
No mate to pity while I pour my moan,
Hop round to peep at prospects, dark and drear.

All, all, forlorn! no fellow-turtle's near.
Then, perching, chaunt each eve my vesper-lay,

Detesting night, and loathing hopeless day.

If haply I behold a human face,
It seems to shuns me, as of monstrous race;

Or if it turns, and seems to mark my shape,

It soon goes on, with vacant, vulgar gape.
The household spectres which at eve appear,

Slide slow along my doleful dungeon here,
And mutter mystic oracles, more odd
Than Sybil's phrase, or growls of Delphian God—

Still uttering hollow tones, with haggard eyes,

Ask quibbling questions—answering arrant lies—

Or, as the heathen priests possess'd, were wont

To look like Janus, with a twofold front;
These elfs, as vague, their mimic visage mould

And look, with smiles or frown, now young, now old;

While fashioning their forms of whispering speech,

Which prove no wish to learn, or will to teach,

But, as by pow'ful incantation press'd,
Mumble once more; then, scowling, skulk to rest.

When twilight preps, and clock pronounces eight,

I lonely lie—or toss in lonely state—

Or slowly rise, and limp about the room—

Or light my fire, to dissipate the gloom—

Or in dull silence sit, and, shivering, fret,

For no domestic sprite approaches yet,

But leave me still in solitary solitude,

With little spirits, and less pow'r, endur'd,

Left with my melancholic thoughts alone,
With pungent pain, and many a grievous groan!

Now, when near nine, they reach the wretched spot,

They seem as if their tongues were all forgot;

Or, all depriv'd of speech; like glaring ghosts,

They, slow and sullen, fill their separate posts;

Or stare and stalk around the dreary space,

With fretful accent, and suspicious face,
As fearing some petition speech might close,

Or arm'd with pow'r, some hated task impose;

Which all, impress'd with indolence and pride,

With curious craft endeavour'd to avoid.

Oh! what a cheerless change this place presents

To each keen sense and all kind sentiments!

The rapt experience known, when thou wast here,

Makes comfort vanish, misery more severe!

While fond reflection's ken, still backward cast,

Compares with woe the present and the past.

No looks, like thine, which cordially convey

All that thy pregnant soul is prompt to say;

The thousand tender things that speech in vain,

With pow'r's poetic, labours to explain!

But heavy eye, lower'd chap, and lengthen'd cheek,

Which all they wish to hide completely speak—

Which envy, hate, revenge, and treachery tell,

And every social sentiment repel!

Not thy inviting voice, whose silver sound

With dulcet warblings oft my woes hath drown'd;

Or sweetly spoke, in pity's truest tone,

To soothe my sorrows, and conceal thy own:

But accents which destroy both love and peace,

And every fell calamity increase;

With all those actions, most ungenial, join'd,

Which more depress the melancholic mind

[To be continued.]

VARIETIES, LITERARY & PHILOSOPHICAL,

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

THE Rev. James Hall, Author of a Treatise on Ice, Heat, and Cold, Travels in Scotland, &c. has in the press, and will publish early in June, in two octavo volumes, Various and Instructive Remarks on Ireland; particularly the interior and least known parts, drawn from actual observation on the spot, during a late tour in that country, and calculated to give an accurate view of the real state of religion and morals, as well as of the politics and improvements in the different provinces; with reflexions and observations, toward the conclusion, on the Union of Britain and Ireland, the practicability and advantage of a telegraphic communication between the two kingdoms, and other matters of importance.

Mr. Colburn, of Conduit-street, has announced his intention of publishing a Dictionary of all the Living Authors of the British Empire: containing, 1. Biographical Particulars of each Writer; 2. A complete Catalogue of their respective Works, with remarks. To render this work as perfect as possible, he solicits Authors, Booksellers, and all who feel interested in its accuracy, to favour him with information on the subjects which it is designed to embrace, and he anticipates their assistance with the greater confidence, as they must be sensible that this will be the most effectual method of preventing error and misrepresentation.

Mr. Shoberl is proceeding in the translation of Chateaubriand's Spirit of Christianity, or Beauties of the Christian Religion. It will be accompanied by a Preface and Notes from the pen of the Rev. Henry Kett, of Trinity College, Oxford.

The Calamities of Authors; including some Inquiries respecting their Moral and Literary Characters, by the Author of *Curiosities of Literature*, have been some time in the press, and will shortly appear. The characters and feeling of Authors will be drawn from their own confession, and deduced from the preceding events of

their lives; and they will further be illustrated by many original documents, and some secret history.

Lord Byron's Satires, containing Hints from Horace, and the Curse of Minerva, are in the press.

The Rev. J. Joyce is printing two volumes of Dialogues on the Microscope.

The Rev. Thomas Belsham has in the press Memoirs of the late Rev. Theophilus Lindsey.

Mr. Ellis of the British Museum has undertaken to superintend the manuscript of Brand's Popular Antiquities, which is printing as expeditiously as the nature of the work will allow.

The Rev. Mr. Maurice intends to publish an Account of the Attempts of the Sacerdotal Tribe of India to invest their fabulous Deities and Heroes with the Honours and Attributes of the Christian Messiah.

A translation has arrived of the Voyage round the World, in the years 1803, 4, 5, and 6, by the command of his Imperial Majesty Alexander I, in the ships Nadesha and Neva, under Captain Von Krusenstern; by R. B. Hoppner, Esq. in one volume quarto, with charts, plates, &c.

Mr. James Forbes, F. R. S. will shortly publish a work upon the General, Moral, and Natural History of a considerable part of India, where he resided many years with opportunities of acquiring information seldom obtained by Europeans; to be embellished with numerous engravings from original drawings, &c. &c.

Professor Stewart of the East India Company's College, has in hand a History of the Kingdom of Bengal from the earliest Periods of authentic Antiquity to the Conquest of that country by the English in 1757. This work will form a companion to Dow's History of Indostan, and Scott's History of the Dekkan. The very extensive collection of Persian manuscripts lately purchased by the East India Company, in addition to those brought from Seringapatam, has given access

to many volumes which were formerly scarcely known to Europeans.

Observations and Remarks on various Parts of Great Britain, during Four Excursions in the years 1810 and 1811, by Mr. D. C. Webb, will shortly be published.

The Rev. T. Robinson of Leicester has in the press, *Essays on the Prophecies*, in an octavo volume.

Dr. Routh, President of Magdalen College, Oxford, is preparing for publication a work consisting of *Fragments of the Ancient Greek Fathers*.

Professor Monk and Mr. Bloomfield, of Cambridge, are collecting various Readings of many Greek Authors, from the MS. remarks of the late Professor Porson.

Mr. Baker's Fac-simile of the Text of the Greek Psalter, as it is preserved in the Alexandrian Manuscript, will be published in the course of the present month.

In the press, the Greek Testament, with Griesbach's Text. It will contain copious Notes, from Heydy, Raphael, Kypke, Schleusner, Rosenmüller, &c. in familiar Latin, together with parallel Passages from the Classics, with reference to *Vergil's* Idioms, and *Bos for* *Idioms*, 2 vols. octavo; a few copies on large paper. By the Rev. L. Valpy, of Trinity College.

Dr. Munter, Bishop of Seelande, lately sent to the Royal Society of Prague, of which he is a Member, a learned Dissertation on the Religious Ideas which proceeded from the Egyptians, and of which traces are still to be found in Sicily and the adjacent Islands.

The learned on the continent are in anxious expectation of an important work on the Bibliography of the Science of Languages, and of which, *Paleography* will form a principal division; it has been announced by M. de Murr, well known for his philological researches.

The admirers of the Fine Arts will shortly be gratified with the continuation of M. Becker's elegant work, intitled, *Augusteum*, or a Collection of the Ancient Monuments of the Museum of Dresden. Three parts only have yet been published, con-

taining thirty-four superb folio plates.

Besides an *Essay towards a History of the Jews in China*, accompanied by interesting details with respect to their sacred books in the Synagogue of Kai-fong-fu, by M. de Murr of Halle, M. Bauer has published a *History of the Hebrew Nation*.

Mr. Graham's *Review of the Ecclesiastical Establishments in Europe*, is in the press.

A new quarterly publication, called the *Christian Philosopher*, intended to promote the interests of religion and literature, will appear next month.

The whole of the Proceedings in the Court of King's Bench between the Rev. Dr. Povah and the Bishop of London, is in the press.

Mr. Bellamy has issued proposals for a new History of all Religions; with an Answer to *Levi on the Prophecies*.

Mr. Faulkner of Chelsea intends to publish, the History, Topography, and Antiquities, of Fulham, including the Harriet of Hammersmith.

The Jews at Cassel, in the Kingdom of Westphalia, publish a respectable Monthly Magazine, calculated for improving the Moral and Spiritual State of those people, and containing — First, Moral and religious dissertations upon education, upon the essentials of religion, &c. occasionally diversified with narrations of a moral tendency — Secondly, New translations from the Hebrew Bible, or other profitable Hebrew works, together with well meant and dispassionate proposals for the improvement of any defects in the prevalent manners and customs — Thirdly, Information respecting the morals, the manners, and customs of different nations, particularly the various dispositions of the Israelitish people; also authentic accounts of the most recent events which have any relation to their faith — Fourthly, Extracts from technology, with particular reference to trade; with historical dissertations, and the biography of remarkable persons professing the Jewish religion; but political, or any other discussion which may give rise to differences without having any real influence upon the mind in forming the manners, are excluded this publication.

ARTS, SCIENCES, &c.

The Literary Academy of Warsaw have appointed a committee to write a general history of Poland.

Danish literature has lately been enriched with two poems—the subject is the combat of the heroes of the north.

A Russian counsellor has found out a method of inoculating sheep. He dissolves the virus, or matter, in water, and steeps in it a piece of thread, which is afterwards drawn through the extremity of the ear, where it is left hanging like an ear-ring. At the end of a few days the inoculated sheep has the same symptoms as a child that has been vaccinated. September is the most favourable time for this operation.

Messrs. Soholewsky and Horner, of St. Petersburg, have found out the French method of extracting gas from wood or coal for the purpose of illumination. The greatest difficulty was in absorbing the smoke which exhaled from the gas, in giving brightness and purity to the flame, and in depriving it of its offensive smell.

The bell, or winter pear, according to an American journal, may be brought to great perfection and grow to sixteen inches in circumference, by wrapping up the fruit and branch in cloth so as to protect them from the early frosts in October and November.

A machine for cutting files with accuracy and dispatch, has been made in America, which will perform the labour of six or eight hands, and cut any description from the coarsest to the finest, by changing one wheel or pinion.

Method of clearing houses, &c. of rats and mice.—A plant which grows in abundance in every field, the dog's tongue, (the *canoglossum officinale* of Linnaeus,) has been found by M. Boreux to possess a very valuable quality. If gathered at the time when the sap is in its fullest vigour, bruised with a hammer, and laid in a house, barn, granary, or any place frequented by rats and mice, these destructive animals immediately shift their quarters.—The success of this method M. Boreux says, is equally speedy, and infallible.

In consequence of the destruction

of Mr. Sadler's balloon, in which he last took his aerial flight, he has had an entire new one manufactured, which in point of beauty and strength far exceeds any by which he has hitherto ascended. It is of a spherical form, and made of the best lutestrating silk, with an interior net-work woven in its texture, by which additional security is given, and the possibility of bursting or being torn in a great measure guarded against. When inflated, it presents a beautiful appearance, being composed of alternate stripes of crimson and white, which are connected in the centre by a zone of gold colour. The car is also extremely rich, as well in its decorations as in the classic taste of its design. Its shape is oval, and the colour of its side is a deep crimson; while on the bottom is represented, with great correctness, two shells of the Nautilus, which rising from the base, and spreading their extended edge towards each end of the car, seem to screen it from external injury; above these are festoons of black foliage and gilt acorns, looped in a fanciful manner by the beaks of eagles: the upper pannels are rendered particularly elegant by the insertion of a brass fret-work railing, bordered with a crimson beading studded with brilliant stars, and at each end is a plume of feathers formed of *drop d'or*, and confined by semi-crowns set with mock jewels. The interior is lined with yellow cotton cushions, and there are two seats fixed, under which are small lockers for containing ballast, and the necessary provisions and apparatus for the voyage. This splendid vehicle is attached by six gilt ropes to the base of a dome, in the embellishments of which neither expense nor pains have been spared; it is formed of crimson silk, intersected with spiral lines of golden twist, and studded with silver stars. At the top is a rich crown, beautifully ornamented with mock jewellery, and around the base is a wreath of laurel, below which hangs a luxuriant drapery of crimson and yellow lutestrating trimmed with gold fringe and tassels, forming altogether as splendid an object as can well be conceived. A network of strong cord will, as usual, go over the balloon, to which the car will be affixed by twenty strings.

The Burr-knot apple is cultivated in Westmoreland; and is so easily propagated, that every fruit-grower raises them himself. The branch is cut off a little below the burr-knot and set either in March or October; the latter is the most preferable season; but care should be taken that the frost in winter does not force the settings out of the ground. Cuttings produce only small dwarf trees; if standards are wanted, they should be grafted on free vigorous stocks, as other standard apple trees are. The fruit is generally ripe in October; and is a middle-sized apple, if grown on a young thriving tree, either dwarf or standard, round in the shape, and red on the side exposed to the sun. The pulp is free and mellow; the taste tart, but not too sharp; it bakes well, and will keep till March. There are also the spence-apple, the old English codling, and the Carlisle codling, which all have burr-knots, and may be raised in the same manner.

It is intended to apply to parliament for an act to inclose the forest of Delamere, containing about 10,000 acres.

Discovery of a sub-marine forest—A late number of the *Journal des Mines*, a work published by authority in France, contains an account of a sub-marine forest recently discovered upon the coast of Brittany, near Morlaix, by M. de la Fruglaye. This mineralogist was endeavouring to discover the direction of the cornelian, agate, and sardonix stones, which he found upon the sand in its neighbourhood, when one day, after a dreadful tempest, he saw the appearance of the shade changed, the fine and level sand having disappeared, and in its place was a black mould, ploughed in long furrows. The mould was composed of a heap of decayed vegetable substances, among which he distinguished many aquatic plants, and some branches of forest trees; beneath this bed there were reeds, bulrushes, asparagus, fern, and other meadow plants, of which many were extremely well preserved, in fine, through the whole of this tract were to be seen trunks of trees in every direction, the greater part reduced to the state of thin transparent earth; others still retained a kind of freshness; the yews

and oaks preserved their natural colour, and the birches, which were very numerous, preserved their silvery bark.

A valuable discovery has been made by some German travellers in the Isle of Egina, under the ruins of the temple of Jupiter Panhellenius. They have found 18 marble statues, nearly as large as life, and in the most antique Greek style. They had been placed on the pediment of the temple, and may be easily restored. Several interesting fragments have also been found, by digging in the same place; and on clearing away the rubbish, the pavement of the temple was discovered in perfect preservation. The French consul at Athens, M. Fauvel, having been informed of this discovery, immediately repaired to the place. He is in possession of a truly valuable collection of antiques, which is every day augmented by new researches. Among these are a great number of cinerary urns, in each of which was found an obolus. On one of them is the boat of Charen. The statues above mentioned represent different heroes of the Trojan war.

Count Rumford, in recent experiments on the nature of light, the existence of which in combustible bodies he disbelieves, has discovered, that a polyflame lamp, consisting of a number of burners, with wicks flat like a ribbon, and so placed, one by the side of another, that the air can pass between them, while they are duly supplied with oil, and covered with a large rising glass, yielded as much light as 20 candles. This is an important and useful discovery.

Authentic advices have lately been received at Frankfort, announcing, that the celebrated German traveller, Hornemann, who, about ten years ago, set out from Cairo, to discover antiquities, and explore the interior of Africa, was at Muizouk, in the kingdom of Fezzan where he enjoyed the confidence of the sultan, and acted as his minister. From the long period which had elapsed since any intelligence was heard of him, it was generally concluded by the literati in Europe, that he had perished. The foreign journals, in slightly noticing the above intelligence, add, that like our lamented countryman, Mungo Parke, he

had been carried into slavery, and endured the most incredible hardships. Hornemann will be the first European who ever penetrated to Fezzan, the existence of such a kingdom hitherto resting on the credit of the Moors.—Fezzan is a small circular domain, placed in the midst of vast deserts, and is south of Tripoli, near five hundred miles.

Extract from the Calcutta Monthly Journal for June, 1811.—"No certain intelligence has hitherto been received of the fate of Mr. Mungo Parke; but it appears by the English papers, that the accounts of his safety are again doubted. We know not whether the following circumstances, as communicated by Mr. Pearce, in Abyssinia, to Captain Rudland, at Mocha, in a letter, dated Autalou, the 29th of December, 1810, are calculated to lessen those doubts or not. The person alluded to is either Mr. Mungo Parke or Mr. Hornemann, who has been sent by the Dilettanti Society on a similar mission. A friend of Mr. Pearce's, who has a relation, a merchant, in the Shoa, Cofla, and who left Efat three months ago, said, that some strange white man had arrived in the country of Shoa, and was expected at Efat, with an intention to proceed thence to Tigra. Since this information, Mr.

Pearce heard that a white man was seen beyond Shoa. Mr. Pearce had obtained leave from the Ras to proceed to Shoa. In consequence of a letter addressed by Captain Rudland to the Ras Welleta Selasse, orders had been given, that in case Mr. Parke entered the territories of the Ras, every attention was to be shewn him, and every assistance afforded him to reach Massowa."

The famous statue in white marble, of the Belvedere Apollo, copied of the size of the original, by the late imitable statuary, Jno. Deare, at Rome, arrived here in January last, and is deposited in Lord Berwick's gallery, at Attingham, Shropshire. This statue possesses all the sublime energies of the original, sent to Paris by order of Bonaparte. The true lovers and judges of art will, when they see the statue, deeply lament that so exquisite a sculptor, who would have done such high honour to his native country, met with an early fate, by a malignant fever at Rome, and was attended with pious feelings to his grave, at the tomb of Caius Cæstius, by his affectionate associate and friend, the meritorious historical painter, Charles Grignion, who himself, but a few years after, fell the lamented victim to a similar calamity.

OBITUARY.

MR. THOMAS LLOYD, who died lately at Woolton, in Lancashire, was assistant teacher at the Rev. W. Shephard's school. He was a man of singularly extensive acquirements, being well versed in the Latin, French, and Italian languages, besides a tolerable acquaintance with the German and the Greek. In mathematics he was profoundly skilled. His integrity was unimpeachable, and his manners at once simple and cheerful. About fourteen years since, having composed a political song, he was sentenced to suffer two years' imprisonment, and to pay a fine of 50*l*. Soon after being conveyed to the House of Correction at Preston, his brother addressed him a letter in which he expressed himself in strong terms of indignation at the result of his trial: this letter being

opened by the jailor, was by him conveyed to a magistrate, who instead of proceeding against the writer, ordered the unconscious prisoner into a state of close confinement. These orders were but too well carried into execution. Every morning Mr. Lloyd was conducted from his sleeping cell to a solitary apartment totally unprovided with furniture, not having a chair to sit on, nor any book allowed him but the common-prayer book; and here he was locked up till bed-time, and then carefully guarded back to his place of rest. At the end of six months, in consequence of the remonstrances of Mr. Scarlett, he was so far delivered from his solitude as to be put upon the same footing as the rest of the prisoners; but though afterwards treated with humanity, and promoted to the

confidential situation^o of acting clerk to the prison, he left Preston at the expiration of his time with a confirmed asthma, which yearly becoming more and more oppressive, for the last twelvemonth rendered the prolongation of existence a painful toil, and finally terminated his mortal career with acute suffering. The magistrate who was the cause of this harsh treatment had preceded his victim to the grave only a few months before; for had he lived to read this record of the harm he has done, its perusal, in all probability, would have by no means tended to dissipate the apprehensions of futurity.

The most noble JANE, DUCHESS OF GORDON, at the Pulteney Hotel in Piccadilly. She was the second daughter of Sir William Maxwell, Baronet, of Monreath, in the county of Galloway, and was early celebrated for her beauty, her sprightly wit, and her captivating manners. Miss Jane Maxwell was married to his Grace the Duke of Gordon on the 18th of October, 1767, by whom she had two sons and five daughters, all of whom are now living (except Lord Alexander), and all of whom she had the merit of educating, with that ability, zeal, and solicitude, which secured to her the satisfaction of splendid success. She gave to the world of fashion the example of a mother devoting

every moment of her life to the happiness of her family, and she had the consolation of seeing the complete triumph of her affectionate exertions. Her son George, Marquis of Huntley, remains unmarried. Her daughter, Lady Charlotte is Duchess of Richmond; Lady Madelina married first Sir Robert Sinclair, Bart. and secondly Fysh Palmer, Esq.; Lady Susan is now Duchess of Manchester; Lady Louisa is the Marchioness Cornwallis; and Lady Georgina is Duchess of Bedford. So splendid an establishment of a family is without parallel in the history of the peerage; and it is a circumstance is extraordinary, that all these distinguished persons surrounded the bed of their revered parent, when, with pious gratitude to the Giver of all Good, she anticipated her dissolution. When symptoms of mortification appeared, and she felt the approach of death, she desired to have the sacrament administered to her at two o'clock on the following day: but afterwards feeling the rapid advance of the moment, which she contemplated with resignation, she desired that she might partake of the holy rite at an earlier hour, and, accordingly, together with all her children, she received the communion, and soon after breathed her last in their arms. She was in her 64th year.

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

LYCEUM THEATRE

Prejudice; or, Modern Sentiment

THE plot of this new comedy is not very easily comprehended, at least by our ordinary faculties of conception and perception. There are a great number of incidents crowded together, but as very few of them have any originality to recommend them, and as they have no common tendency to enforce one main design, we saw the bustle of each pass away, without emotion, as we have regarded a progressive mob in a public avenue, who are hurrying from the Lord knows what, and going the Lord knows where; but what we can disentangle and decypher we will:—Mr. Rivers, a widower, and a man in years, had

married a young wife, who, like most young wives thus circumstanced, gives her nuptial lord much uneasiness under the paltry guise and name of friendship. Mrs. Rivers admits the platonic addresses of Sir Frederic Phillimore, who is, socially, a *cecebo* without morals, and, naturally, a lover without passion! We are soon informed that a daughter of Mr. Rivers had been clandestinely married to an Irish gentleman, of the name of Fitz-Edwards, for which presumed offence she is banished from the family of her father.—Mr. Oddley, the brother of Mr. Rivers's first wife, arrives in town, takes up his abode at a common lodging house, kept by Mrs. Furbish, which is made the scene of many rencounters, as nearly all the parties of the

comedy contrive to lodge in the same *caracausera*. Among the other inmates are Mr. Fitz-Edwards and his Irish servant O'Shee, Lady Ann Lovell, and, eventually, Mrs. Fitz-Edwards. As Mrs. Furbish imagines, from appearances, that the latter lady is under some pecuniary embarrassments, she relates her fears to Mr. Oddley, who sends her twenty pounds, as to a distressed widow; and, on meeting Lady Ann, mistakes her for Mrs. Fitz-Edwards, on which an *equivoque* ensues, that hath but very little, either of nature or probability, to support it. Miss Ruth Rivers, an ancient maiden lady, is introduced upon the scene, accompanied by Mr. Anagram, an author, who operates as her amanuensis; this scientific virgin is a declared *bas bleu*, and twin sister to Mr. Moon's chemist in petticoats, whom he brought forward in his opera of *V.P.*; yet as this race of affected females are extinct, (with the exception of one pious instance, who hath long ago, very wisely, transferred her nightly studies from man to heaven) we can trace no apology for their being so pertinaciously thrust forward, now, upon the dramatic censor, as their literary agency is abolished, and their vain pretensions disavowed.

Between Miss Ruth and Anagram there is a misunderstanding, and she dismisses the author from her protection; and it is on this event that the principal part of the plot hinges; as Lady Ann Lovell, hearing of this fatal squabble between Miss Ruth and her domestic reviewer, advises Mr. Fitz-Edwards to assume the name of Melville, and engage in the service of his wife's aunt, in disguise, in order to remove those prejudices against the Irish nation, by the correctness of his demeanour, which she and all her family are supposed to have imbibed. While Fitz-Edwards remains in this new state, he is made to counteract the designs of Sir Frederick upon Mrs. Rivers, though it appears like the prevention of a non-evil work of supererogation, as the lady understands the provoking harmlessness of those designs so clearly, that in the fifth act she confesses her follies, in her husband's hearing; banishes the rascal coquette from her *boudoir* for ever; reads her recantation from con-

nubial error, becomes an obedient wife, and is absolved from all her irregularities.

Miss Ruth and her new secretary harmonise so well together, that in a short hour after she had thrown her MSS. into his hands, she threw her person into his arms;

"But friendship with woman is sister to love."

There was something in this amorous movement which smacked, in our idea, of a deviation from that rigid decorum which should ever environ the sex; and had Ovid written it, he would have deserved to have been tied up to the halberd by the Graces, and whipped for his temerity; but as the scene was altogether fashioned by a lady, we must suppose that she duly understood the nature of the subject she portrayed, though, we may hesitate to admire the colouring of the portraiture. In the issue of some consequent bustle, Mr. Oddley discovers his niece, Mrs. Fitz-Edwards, whom he reconciles to her father, who is persuaded to receive Mr Fitz-Edwards as his son-in-law, in pursuance of the services that he hath rendered to himself. Lady Ann Lovell is married to Captain Rivers, who is a walking gentleman in this comedy, that we have heretofore omitted to notice; not because he is insignificant, as a man, but because he is, nearly, uninfluential as an agent.

Though this comedy is very far above such puerile trash as *The House of Morville*, it is very far beneath what a comedy should be. The first, second, and third acts were decidedly tiresome; but in the fourth and fifth, some glimmering of interest was perceptible.—The principal end and jet of this comedy is to do away the imaginary prejudices of this nation towards our Irish brethren: but, if there be any such prejudice, it hath certainly not arisen from the influence of the English stage, as Irishmen are there depicted, almost exclusively, as the sole possessors of courage, gallantry, and generosity! Lady Ann Lovell says,—“You Irishmen have only to will and wish, and have your desires granted.” Now, considering this declaration as coming from the pen of an Irish lady, and put into the mouth of an English

actress, we cannot withhold our surprise, as it is a sort of indirect libel upon the discretion, if not the morals, of our fair countrywomen.

The performers acted with zeal.—At the termination of the play, Mr. De Camp, in his announcement, informed the audience, that the comedy had received a new baptism in the green room, and would henceforward be called *The Sons of Erin*. We have been told that the authoress of this play is Mrs. Lefanu, a sister to Mr. Sheridan; but, as a Cornish gentleman, who came to see a painting of his brother, once said to Sir Joshua Reynolds, 'Indeed, Sir, I cannot trace any family likeness in this affair.'

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

The Secret Mine.

ON the 24th inst. this gaudy, historical, equestrian spectacle was represented at this theatre, for the first time. The story turns, principally, upon the patriotic constancy of Araxa, who is threatened and tempted, in every possible way, to discover that secret mine upon which the safety of Hindoo is presumed to depend. He is in love with Zaphyra, the beautiful daughter of Ismael, the governor;

yet, though the possession of his mistress is made as an event that cannot occur without this discovery, he perseveres in his refusal to disclose the important secret. Araxa is banished Persia for his noble conduct, when he secretly visits the mine, and tells the purpose of his marriage in the hearing of his countrymen, when a malignant wretch among them writes an anonymous letter to Ismael, which is delivered while the enamoured couple are approaching the nuptial altar. Poor Araxa is imprisoned, when, after a vast deal of galloping, swimming, and fighting, he gains the lady, and the piece concludes.—The music of this very alluring, though nonsensical, spectacle, is in all instances pleasing, and in some charming.—There was new scenery, and some of it was well painted, particularly the interior of the secret mine. The quadruped performers seemed to act their parts well, independently of the prompter, and though one of them made a false step, none of them were guilty of a false pronunciation; and there is a sort of negative merit in that, as the stage now stands. The piece was given out for a second time, amidst the acclamations and disapprobation of the audience.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

A DISTINGUISHED bishop walking once in deep meditation with his chaplain, broke silence at last with this exclamation,—I cannot account for the devastations that have occasionally plagues the earth on any other plan, than that large masses of men are at certain intervals attacked by madness. He then instanced the religious war in Germany, the crusades, and similar events; and, if he were now alive, the last twenty years would afford him, probably, a sufficient proof of his system. After the bloodshed, the rapine, the treachery, the delusions, which we have been doomed to witness, a gigantic plan is developing, which may lead to other revolutions, and the demon of destruction will not even then be satisfied. The English nation has very little to do in this last turmoil; for it cannot ap-

proach to the scene of action, and its efforts are concentrated in the peninsula to carry on a petty war of little consequence in the general system.

The mighty emperor has advanced his countless legions to the Baltic. They have overrun the kingdom of Prussia, not as enemies, but as friends, and there they are to be entertained as friends. They are quartered upon the inhabitants, and the king himself treats the generals with sumptuous entertainments. It was in vain for Prussia to resist this friendly visit.—Whatever the terms were, they must be complied with; for the king, by his own folly, has lost his independence, and he can be considered only in the light of an imperial viceroy. His troops also are to be enrolled with the grand army, and it is expected that Bonaparte will join it, command

ing in person, like Cyrus, the numerous body that he has collected from subjugated nations.

Russia is now evidently the point of attack, and exhausted as she has been with the Turkish war, there is little probability of her bringing into the field a competent army for the defence of the capital. But what has she done to bring this ruin upon herself? This is a question that can easily be answered, when the manifesto is to be written; for when a government, whether under one or many, is determined for war, the reasons given to the public are the last things considered. The proper time is the grand point; and that seems to have been chosen by Bonaparte with his usual foresight and skill. He has secured most amply the defence of his kingdom by his domestic army. He entertains no fear from Great Britain, whose internal tumults and paper money set him perfectly at ease as to any vigorous effort. Sweden is of too little consequence to give him any trouble, and Austria recovering from its wounds, is now united with him in his designs. The conflict is tremendous: on the one hand, an army flushed with victory, and under the eyes of the greatest general the world ever saw; on the other, an immense empire, under a despot, is to prove the zeal of its semi-barbarous inhabitants in its defence. Both are enemies to Britain, and the longer the conflict, the better is it for us: if the mighty hero is foiled in this attempt, Europe may see the return of peace; and if Providence allows him to overthrow the slavish empire, he will introduce into it better laws, and exhaust himself in oriental efforts.

In this situation of affairs, what part is Sweden to take? Notwithstanding the immense preparations of Bonaparte, that kingdom is safe from immediate attack, for our fleet has the command of the Baltic, and under its protection the Swedes may defy the French. But is it the interest of that country to be so united with us? and will the French bear to the crown so forget his country and his countrymen? These are questions not easily answered. It appears, however, that a considerable intercourse has taken place between Britain and Sweden,

and an envoy from this country is said to have landed in Sweden, having in charge no small quantity of dollars. In this case we may see Britain, Sweden, and Russia renewing their treaties of perpetual amity, to be broken at a convenient opportunity, when, like partners in a country dance, they go out to seek for new alliances.

Spain presents to us a new appearance. The triumph is only on our side this month. The English advanced into the Spanish territory, and laid siege to the town of Badajoz.—This, if not relieved, which it could be only by a great battle, was expected speedily to fall; though it was said to be defended by a skilful engineer, who would not surrender to the last extremity. Towns, however, it is well known, cannot hold out beyond a limited time. An outwork was taken, and preparations were made for a general assault, and the town was taken by storm. Dreadful was the slaughter upon this occasion of our troops, so that it may be doubted whether the capture can compensate for the loss we have sustained. A constitution has also been given to Spain since our last, and the Cortez have sworn to it in great solemnity. But the first article in it may well occasion a doubt in the mind of an honest Spaniard which to prefer, the yoke of the Napoleon dynasty, or the new system under the imbecility of a Bourbon; whether to have religious liberty under the French, with the improvements which they have made in civil government; or to retain their priests, and their monks, and their horrible inquisition, with a few changes in their old system of government. The Spaniards see now the extent of what they are fighting for; but surely the time is gone by for any enthusiasm in favour of bigotry and priestcraft. It is a melancholy sight: an army fighting for liberty, and followed by the swarm of devouring locusts in black, white, and grey, to consume the produce of useful industry, to stifle the spirit of enquiry, and to prevent the just exercise of the powers of the human mind.

At home many important subjects have pressed upon the public attention, and, among them, we are sorry to state the discontents in several

counties, which have broken out in alarming riots. The Catholic question and the East-India company have occasioned very great discussions; and the latter has laid before the public the more important documents. Previously to their general meeting, the Court of Directors issued to their proprietors copies of papers, respecting the negotiation for a renewal of the East-India company's exclusive privileges. These papers contain chiefly a correspondence between the chairman and the present Lord Melville, then Mr. Dundas, and they form a quarto volume of eighty-six pages. The correspondence opens with an enquiry from Mr. Dundas, in 1808, whether the company thought it expedient now to bring forward the subject of renewing the charter? To this they reply in the affirmative, and offer some suggestions as foundations of a new agreement. The first is the continuance of the Indian system and government, with its monopoly, and the constitution of the Indian army. 2dly, The allowance of the clear right of the company to the territorial possessions. 3dly, Due care to be taken to secure the proper share of advantage in any amelioration of the company's affairs, and no measure to be adopted that can reduce the value of their capital stock. 4th, The arrangement of a plan for the liquidation of the Indian debt by means of reimbursements from the Indian territory and revenue. 5th, A proper arrangement for future military expenses between the public and the company. 6th, The renewal of the charter for the same number of years as the last.

To this a reply was made in the same order—1st, The continuance of the system of government allowed with alterations only in its details, extending probably the authority of the board of controul. 2dly, The right to the extent sometimes maintained on the part of the company cannot be allowed. 3dly, All the reasoning in the third article not allowed, and the proportion of benefit to be derived by the company or the public, subject to future discussion. 4th, The liquidation of the debt to be considered as a measure of indispensable necessity to both company and the public. 5th, Allowed to the fullest extent.

6th, No material objection to this point.

In addition, Mr. Dundas makes use of this remarkable expression:—"It is fit that the court should now understand, distinctly, that I cannot hold out to them the expectation that his Majesty's ministers will concur in an application to parliament for a renewal of any privileges to the East-India company, which will prevent British merchants from trading to and from India, (China being excepted): another point which would probably be deemed indispensable, is an alteration in the military system of India;" though the nomination of cadets may be continued in the court of directors. In January, 1809, the directors reply in a very long letter, in which they maintain that, "if either of the two propositions respecting the Indian trade and the Indian army were to be acted upon in the sense which the terms of it seem obviously to convey, the court have no hesitation in declaring their decided conviction, that it would effectually supersede and destroy, not merely the rights of the East-India company, but the system of Indian administration established by the acts of 1784 and 1793." To prove this they enter into a long chain of reasoning, which conveys sufficiently their sense of the disadvantages to themselves, but by no means a proper view of the advantages, which the public will obtain by a change of system.

The question slept for some time, but was revived by a letter from Lord Melville, in December 1811, in which he does not go materially from his former letter, but expresses his readiness to enter into a detail of the restrictions that might be thought necessary on opening the trade to private individuals—to delay the arrangement respecting the army—and to receive any suggestions on the debt, and the mode of providing funds for its liquidation. In reply, the directors express a hope that, "if an open trade is allowed, such regulations will be adopted as will prevent the highly dangerous intercourse of Europeans with the East; and that his Majesty's ministers have not had in view the hazardous experiment of dispersing over all the ports of England and Ire-

land a trade now brought, with so much advantage both to the company and the public, to the single port of London." In this letter, dated March, 1812, they enter into a vindication of the company, and an attempt to shew how little has been gained by them, and how much by the public, by the part they have taken in war. After this the committee of correspondence drew up some hints, which were submitted to the consideration of Lord Melville. In this they specify that no British ship shall go to, nor British subject reside in, China, without licence from the company; and the produce of China, shall be imported only by the company, which is to have the power of levying duties in India upon British subjects. All the trade to be brought to London, and sold at the company's sale; the traders to pay five per cent. for the warehousing and management of the trade; no ship to sail for India except from London.—Silk and saltpetre to be confined to the company. Private ships to be of four hundred tons burden or upwards, and the intercourse with India to be under certain restrictions. The number of king's troops in India to be fixed, and an arrangement to be made with the post-office. The surplus of the company, after a dividend of ten and a half per cent. to be appropriated to the diminution of the debt, and that payable in 1812; 1813 to be funded by the minister, the interest of it to be paid into the exchequer by the company. Private ships not to go farther eastward than Point Romania, and northward than the equinoctial line.

On the above hints Lord Melville made his observations, allowing China to be preserved solely for the company—not allowing the confinement of the private trade to London, nor of silk to the company—leaving to the private trader to exercise his own judgment on the size of the ships—allowing a limitation to the number of king's troops—abolishing the present system between the post-office and the company—securing ten and a half to the proprietors, and giving encouragement on the plan for funding the debt. Thus much has been settled between the high contracting parties; and the company

seems to have gained much more in the negotiation than could reasonably have been expected.

In consequence of the above communication a general meeting of the proprietors was holden, and an important debate took place; not that there was much difference of opinion, but the views of the company were thus placed in the clearest light.—The question was stated by the first proprietor who spoke to be simply this, whether they were disposed to receive a new charter coupled with the conditions of opening the trade indiscriminately; for the other point, respecting the army, had been conceded. He conceived, if it were opened, the British merchant should have the preference; though he was convinced that an unmodified and indiscriminate trade was calculated to destroy the hopes of the new adventurers, and to injure the company. Its consequences would be seen in the division of India, under a multitude of chieftains, commanders of vessels would head detachments, and every dominion, not under military controul, would be subverted. The company's ships were therefore the proper medium of traffic; and the produce of India should continue to be sold by auction. He ended an able speech by a resolution, approving the conduct of the directors, and recommending a request to government for some adequate compensation for the sacrifices to be made by the company.

An objection was made, by another proprietor, to the attempt to have the dividends increased, because he saw no probability of its being admitted by administration or by parliament. For however meritorious the conduct of the company has been, it must be recollected, that the public expectation, at the time the last charter was granted, had been disappointed—hopes had not been realized—the promise of an annual payment to the nation was never performed; and there had been no saving as calculated upon for the liquidation of their debts. Would it not then injure their cause, under such circumstances, to urge the payment of any additional dividend to the proprietors? Allowing the opening of the trade, he thought it ought to be confined to the port of

London; and a particular recommendation on this head to the directors ought to be resolved upon. In a contest with government, however, all was power on one side, and all was weakness on the other; and however well disposed administration might be, its inclinations might be thwarted by the votes of the members for commercial towns.—Another proprietor contended, that the company had surrendered all that had been asked of them, and had gained nothing in return, the details only being left to them. It was not the profits of the company which were now under discussion, but the political security of the great and extensive dominions which they had acquired in the East.

The chairman would not allow that all had been conceded on one side; for he asked, was the security of the trade to China nothing? Was the controul of the army by the company nothing? Was the pledge of the ministers to assist the company in raising money nothing? Was the confinement of the India and China trade to the port of London nothing? The minister, it might be said, could not carry all these points, but was his pledge nothing? In his journey through life he had always considered two things, 1st, what ought to be done, and, 2dly, what could be done. He would have continued the trade on the old footing, but this was impossible. He had then no alternative, but to consider what could be done, and to make the best of it.—If the charter were not renewed, the public would come in for the whole of the trade. If the ministry would not assist them, but on condition of opening the trade, were they to go to the House of Commons without any pledge from the government of their support?

In reply to this it was urged, that it would be a perilous undertaking for any government to attempt to destroy the East-India company; and such a matter would afford serious deliberation in parliament and in the country. Another proprietor said, that it was impossible for the company to contend against the general voice of the country; for there were very few out of the court who did not loudly call for the repeal or modification of

the charter. It was necessary, therefore, to yield something to secure the remainder. By another proprietor an important suggestion was made. If, says he, it is necessary that a strong party should be formed to resist the minister, and to protect the interests of the East-India company, it could only be obtained by a determination of the proprietors to stand by each other, for the maintenance of their common cause. They could not advance up to ministers, or plant Tippoo's great guns against the treasury to compel the grant of pecuniary assistance, or the renewal of the charter, and the court of directors had, therefore, done well in conceding some comparatively unimportant points, for the sake of securing the most valuable privileges. It was wise to give way a little, lest the consequences of resistance should be worse; to allow a little evil to be done, lest greater should ensue.—After a repetition of approbation of the directors from various quarters, the resolutions were agreed to, and a petition to parliament for the renewal of the charter was read and adopted unanimously.

The petition has been presented to the House, but it has been followed by others from the great commercial and manufacturing towns, requesting the trade to be kept open, and in all of them are such forcible appeals to common sense as one would think could not be resisted. What, indeed, can be more absurd than that an immense part of the world should be confined to a few individuals in the country, whilst admission is allowed to foreigners. However useful a monopoly might be in the early stages of the commerce of this country, it ceases to be so when navigation is improved, and many scores of commercial towns can embark a capital in the trade, each superior to what was first advanced by the East-India company. China alone has a population of three hundred millions, and its trade is confined to one party; but if British industry were unshackled, our vessels would be seen in various ports of that empire.—An animated debate will take place in both houses of parliament, and there cannot be a doubt that the Indian system will undergo a material change.

Old prejudices are giving way, and the Chinese may, hereafter, establish houses in Bristol, Liverpool, and Exeter.

Two meetings have taken place at the Guildhall of the citizens of London, in the first of which they passed some unanimous resolutions on the circumstances connected with the Regent's retaining of the ministry, and agreed on a petition to him, in which were expressed, in strong language, the grievances under which they considered the country to labour. The sheriffs, as usual, waited on the Regent to know when he would receive the address and petition; and were informed by him, that he should receive it at his levee in the usual way; and with respect to forms, referred them to the secretary of state, who observed that it could not be received on the throne, but that a deputation of the livery might attend at the levee in their livery gowns. It has been a question imprudently agitated in this reign, whether the petition from a common hall should be received on the throne; it being allowed that a petition from the inferior body, the mayor, aldermen, and common council, is to have this compliment paid to them; and the city of London, duly assembled, naturally thinks itself entitled to this mark of respect, which also ensures a hearing of its addresses. At the last meeting, a variety of resolutions was proposed and passed, expressive of the rights of the citizens to address the throne, and containing several of the topics of the petition; and it was resolved, that these resolutions should be conveyed to the Regent by the sheriffs. The Prince therefore may come, if he pleases, to the knowledge of the sentiment of a very great portion of the country by reading these resolutions, and also the petition, which has been copied into the public papers. The latter accuses the ministers of profligate expenditure—disregard of the sufferings of the people—determined resistance to every measure tending to the reformation of abuses—bigotted rigour in withholding from a large mass of our fellow-subjects the due exercise of their civil and political rights—declares the corruptions of the ministers to be as notorious as the

sun at noon day—that they have evinced a total disregard of public principle—and that their practices have been chiefly directed to the corruption of parliament and their own personal aggrandisement. It is no wonder that the ministers should dissuade the hearing of such an address, for it could not but bring to their minds such circumstances as they must wish to be for ever buried in oblivion.

These meetings were stigmatised in the profligate papers of the day, as assemblies of low shop-keepers, who feared the appearance of a merchant or a banker, and whose influence and consequence would be really seen at the general election. But it cannot be denied that they speak the sentiments of a very large part of the community; and we know nothing so easy or so absurd as to cast reflections upon men on account of their occupations. We have seen a meeting of merchants and bankers, and the riot and tumult that prevailed in it, and the disgraceful sentiments uttered by it, will always make us prefer a constitutional body to such an assembly. It was said, also, that the question ought to have been tried in the common council, whose right to address the throne was admitted on all sides. This hint was by no means lost, for soon after a motion was made in the common council to the same purpose, and similar arguments were used as in the common hall. The address was proposed in a very eloquent speech by Mr. Quin, and was strongly contested; but, on taking the vote, there appeared to be for it 98, and against it 92; and in consequence an address was drawn up according to Mr. Quin's ideas, and agreeing with that of the common hall. Thus the sense of the best city in England has been decidedly taken, and the real evil is pointed out in proper terms, namely, the want of a reform in parliament. All grievances sink in comparison of this, but we despair of its removal. All the Bigots will resist it, and All the Talents will give reform but a languid support. The latter lost the opportunity, when they were in power, and the country is beginning to hold both parties very cheap, and to draw the only line that is worth

drawing between men, namely, whether they are for or against a reform in parliament.

A pleasing circumstance has occurred, which we could wish to be the forerunner of similar events, and of the restoration of English honour, now destroyed by the corruption of the higher ranks, and the facility with which they can introduce their depravity into the middle and lower classes. We have already mentioned that Sir Samuel Romilly had been invited by the city of Bristol to be a candidate for the representation in a future parliament. He had accepted their invitation, and in consequence of it he lately paid them a visit, and was received with all those respectful honours which may be paid by independent voters to an honourable man. Sir Samuel returned his thanks in an appropriate speech, in which he expressed his gratitude for the compliments paid to him, his reasons for not canvassing, his denial of the intention imputed to him, of disturbing the peace of Bristol. On the latter subject he justly observed, that he had too good an opinion of the city to suppose its peace capable of being interrupted, "because men gave their votes honestly and conscientiously; for it was to the proper exercise of those rights that the country must now look for its salvation, that every thing depended on parliament, and those by whom parliament was created, and honest independent electors made honest and independent members of parliament." At the dinner, on returning his thanks upon his health being given, after several very judicious remarks, he expressed his satisfaction that calumny had found so little to fix upon him, the chief things being that he had enjoyed the place of solicitor-general, that he could not do the private business of the city, that he was devoted to a party, and that he was a foreigner. The first he allowed, and added, too, that under similar circumstances he would accept of the same place; but no place could make him alter his principles. To the second he replied, that he would faithfully attend to the local interests of the city. On the third head, he confessed that he did adhere to that strenuous asserter of civil and religious liberty,

Mr. Fox, and to the administration which abolished the slave trade, and reduced the enlisting of soldiers to a limited period; but his conduct in parliament proved that he was not servilely attached to any party. On the fourth point, the charge of being a foreigner, he did not blush to own his extraction. He was an Englishman, the son of an Englishman; but his grandfather was an Englishman by choice, not by birth, being a protestant, he, though heir to a considerable landed estate near Montpellier, left his country on the revocation of the edict of Nantz, and preferred a good conscience and an industrious life to the enjoyment of affluence under tyranny and religious oppression. He engaged in trade, educated his sons to useful trades, and left them, instead of his original patrimony, no other inheritance than the habits of industry he had given them, the example of his own virtuous life, an hereditary detestation of tyranny and injustice, and an ardent zeal in the cause of civil and religious freedom. The applause of the hearers may easily be conceived, and we may envy Bristol the honour of such a representative. but though every city and borough cannot find men of such splendid talents, yet still honour and integrity are qualities of which this island is not yet entirely destitute. If worthy men are sought after, they will be found: but the borough-mongering faction is at no difficulty in its selection, since the baser the individual, the more adapted he is to their purpose.

The riots in several counties form a sad contrast to the prospects held out to us at Bristol, and we lament to see the blindness to their own interests, which breaks out so often in the manufacturing counties. It is to manufactures, to the shortening of the process of labour, that they are indebted for the prosperity they have enjoyed; but improvements in manufactures, which must continually take place, are the objects of their vengeance.—The spirit that broke out in Nottinghamshire has burst forth in the West Riding of Yorkshire, and at Sheffield threatened very alarming results. Factories have been burnt down, and lives lost: but as the administration is pre-

pared for these evils, and persons of property will, it is to be hoped, stand forth in the defence of it, there is great reason to believe that tranquillity will be restored, before the misguided populace has collected in such strength as to ruin both themselves and their employers.—At Manchester, the confusion arose from a different cause—from the folly of the upper classes in calling a meeting to address the Prince Regent, in a tone of panegyric which could not but give rise to vehement opposition. The consequence was, that acrimonious papers appeared on both sides. Multitudes came into town on the day of meeting, which was postponed, and a riot, happily soon got under, ensued. The addressers had a petty meeting afterwards in a different place, where they agreed on an address, which they hawked about the town, and had the mortification of finding that few signatures were to be obtained, and what they gained were owing to influence, not to any feeling in the address.

The catholic question has filled the Houses with petitions, and protestants appear in the list to plead the cause of their brethren of a different persuasion. A change of sentiment respecting this subject has evidently taken place in the kingdom. Neither party are any longer the dupes of their respective priests, nor do they attach that consequence to the disputes of schoolmen, which formerly disgraced this nation. They see that the difference between the two religions is very light, and that it is not worth while to quarrel for the tenets of either side. All the Bigots have not been able to render the cry of No Popery, and what is singular, no petitions have been sent from England against the catholics, but from the two universities, and from them they were not gained without stout resistance, and in one without a species of manœuvre, which does no credit to the pretended pro-

testant cause. It is remarkable, too, that the Chancellors of both these learned bodies presented their petitions, as matters of duty, not of choice; and that at Cambridge, the notice of the petition was given on the Sunday, and it was brought forward on the Monday, and the drawers up of the petition knew not how to designate properly the sect which they attacked.

In the House of Lords the debate lasted only one night, and a prince of the blood spoke eloquently in favour of the catholics. The question was introduced by Lord Donoughmore in a most able manner, and Lord Kellesley considered it as a true state man. The eloquence and the argument were on one side, the numbers on the other. But the catholics lost nothing by the debate, unless we may say, that the more their religion is probed into, as well as that of their established opponents, the less will certain maxims of either party bear the ordeal of reason and common sense.—In the Commons, one day did not suffice. Mr. Grattan was the mover, and he left little to be said by any that followed him, though Dr. Doigeman, in his usual strain, raked every thing together that could be said against the religion of our forefathers in the dark ages. In this he had several imitators, who did not recollect fire lighted by Cromwell in Smithfield, the cruelties of Laud, and the severities against the dissenters in the time of Charles II. But the division proved that a better sense is returning to the country; the catholics had more this time than at any former division, there being 215 for, and 300 against them, and Mr. Perceval himself, exceedingly indignant that he should be esteemed a bigot, held out the language of *Mucio*, in Thomson's *Seasons*, and gave them hopes of his future favour. The reign of All the Bigots will not last for ever.

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HISTORICAL CHRONICLE.

GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE.

THE Gazette, of March 28, contains dispatches from Vice Admiral Sir Edward Pellew, Bart., who heard his majesty's ship *Caledonia*, at Port Mahon, Feb. 8, 1812, inclosing two letters, from Captain Codrington of the *Blake*, dated on board that ship off Mataro, the 25th of January and 2d of February last, containing an account of the promising situation of affairs in Catalonia; according to the latest information; and the repulse of the enemy in the neighbourhood of Tarragona, by General D'Arny, and the Baron D'Eroles. Besides Col. Beding, severely wounded on the 19th of January, Colonels Villimal and De Creust, were likewise wounded in the hard fought battle of the 24th, in which the French are said to have left 600 dead on the field.

Another dispatch, transmitted by Sir E. Pellew, contains an account of a gallant action between his majesty's ships, *Alceste*, *Active*, and *Unité*, and three French frigates, *La Pauline*, *La Persanne*, off Lissa, on the 29th of November 1811, when *La Pauline*, Captain M. Montford, of 44 guns, escaped, and *La Pomone* of the same rate, and *La Persanne* of 26, were taken. The *Alceste* which fought *La Pauline* was in too crippled a state to pursue the enemy, upon whom Captain Maxwell bestows high encomiums for the skill and bravery with which he fought his ships.—The *Alceste* had twenty men killed and wounded, the *Active* 32, and *La Pomone* 50. They were from Corfu, and were going to join the squadron at Trieste.

The Gazette of March 31, contains dispatches from Rear Admiral Foley, commander in chief in the Downs, inclosing an account of an attack made upon the enemy's flotilla, consisting of twelve brigs of three brass twenty-four pounders, and one eight inch howitzer, with fifty men each and a lugger, assisted with great gallantry by Captain Trollope of his majesty's ship *Griffon*, which terminated in the capture of three brigs and the putting of two on shore. This flotilla had sailed from Boulogne on the 25th inst., was going to Cherburgh.

The Gazette of April 2d, contains dispatches from the Earl of Wellington dated Elvas, March 13, 1812, mentioning his removal from thence to Freixada, and that the enemy had made no movement nor performed any operation of importance since he last addressed the Earl of Lisetpool.

From the camp before Badajoz, March 20, his lordship mentioned that he invested that place on the left of the river Guadiana on the 10th, breaking ground on the following day, and establishing a parallel within three hundred yards of the outwork, called the *Picurine*, which embraces the whole of the south-east angle of the fort. A sortie had been made by 2000 of the enemy on the preceding day without effecting any object, they being driven in with considerable loss. On this occasion Captain Cuthbert, aide-de-camp to Lieutenant General Picton, was killed and Lieutenant Fletcher slightly wounded.

The Supplement to the Gazette of Tuesday, April 14, contains a dispatch from Earl Wellington, which states, that the operations of the siege of Badajoz continued, notwithstanding the badness of the weather, till the 25th inst. On that day a fire from 23 pieces of ordnance in six batteries, two of which were intended to fire upon the out-work, called *La Picurine*, when Major-General Kempt, being commanded to attack that out-work by storm, his lordship thus describes this judicious and gallant operation:—

"The attack was made by 300 men of the 3d division, formed into three detachments: the right under the command of Major Shaw, of the 74th; the centre under the Hon. Captain Powys, of the 88th; and the left under Major Rudd, of the 77th regiment. The communication between the outwork and the body of the place, was entered on its right and left by the right and left detachments, each consisting of 200 men; half of each of which detachments protected the attack from sallies from the fort, while the others attacked the work in its gorge.

"It was first entered, however, by the centre detachment of 180 men, under the command of the Hon. Captain Powys, of the 88th regiment, who

escaladed the work at the salient angle, at a point at which the pallisades had been injured by our fire. The detachments which attacked the work by the gorge had the most serious difficulties to contend with, as it was closed by not less than three rows of strong pallisades, defended by musketry, and a place of arms for the garrison, musket proof, and loopholed throughout. When the attack upon the salient angle, however, succeeded, the whole got into the work.

The enemy's garrison in the outwork consisted of two hundred and fifty men, with seven pieces of artillery, under the command of Colonel Gaspar Thiero, of the *etat-major* of the army of the south; but very few, if any, escaped. The colonel, three other officers, and eighty-six men, have been taken prisoners, and the remainder were either killed by the fire of our troops or drowned in the inundation of the river Rivellaa. The enemy made a sortie from the ravelin called St. Roque, either with a view to recover La Picurina, or to protect the retreat of the garrison, but they were immediately driven in by the detachments stationed in the communication to protect the attack.

Major-General Kempt mentions in high terms in his report the cool and persevering gallantry of the officers and troops, of which indeed the strength of the work, which they carried, affords the best proof. He particularly mentions Lieutenant Colonel Hardinge, of the staff of the Portuguese army, who attended him on this occasion, Captain Bennett, his aid-de-camp, and Brigade-Major Wilde, who was unfortunately killed by a cannon-shot after the work was in our possession; likewise Capt. Holmway, Lieutenants Gipsy and Stanway, of the Royal Engineers, who conducted the several detachments to the points of attack, and Majors Shaw and Rudd, and the Hon. Captain Power, who commanded the several detachments. These three officers were wounded, the latter on the parapet of the work, which he had been the first to mount by the ladders.

"I have to add to this account the high sense I entertain of the judicious manner and gallantry with which Major-General Kempt carried into ex-

ecution the service which I had entrusted to him.

"We thus established ourselves in La Picurina on the night of the 25th, and opened the second parallel within 300 yards of the body of the place; in which two batteries were commenced last night."

The return of the killed and wounded from the 18th to the 22d of March is stated at 726, amongst which there are seven British officers killed, and twenty-eight wounded.

Storming of Badajoz.

The London Gazette extraordinary, of Friday, April 24, contains dispatches from the Earl of Wellington, dated camp before Badajoz, April 7, 1812. The latter of these states, that the operations before that place were brought to a close on the night of the 6th, by the capture of the place by storm.

The plan for the attack was, that Lieut.-Gen. Picton should attack the castle of Badajoz by escalade, with the 3d division, and a detachment from the guard in the trenches from the 4th division, under Major Wilson of the 48th, were to attack the ravelin of St. Roque upon his left; while the 4th division, under the Hon. Major-General Colville, and the light division, under Lieut.-Col. Barnard should attack the breaches in the bastion of La Trinidad and of Santa Maria, and in the certain by which they are connected. The 5th division were to occupy the ground which the 1th and light divisions had occupied during the 1st, and Lieut.-Gen. Leith was to make a false attack upon the outwork called Pardelera, and another on the works of the fort towards the Guadiana, with the left brigade of the division under Major-General Walker, which he was to turn into a real attack, if circumstances should prove favourable, and Brigadier Gen. Power, who invested the place with his Portuguese brigade on the right of the Guadiana, was directed to make false attacks on the tete-du-pont, the fort St. Christoval, and the new redoubts called Moncœur.

The attack was accordingly made at ten at night, Lieut.-Gen. Picton preceding, by a few minutes, the attack by the remainder of the troops.

Major-General Kempt led this attack, which went out from the night.

of the first parallel, he was unfortunately wounded in crossing the river Rivellas below the inundation, but notwithstanding this circumstance, and the obstinate resistance of the enemy, the castle was carried by escalade, and the 3d division established in it at about half past eleven.

While this was going on, Major Wilson, of the 4th regiment, carried the ravelin of St Roque by the gorge, with a detachment of 200 men of the guard in the trenches, and, with the assistance of Major Squire of the Engineers, established himself within that work.

The 5th and high divisions moved to the attack from the camp along the left of the river Rivellas and of the inundation. They were not perceived by the enemy till they reached the covered way, and the advanced guards of the two divisions descended, without difficulty, into the ditch, protected by the fire of the parties stationed there.

They were then ordered to proceed for that purpose, and they advanced to the assault of the breaches, led by their pilot officers, with the utmost intrepidity, but such was the nature of the obstacles presented by the enemy at the top and bottom of the breaches, and so determined their resistance that our troops could not establish themselves within the place. Many brave officers and soldiers were killed or wounded by the fire of the top of the breaches, other who succeeded to them were obliged to give way, having found it useless to penetrate the obstacles which the enemy had prepared to impede their progress.

These attempts were repeated till after twelve at night, when, finding that success was not to be attained, and that Lieutenant General Picton was established in the castle, I ordered that the 4th and high divisions might retire to the ground on which they had first assembled for the attack.

In the mean time Major General Leith had pushed forward Major General Walker's brigade on the left, supported by the 35th regiment under Lieutenant Colonel Nugent, and the 10th Portuguese regiment under Lieutenant Colonel De Rego, and he had made a false attack upon the Paradelas with the 8th Cacadores under Major Hill. Major General Walker forced the barrier on the road of Olivença, and entered the covered way on

the left of the bastion of St Vicente, close to the Guadiana. He there descended into the ditch, and escalated the face of the bastion of St Vicente.

Lieutenant General Leith supported this attack by the 36th regiment and the 15th Portuguese regiment, and our troops being thus established in the castle, which commands all the works of the town, and in the town, and the 4th and high divisions being formed again for the attack of the breaches, all resistance ceased, and at day light in the morning, the Governor General, Philippon, who had retired to Fort St Christoval, joined, together with General Velasco, and all the staff, and the whole garrison.

I have not got accurate reports of the strength of the garrison or of the number of the prisoners, but General Philippon has informed me, that it consisted of five thousand men, at the commencement of the siege, of which two hundred were killed or wounded during the operations, besides those lost in the assault of the place. There were five French battalions besides two of the regiment of Hesse Darmstadt and the artillery engineers, &c., and undisciplined militia in proportion.

It is impossible that any expression of my sentiments to your lordship in respect to the loss of the garrison of the officers and troops upon this occasion.

The list of killed and wounded will show that the general officers, the staff attached to them, the commanding and other officers of the regiment, put themselves at the head of the attacks which they successively directed, and set the example of gallantry which was so well followed by their men.

His lordship observed that in a former dispatch he had reported the difficulties with which he had to contend, in consequence of the failure of the Portuguese civil authorities, of the province of the Alentejo, to perform their duty, and supply the army with the means of transport, and that these difficulties continued to exist, though general Victoria, the governor of Elvas, had done every thing in his power to contribute to the success of his majesty's troops.

The grand total of killed and wound-

ed from the 18th of March, to the 7th of April 1809, inclusive, is stated, at 7½ officers, 33 sergeants, 2 drummers, 910 rank and file killed; 808 officers, 516 sergeants, 17 drummers, 2348, rank and file wounded; 1 sergeant, 68 rank and file missing.

The Archbishop mentions that Marshal Soult had left Seville, and had reopened his communication with the troops which had retired from Extremadura under Gen. Drouot, having arrived at Llerena on the 4th: and according to the last reports to the 4th from the frontiers of Castile, Marshal Marmont had established a body of troops between the Agueda and the Coarand had reconnoitred Almeida on the 3d. The Brigadier Generals Tiant and Wilson were following Soult with the cavalry.

ORDERS IN COUNCIL, &c.

Declaration of the Prince Regent.

The government of France having, by its minister for foreign affairs to the conservative senate on the 10th day of March last, removed all doubts as to the perseverance of that government in the assertion of principles, and in the maintenance of a system, not more hostile to the maritime rights and commercial interests of the British empire, than inconsistent with the rights and independence of neutral nations; and having thereby plainly developed the inordinate pretensions which that system, as promulgated in the decrees of Berlin and Milan, was from the first designed to enforce; his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, acting in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, deems it proper, upon this formal and authentic republication of the principles of those decrees, thus publicly to declare his Royal Highness's determination still firmly to resist the introduction and establishment of this arbitrary code, which the government of France openly avows its purpose to impose by force upon the world, as the law of nations.

From the time that the progressive injustice and violence of the French government made it impossible for his Majesty any longer to restrain the exercise of the rights of war within their ordinary limits, without submit-

ting to consequences not less ruinous to the commerce of his dominions, than derogatory to the rights of his crown, his Majesty has endeavoured, by a restricted and moderate use of those rights of retaliation, which the Berlin and Milan decrees necessarily called into action, to reconcile neutral states to those measures, which the conduct of the enemy had rendered unavoidable: and which his Majesty has at all times professed his readiness to revoke, so soon as the decrees of the enemy, which gave occasion to them, should be formally and unconditionally repealed, and the commerce of neutral nations be restored to its accustomed course.

As a subsequent period of the war, his Majesty, availing himself of the then situation of Europe, without abandoning the principle and object of the orders in council of November 1807, was induced so to limit their operation, as materially to alleviate the restrictions thereby imposed upon neutral commerce. The order in council of April, 1809, was substituted in the room of those of November, 1807, and the retaliatory system of Great Britain acted no longer on every country in which the aggressive measures of the enemy were in force, but was confined in its operation to France, and to the countries upon which the French yoke was most strictly imposed, and which had become virtually a part of the dominions of France.

The united states of America remained nevertheless dissatisfied, and their dissatisfaction has been greatly increased by an artifice too successfully employed on the part of the enemy, who has pretended that the decrees of Berlin and Milan were repealed, although the decree effecting such repeal has never been promulgated, although the notification of such pretended repeal distinctly described it to be dependent on conditions, in which the enemy knew great Britain could never acquiesce: and although abundant evidence has since appeared of their subsequent execution.

But the enemy has at length laid aside all dissimulation; he now publicly and solemnly declares, not only that those decrees still continue in force, but that they shall be rigidly executed until great Britain shall com-

ply with additional conditions, equally extravagant; and he further announces the penalties of those decrees to be in full force against all nations which shall suffer their flag to be, as it is termed in this new code, "denationalized."

In addition to the disavowal of the blockade of May, 1806, and of the principles on which that blockade was established, and in addition to the repeal of the British orders in council, he demands an admission of the principles, that the goods of an enemy, carried under a neutral flag, shall be treated as neutral; that neutral property, under the flag of an enemy, shall be treated as hostile; that arms and warlike stores alone (to the exclusion of ship timber and other articles of naval equipment) shall be regarded as contraband of war; and that no ports shall be considered as lawfully blockaded, except such as are invested and besieged, in the presumption of their being taken [*en prevention d'être pris*] and into which a merchant ship cannot enter without danger.

By these and other demands, the enemy in fact requires, that Great Britain, and all civilized nations, shall renounce, at his arbitrary pleasure, the ordinary and indisputable rights of maritime war, that Great Britain, in particular, shall forego the advantages of her naval superiority, and allow the commercial property, as well as the produce and manufactures of France, and her confederates, to pass the ocean in security, whilst the subjects of Great Britain are to be in effect prescribed from all commercial intercourse with other nations; and the produce and manufactures of these realms are to be excluded from every country in the world, to which the arms or the influence of the enemy can extend.

Such are the demands, to which the British government is summoned to submit, to the abandonment of its most ancient, essential, and undoubted maritime rights. Such is the code by which France hopes, under the cover of a neutral flag, to render her commerce unassailable by sea: whilst she proceeds to invade or to incorporate with her own dominions, all states that hesitate to sacrifice their national interests at her command, and, in abdi-

cation of their just rights, to adopt a code, by which they are required to exclude, under the mask of municipal regulation, whatever is British from their dominions.

The pretext for these extravagant demands is, that some of these principles were adopted by voluntary compact in the treaty of Utrecht; as if a treaty once existing between two particular countries, founded on special and reciprocal considerations, binding only on the contracting parties, and which, in the last treaty of peace between the same powers, had not been revived, were to be regarded as declarations of the public law of nations.

It is needless for his Royal Highness to demonstrate the injustice of such pretensions. He might otherwise appeal to the practice of France herself, in this and in former wars: and to her own established codes of maritime law; it is sufficient that these new demands of the enemy form a wide departure from those conditions on which the alleged repeal of the French decrees was accepted by America; and upon which alone, erroneously assuming that repeal to be complete, America has claimed a revocation of the British orders in council.

His Royal Highness, upon a review of all these circumstances, feels persuaded, that so soon as this formal declaration, by the government of France, of its unabated adherence to the principles and provisions of the Berlin and Milan decrees, shall be made known in America, the government of the United States, actuated not less by a sense of justice to Great Britain, than by what is due to its own dignity, will be disposed to recal those measures of hostile exclusion, which, under a misconception of the real views and conduct of the French government, America has exclusively applied to the commerce and ships of war of Great Britain.

To accelerate a result so advantageous to the true interests of both countries, and so conducive to the re-establishment of perfect friendship between them; and to give a decisive proof of his Royal Highness's disposition to perform the engagements of his Majesty's government, by revoking the orders in council, whenever the French decrees shall be actually and uncondi-

ditionally repealed; his Royal Highness the Prince Regent has been this day pleased, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, and by and with the advice of his Majesty's privy council to order and declare:

That if at any time hereafter the Berlin and Milan decrees shall, by some authentic act of the French government, publicly promulgated, be expressly and unconditionally repealed: then and from thenceforth, the order in council of the 7th day of Jan. 1807, and the order in council of the 26th day of April, 1809, shall, without any further order, be, and the same hereby are declared from thenceforth to be wholly and absolutely revoked: and further that the full benefit of this order shall be extended to any ship or vessel captured subsequent to such authentic act of repeal of the French decrees, although antecedent to such repeal, such ship or vessel shall have commenced, and shall be in the prosecution of a voyage, which under the said orders in council, or one of them, would have subjected her to capture and condemnation: and the claimant of any ship or cargo which shall be captured at any time subsequent to such authentic act of repeal by the French government, shall, without any further order or declaration on the part of his Majesty's government on this subject, be at liberty to give in evidence in the High Court of Admiralty or any Court of Vice-Admiralty, before which such ship or vessel, or its cargo, shall be brought for adjudication, that such repeal by the French government had been by such authentic act promulgated prior to such capture; and upon proof thereof, the voyage shall be deemed and taken to have been as lawful, as if the said orders in council had never been made; saving nevertheless to the captors such protection and indemnity as they may be equitably entitled to, in the judgment of the said court, by reason of their ignorance or uncertainty as to the repeal of the French decrees, or of the recognition of such repeal by his Majesty's government, at the time of such capture.

His Royal Highness however deems it proper to declare, that, should the repeal of the French decrees, thus anticipated and provided for, afterwards

prove to have been illusory on the part of the enemy; and should the restrictions thereof be still practically enforced or revived by the enemy, Great Britain will be obliged, however reluctantly, after reasonable notice to Neutral Powers, to have recourse to such measures of retaliation as may then appear to be just and necessary.

Westminster, April 21, 1812.

Account of Riots, Murders, &c. in the Country.

At Manchester, a Percevalian Meeting of merchants, &c. having been convened at the Great Room over the Exchange, on Wednesday, April 8, in consequence of a requisition, signed by 154 persons, for taking into consideration a congratulatory address to the Prince Regent, on the wisdom of the measures recently adopted by his Royal Highness for the administration of government, the people assembled to the amount of some thousands in St. Ann's square, entered the Great Room by different doors, and dissolved the meeting. The merchants, upon this outrage, postponed the business of the day, and retired; but it was not so with the populace, they continued for the purposes of mischief: first they broke all the windows, out of which they threw tables and chairs and every other moveable. The portrait of Col. Stanley, one of the members for the county which had been honoured with a place in the Great Room, was destroyed. About eleven o'clock the military were called in; and at one o'clock the riot act was read, a good deal of skirmishing took place between parties of the populace and the soldiers. The following hand-bill was industriously circulated throughout the town.

"England expects every man to do his duty!!!—Should you not this day give your support to the Prince Regent, you may in a very short time, expect a revival of the days of Bloody Queen Mary, when your ancestors were tried to a stake, and burnt alive. The active opposers of the present government have pledged themselves to sanction the Popish religion, and as Bonaparte is the head of that religion, your universal cry should be—'No POPE BONAPARTI.'"

This Percevalian production, calculated to renew the scenes of the Church and King mob, at Birmingham, was in a measure answered by one of a different description, and of much more rational tendency, as follows.

"Now or never.—Those inhabitants who do not wish for an increase of taxes and poor rates—an advance in the price of provisions—a scarcity of work—and a reduction of wages—will not fail to go to the meeting on Wednesday morning next, at the Exchange, and oppose the 154 persons who have called you together; and you will then do right to express your detestation of those men who have brought this country to its present distressed state, and are entailing misery on thousands of our industrious mechanics. Speak your minds now, before it is too late: let not the Prince and the people be deceived as to your real sentiments. Speak and act boldly and firmly; but, above all, be peaceable."

On Saturday, April 18, another storm was threatened at Manchester; the country people, with their high-priced potatoes, were on one side in the market-place, and the people and the military on the other. After much threatening on the part of poverty, and hesitation on that of avarice, a sort of compromise was made, by which it was agreed that instead of eighteen shillings per load, which was asked for potatoes, the country people should take eight shillings.

At Middleton, the works of Messrs. Daniel Burton and sons being attacked on Saturday, April 18, and defended with musketry, five of the assailants were killed, and many wounded; the rest dispersed. The Messrs. Burtons' making use of an engine to weave by steam, had rendered them extremely obnoxious to the populace; and in revenge for the five persons killed, and sixteen or eighteen wounded, by the firing, Mr. E. Burton's house and furniture were burnt to the ground.

At New Cross and Knot Mill, the populace entered the shops and houses, taking meal, flour, and potatoes.

At Worsley Mills and Barton Mills, the populace took away quantities of

meal and flour, besides doing other mischief.

On the afternoon of the 20th a cart loaded with meal, going to Oldham, was stopped at Miles Plating, and the contents seized by the multitude; in consequence of which a number of women were apprehended.

At Birmingham, in consequence of strong symptoms of riot manifesting themselves on Monday evening, April 20, the magistrates published handbills promising security to the holders of potatoes, and encouraging them to bring them to market at a moderate price.—The populace in the neighbouring districts of Wolverhampton, Bilston, Walsall, and Wednesbury, are said to have manifested similar indications of disorder and discontent.

Some disturbances took place at Bristol, the beginning of April, on account of the dearth of provisions. Potatoes had been on the rise some time previous; and the farmers, who had several wagon-loads at market, were attempting to advance their price, when a mob assembled and threatened them with their vengeance. Some of the respectable inhabitants in consequence interfered, and endeavoured to appease the mob, by promising to prevail on the farmers to sell the potatoes at the price of the previous market-day. In this, they were unsuccessful, and the consequence was, that the mob seized the provisions in spite of every opposition, and either destroyed or carried away the whole.

A letter from Sheffield, dated April 14, says,—We are this day all in a tumult and uproar. At 12 o'clock, about 40 or 50 poor men (who are employed in preparing a piece of land for a new burying ground) came marching through the corn market in wooden clogs, down the shambles, through the butter market, up the other side the shambles, and into the potatoe market, where, their numbers being much increased, they began to throw the potatoes in every direction, breaking the windows all round the market-place, and driving the farmers and others from the market. They then proceeded to break open the potatoe cellars, which were soon emptied of their contents. One part of the mob now making up High-street to

Mr. Woollin's flour warehouse, where they broke a few squares of glass, but did no other damage. The greater part of the people then rushed to the Local Militia store-room, burst it open, and took from 6 to 800 stand of arms, which they broke in pieces. The volunteer cavalry were called together, and the Local Militia drums beat to arms under a very strong guard. Many thousands of people are collected, and we are all under the greatest apprehension. The head quarters are at the Tontine, with a number of cannon planted before the house. Hitherto no lives have been lost, but we look forward with terror to the consequences, as great numbers are out of employ. The cause is obvious,—those ridiculous Orders in Council (as they are called), effecting for Bonaparte what he was not able to do himself. Mr. Cartwright's mill, at the Rawfolds, was effectually defended against the rioters, he having killed two of them by his fire, and others are supposed to have been wounded.

At Macclesfield, on Monday, April 12, the streets were a scene of riot; when the rioters after enquiring how potatoes sold, began to throw them about the streets. At Mr. Rowson's in Mill-street, they demolished the windows, broke the door of the shop, and rolled the cheeses into the street. The shops of Mr. John Holland, Simon Malken, Clowes, Mason, &c. were also completely emptied; but at length a company of the Cumberland Militia being trusted by beat of drum, the populace were dispersed. Mr. Higginbotham, alderman of the borough, had an arm broken; a woman among the rioters also had an arm broken, being trampled on. Several persons have been taken into custody.

A letter from Carlisle, dated April 11, speaking of the disturbances at that place, says,—“The late proceedings of the populace, we believe originated in three causes:—The very low wages of our manufacturing poor, the dearth of every necessary of life, and the late artificial scarcity which has been produced by agents from Liverpool, &c. who have bought up, at very advanced prices, all the grain in the market. On Saturday last, the bread corn was bought up in a few

minutes; consequently many of the heads of families were disappointed, and obliged to return home empty. Apprehensions being entertained that the same agents were at work in buying up potatoes, some cart loads were seized by the populace, who sold them at reduced prices. Early on Monday morning, great quantities of corn were brought from the depôts of the corn buyers to the port of Sanderfield, five miles distant. The populace, unable to endure the sight of so much grain passing by their doors, whilst themselves and families were in want, proceeded to the vessels, and pressing several carts loaded them, and were about to return, when the magistrates and the soldiers of the 55th arrived. We understand, that the magistrates having promised that the markets in future should be duly regulated, and the proposition of advancing the wages of the manufacturing poor should have their consideration, the populace relinquished their booty and returned home. But, in the afternoon, the multitude were exasperated by some of the officers drawing their swords. They assembled round the mess-room and broke the windows, when the riot act was read, and the soldiers fired. One poor woman, far advanced in pregnancy, was killed, and several persons were wounded.—On Tuesday the examination of thirty-eight persons was held, who, with the exception of two or three, who were charged with having thrown stones, were all discharged. On that day the Coroner's Inquest was taken on the unfortunate woman, when the jury, after long deliberation and continued differences of opinion, returned a verdict of Accidental Death.—All is now quiet.”

By another letter from Carlisle, dated April 19, we learn that fresh disturbances had occurred, three hundred men and women having on the preceding Friday night proceeded to Dalston, about 4 miles distant, armed with guns and pitch-forks. From the warehouses of Messrs. Richardson and Dugdale they took away hams, bacon, and flour, to the amount of 5000.

A letter from Stockport, April 14, says,—“We are extremely concerned to state, that the discontents of the weavers in and about Stockport broke

out in acts of alarming violence on Tuesday last. The immediate cause is said to be the extreme apathy of the masters to the cry for an advance of wages; for when a meeting of manufacturers was called for this purpose, only three or four individuals attended, and these were in possession of factories where the weaving was performed by machinery, or what are called power-looms, consequently interested in the rise of manual labour."

—Letters received since the above, state, that the dwelling-house of Peter Marsted, Esq. has been attacked, and the whole of the furniture destroyed. The house of Mr. Gooding, and also the factory, had been attacked, the furniture burnt, and the power-looms destroyed. The houses and factories of Messrs. Hindley and Bradshaw, Mr. W. Ratcliff, Messrs. Bentley and Co. had suffered considerably; and as it is well known that several private meetings of the weavers had taken place, and that the request for the assistance of the militia from Manchester had been refused, Colonel U'lay giving for answer—that he could not, consistently with his duty in protecting Manchester, afford them any—the utmost consternation prevails throughout that populous district.

FOREIGN EVENTS.

America.

Burning Mountain.—On the morning of the 16th December last, a great smoke was seen to issue from the top of "Spears Mountain," which is detached from the range that extends from the Blue Ridge to Swannoc River, and ends some miles below its junction with French Broad. The great noise that was heard through the day, and continued smoke, left no doubt but that it was a volcano that had burst forth during the earthquake. The mountain is conical and insulated; its base is washed on the west side by French Broad River, on the east side it is separated by a narrow valley (overhung in some places by large rocks) from that ridge called French Broad Mountains: their bare rocks, stunted vegetation, and arid surface, shew that they have long felt that subterranean fire which probably gave heat to the warm springs, and

has at last burst out with such dreadful fury. It still continues to burn with great violence, and throws up lava, scoria, ashes, calcined stones, and vitrified matter, in great quantities, and with the most tremendous noise. The quantity of lava discharged at the beginning of the eruption was immense; it ran down the mountain in a stream of liquid fire for more than a mile, and has formed a dam across French Broad River so high as to overflow about 200 acres of prime bottom land, to the great injury of the owners. In the night time the ignited stones, cinders, &c. which are thrown two or three hundred feet in the air, present a grand appearance, and have a great resemblance to artificial fire-works, such as rockets, &c. During the day a columnial whitish smoke issues from the crater: at night it has a flame-like appearance, and where it has been driven by the wind, has withered the small dwarf pines which had taken root in the barren soil of this and the neighbouring mountains; their bark and leaves are incrustated with a yellowish powder, which has an acrid taste and strong sulphuric smell. No person has had courage sufficient to approach the crater; but those who were acquainted with the top of the mountain before the eruption, say that it was uneven and very rocky. The crater appears (judging by the smoke) to be twenty yards in diameter, and is growing larger. Yesterday a large mass fell in, with a greater noise than the loudest artillery; it shook the country round, and was echoed from the mountains and valleys. The lava, when cold, has the appearance of vitrified basalt. The stone on the mountain is hard and coarse grained, with an uneven conchoidal fracture, but no appearance of basalt. The scoria are sonorous, have a ferruginous appearance, and shew strong magnetic attraction. The credulous people who inhabit the mountain view it with as much awe and terror as the children of Israel did Mount Sinai. Some say the end of time is arrived, and think the crater is the mouth of the 'bottomless pit:' the fantastic appearances of the electric fluid, which is seen darting in various shapes through the smoke after night, by the help of faucy they

transform into spirits, devils, &c.— These wild ideas have been increased by the declarations of an itinerant preacher, who calls upon them to repent, not in the language of Jonah, 'Yet forty days,' &c. but saying, 'Behold the place of punishment for the wicked!'

France.

A discourse was lately pronounced by the Archbishop of Malines, in the metropolitan church of Paris. In some of the passages the French Emperor, it is said, "has assigned to him the attributes of the Almighty." The following passage will serve as a specimen of the whole—"When he goes to battle, he is the giant aiming to run his race. His strength is that of the lion; his rapidity that of the eagle. He strikes, and every thing falls before him—a thousand fall in his right hand, and ten thousand on his left. What land has not been the theatre of his great achievements? Italy saw him arrive by unknown roads, till then forbidden to the audacity of man, to recover in a day the conquests of a year. The East and Egypt saw him, with dismay, conducting those standards which, in the time of our ancestors, they had trampled under foot.—Victory constantly accompanied him, and only stopped at the limits which terminate the world. She will follow him wherever he shall lead you, superb legions of France! magnanimous warriors! who form around his throne and our country an impenetrable bulwark. You, the chosen children of this empire, who, uniting the virtues of citizens and warriors, leave far behind you the celebrated heroes of Greece and Rome. For twenty years and for ever you have fixed with us that victory, which, deserting our standards, had, during half a century, followed those of our enemies; you have shewn to the trembling world what your invincible phalanxes can effect under chiefs worthy to guide you."

The following extract from the *Journal de Paris*, of the 10th inst. may be regarded as an official expose of the military and naval strength of the empire—

"If we take a view of the French empire, we see that it to-day offers a

development of forces, perhaps, unexampled. At the moment, when near 500,000 men are marching from Ham-burgh, the Wesel, Mayence, Verona, Munich, Dresden, and Berlin, to take a position upon the Oder and the Vistula, whilst 50,000 men form camps of reserve for the protection of the coasts of France, Italy, the kingdom of Naples, and the Illyrian provinces, and that six armies, amounting to nearly 800,000 men, are in the peninsula, fifty battalions are in march from different points, to replace, in Spain, seven or eight regiments, which have been recalled, and some detachments of the Imperial Guard, 6000 cavalry, have set out from the depots to reinforce that same army, and all this is done without effort, without extraordinary means, without bustle. At the same time, considerable fleets are equipped and armed, several vessels will, in the course of the summer, be completed in Toulon; several are constructing at Venice, one has been launched at Genoa, many others are upon the stocks at Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Antwerp, Cherbourg, Rochefort. The funds to be appropriated to ships, roads, canals, bridges, new basins, and dock-yards, are, as we are assured, more considerable than those of last year: the construction of a new basin at the mouth of the Loire is talked of: the road from Ham-burgh to Wesel will, this year, be finished: thus a route of more than 80 leagues, costing more than ten millions, will have been finished in less than two years. The road from Amsterdam to Antwerp occupies three depots of workmen; six of the same are employed upon that which coats the Mediterranean from Nice to Rome, that from Parma to Spezzia. The causeway from Bourdeaux to Bayonne, across Les Landes, will be finished this season. Roads, which will cross the Berre in different directions, are, it is said, in contemplation, and the establishing of a direct communication with Saragossa, by travelling the Pyrenees at a great number of points. The basin of Flushing will be completely finished before the month of June; thirty vessels, completely armed, will be able to enter it, an advantage which the old basin did not possess, in which ships could not enter

without having their guns taken out. This year the Elbe has been sounded, and understood; that river possesses similar advantages to those possessed by the Scheldt; it has fine harbours, basins, and an arsenal for building will be established there. The works of the strong fortresses are pursued with equal activity. Three forts have been constructed at the Helder; forts Morlando, Dugemmu, and Lasalle, are entirely completed, and covered by inundations. Batteries defend the passage of the Helder, and protect the squadron. A basin and a maritime establishment have been decreed, and will be commenced this year. Already would three months' open trenches be required to take the Helder, that key of the Zuiderzee and Holland."

Germany.

Hebrew Literature.—Since the Jews have been put upon an equal footing with the Christian subjects of the kingdom of Westphalia, a school has been instituted at Cassel, which receives 76 Jewish children divided into three classes. Of these 24 receive their education free of expence, the rest are paid for, partly by the consistory, and partly by the children's friends. Besides other necessary instruction, their improvement in religion is particularly attended to. In the synagogue which these children attend, their prayers are shortened, and they are repeated alternately in Hebrew and German. They now therefore *understand* their prayers, and, as it is observed, so much the *better* because in this synagogue, an exemplary silence and devotion prevails. One of the boys reads the prayers aloud, and the rest repeat them in a lower voice; even the passages out of the Hebrew bible are read verbatim without singing or chanting. At the conclusion of each of these portions, a boy ascends the pulpit and reads Mendlesohn's German translation of them.

The proclamation of the new months, which had used to be made in Hebrew, are now made in German, and the usual prayers are constantly *said* and not *chanited* as before; though at the conclusion of the same, some animating and impressive prayer in the Hebrew or German language, is set to music and sung. It is much wished

that this example should be adopted in other synagogues as well as those of Westphalia.

The form of betrothing in marriage is likewise altered, and instead of Hebrew only being used, the young couple are made sensible of their moral duty on this occasion, in an address pronounced in the vernacular language.

The eating of pulse during the Jewish Easter-feast is also permitted on the part of the consistory, as being consistent with the precepts of religion; as is likewise the purchase and use of all kinds of sugar during this festival.

Many Israelites of Westphalia, it is observed, shew themselves worthy of the civil rights they now enjoy. They bring up their children to arts and trades, and a considerable number of them even those who possess property, serve in the royal army of Westphalia with the greatest satisfaction to their commanders. Many of them are now carrying arms in Spain, where only a few years ago, every Israelite according to the laws of the inquisition was sentenced to death. In the army they are now advanced according to their merits. In almost every Westphalian regiment, Israelites serve as volunteers, and there are regiments where the number of them exceeds twenty. Likewise among the king's guards, Israelites are to be found. Among the volunteers in the last line corps, are the sons of some men of considerable property. In Spain most of the Jews now serving in the French army are at Madrid and Saragossa.

At Bamberg a Jewish society of young married and unmarried men, has been established some years. As mental improvement is their object, their library contains some of the newest and most expensive books; but not forgetting the poor, they have a fund from which monthly distributions are made. This society also extends its assistance to those Jews who being called out in the conscription and not having the means of procuring a substitute might otherwise be exposed to great inconvenience. To such they afford the weekly allowance of a florin, and in order to set them up or enable them to follow their own business when their military service

expire, they assign 200 florins. It is also remarked, "that one of the richest Jews at Allenkustadt, suffered his son to go into the army, though with a few hundred florins he might have found him a substitute, and yet his son being in the army would probably cost him thrice as much. 'The young man also paid no regard to several of his friends, who urged him not to serve in person but to procure a substitute.

The celebrated portrait painter M. Pinhas, an Israelite at Cassel, has produced a very striking portrait of the king of Westphalia, from which a copper plate has been engraved. The late queen of Prussia in the month of September 1806, wrote this artist a letter from Charlottenburg, in which his merits receive a very handsome compliment.

The elements of algebra for the improvement of youth, is among some of the most recent works published at Cassel. In fact, such rapid advances are making in the exaltation of the Jewish character upon the continent, that unless something of the kind be adopted here, the Jews of England with a few exceptions, must be left the very lowest of all the Europeans in the scale of human acquirements.

Spain.

Massacre at Valencia.—It may be recollected, that Suchet, in one of his dispatches relative to the fall of Valencia, accused Mr. Tupper, the British consul in that city, of having encouraged the assassination of the French residents in the place, 325 in number! Mr. T. has published a vindication of himself from this horrible charge, and gives the following as a true narrative of his proceedings during the massacre.

"A canon of the church of St. Isidro, of Madrid, headed a faction which was composed of men of the vilest characters. They had all been guilty either of murder, or of other great crimes, for which some of them had been condemned to hard labour for life, and others to perpetual imprisonment. They were, however, unlawfully set at liberty; and placing themselves under the guidance of their chief, they took possession of the citadel of Valencia in the month of June, 1808. They then declared void

the authority of the Supreme Junta, of which I was a member; but its sittings were nevertheless continued.—Before this faction got into power, the French residents had taken refuge in the citadel, and were then protected by the Junta: but as soon as the canon and his party had, possessed themselves of the place, these unfortunate refugees fell victims to their sanguinary views. During the night of the 4th of June, about 150 of these miserable men were most savagely butchered; and the next morning 175 others were ordered, by the infamous canon, to be chained together, and marched out into the open fields, where they were all murdered by a dozen men belonging to this band of assassins, and who were sent there for the express purpose

"As soon as I was informed of their barbarous intention, I hastened to the spot, to endeavour to prevent this bloody work, or at least to lessen the number of victims; but all my exertions were in vain. In the mean time the city was one general scene of blood and anarchy; the assassins every where committing the vilest depredations, and being guilty of the most inhuman murders. The French consul, La-crusse, was now diligently sought for. I wrote to him, however, at the risk of my life, and offered him my house and my protection, of which he gratefully accepted, and thus he escaped from his blood-thirsty pursuers. His fate was in my hands; but still, at the farther hazard of my own safety, I kept him concealed for many days, until I had an opportunity of conveying him down to the sea side, and embarking him for France, on board an English vessel, with about 60 others of his countrymen, whom Providence had also made me instrumental in saving from the murderous knife of the barbarians. Their audacity had at last become so great, that they even brought 5 unfortunate and respectable Frenchmen in the hall of the Junta, during one of its sittings, and there murdered them. On this occasion I was the only member who at first ventured to oppose these ruffians, but I was soon seconded by Padre Rico. I sprang from my seat, and placing myself between the devoted victims and their murderers, I endeavoured to appease their

rage; but that endeavour was fruitless, and I was nearly assassinated myself. An arm was even lifted to murder me, but the blow that was aimed at me was providentially intercepted in its fall. About this time, also, and while the French consul still remained secretly under my protection, my house was repeatedly attacked by the assassins; but with the assistance of a few friends, I successfully opposed their entrance, and I ultimately succeeded in gaining over several of this sanguinary band. One day I had likewise the good fortune to get about 30 of them together in the market-place. These men, fully armed, accustomed to murder, and ripe for further crimes, formed a ring round me, and I addressed them for a considerable time. I forgot that the men whose cause I was pleading were Frenchmen; I forgot also my own danger: humanity alone was the motive that prompted me; and by means of promises and money, I succeeded in appeasing the fury of the most savage and brutal of men. Many of them were even brought over to my party; and from that day the streams of blood that had been witnessed for some time in the unfortunate city of Valencia, ceased to flow.

"Soon after this, the Junta recovered its full authority. The chief of this bloody plot was arrested, tried by the Junta, found guilty of assassination, and executed with about 90 of his accomplices, and I must also add, that I was one among the most active in bringing them to punishment.

"Such was my conduct during the whole of this unhappy business; and such, too, as I would again observe, if unfortunately I should again be exposed to witness the massacre of any peaceful citizens.

"If Marshal Suchet was in possession of the above facts, when he accused me of having participated in the guilt of those assassins who might have escaped the punishment due to their crimes, then his charge is most ungenerous and base; as if he was not acquainted with those facts, he ought at least to have shewn some ground on which to bring forward so serious an accusation, although against an enemy.

"P. HARRY TUPPER."

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

Regent's Park.—This ornamental inclosure is proceeding with rapidity. The plantations, considering the shortness of the time since the work commenced, are in considerable forwardness. The ground extends from Portland-place nearly to the foot of Primrose-hill, and is of a proportionate breadth, spreading westward nearly to Lisson green. The grand approach is from Portland-place, which is now extending towards the south, on the site of the recently demolished Foley-house; but the new buildings here do not appear to be constructing with any suitable regard to the elegant uniformity of Portland-place. At the north end of Portland-place a circus is forming, surrounded by trees, across the centre of which runs the New Road. On the north of this circle, directly opposite Portland-place, a good road, planted on each side, is formed to enter the park; the whole of which is nearly fenced in, and bordered with plantations, and a coach-drive made round the whole extent. In the enclosed central part of the park, and exactly from the entrance road, a tolerably spacious avenue is preparing, to be shaded by four rows of forest-trees. This passes over the highest ground in the park, commanding the view of Hamstead and Highbury, and will certainly form a very pleasant promenade for the inhabitants of Mary-le-bone and that vicinity. In the south-western part of the park, a large circus is laid out, and partly planted, around which a number of houses are intended to be erected. To the north of this, on the more level ground, the new barracks for the Life Guards are to be placed, which are to be finished in a style of rather more elegance than most buildings of that description in the neighbourhood of the metropolis. Advantage will be taken of the means the ground affords for increasing the picturesque beauties of the spot, as well as for general convenience, by the formation of two or three sheets of water in the level situations. Besides the houses round the circus, many other spots are to be let for the erection of detached villas, near the edges of the park, and in other good situations:

but exclusive of the different roads for the amusement of those who go in carriages, there will be a considerable portion of the whole reserved for the recreation and pleasure of the promenaders. The proposed intersection of the southern part of the park by the projected public canal, from Paddington to Blackwall, would certainly add nothing to the attractions of the place; but, it should seem, would be, in several respects, inconvenient—When the roads are all completed, and the trees, shrubberies, and walks finished, this park will unquestionably be a very agreeable place of residence; but not a few will regret the loss of those open and verdant fields which formed one of the most airy and pleasant resorts for the pedestrians of the metropolis.

Regent's Canal.—The committee on this Bill have finished their arduous task. The preamble was unanimously agreed to, and thus the great utility of the measure established, by the opinion of a very considerable number of most intelligent members of parliament. The various clauses of the Bill were then gone through, and the blanks filled up; after which, nearly 100 clauses were added, liberally adopted to protect the interest of every individual property on the line

of the canal. Only two divisions took place on clauses proposed by dissatisfied parties, both of which were negatived. The report was then agreed to with unanimity equal to the passing of the preamble, and this useful public work will, in a few days, be submitted to the sanction of the House of Commons.

Highgate Tunnel.—Between four and five o'clock on Monday morning, April 6th, the Highgate Tunnel fell in with a tremendous crash; and the labour of several months, was, in a few moments, converted into a heap of ruins. Some of the workmen, who were coming to resume their daily labour, describe the noise that preceded it like that of distant thunder. It was the crown arch, near Hornsey-lace, that first gave way, and the lane, in consequence, fell some feet deep, and instantly became impassable. The houses in the vicinity felt the fall like the shock of an earthquake. The number of persons whom the fineness of the weather attracted on Sunday, to inspect the work, were not less than eight hundred: how providential that the fall was reserved for a moment when no person was on the spot, to suffer by an accident which has reduced this Herculean task to a heap of ruins!

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

CHESHIRE.

HORRID MURDERS.—The following shocking account is extracted from *The Chester Courant*:—

“On Sunday morning, April 12, the village of Hankelow, near Nantwich, was alarmed by a report that George Murray, farmer in that village, had been murdered during the preceding night, having been found with his brains dashed out, and his throat cut from ear to ear! It was supposed that the diabolical crime had been perpetrated by some ruthless villains, who had entered his house in search of plunder, and it would appear that his wife and every part of the family affected the most complete ignorance of the awful transaction. On the as-

sembly of a concourse of people, which so unusual a circumstance was likely to create, suspicion fell upon one of the servant men, by distinct traces of blood from the head of the deceased to that of his, which was in a higher part of the house. On examining him, these suspicions were strengthened, by finding marks of blood upon his shirt. A peace-officer was sent for, and the young man taken into custody. When the constable was taking him to a neighbouring magistrate, he said to him, ‘Well I suppose I must be hanged;’ and, on being pressed for a disclosure of his meaning, confessed the following particulars.—That the murder of his master was determined upon between his mistress and him-

self; that the time, manner, and circumstances of it were concerted by them; that in the night time they fell upon him with an axe, and beat him with it about the head, until they thought him dead, and in the course of their brutality struck out one of his eyes. They then left him, but were soon apprised that he was yet living: they returned to their work of blood, and again retired, under the persuasion that he had breathed his last. That they were still disappointed, and although the unnatural wife pressed the man to go and make a finish of his master, he said he could not resume the task; and he absolutely refused, until she found an expedient to remove his scruples, by furnishing him with a razor to cut his throat. It was then the work was completed. He stated that he had been urged to the horrid deed by his mistress, who wanted him to marry her. Immediately on this confession, the constable unlocked the handcuffs with which he had locked himself to the prisoner, fastened the latter by the same instruments to an assistant he had with him, and immediately ran back to take the wife into custody. When he entered the house, he told her the confession of the servant, and bid her prepare to accompany him to the Magistrate. On this she covered her face with her apron, drew a razor from her breast, and run it across her throat, making a deep incision. Mr. Bellis, of Audlem, surgeon, who happened to be there, sewed up the wound, which proved not to be dangerous. The young man is about 19 years of age, the woman 40. Both are committed for trial.

CORNWALL.

At the Assizes for the county of Cornwall, — Wyatt, of Fowey, was tried for the murder and robbery of Isaiah Falk Valentine. The following particulars were disclosed on the evidence:—The prisoner kept a public-house in Dock, called the Jolly Bacchus, from whence he removed in November last, to the Rose and Crown at Fowey. The deceased, a person of the Jewish persuasion, was in habits of intimacy with the prisoner. About the 16th of November, two letters were addressed to Valentine (then in Dock)

by the prisoner, desiring him to come down to Fowey, where he (the prisoner) had some buttons, or guineas, to dispose of. Relying on this statement, Valentine accordingly went down on the 19th of the same month; but on his arrival, instead of introducing Valentine as he had proposed, to the persons whom he had stated as dealing in coin, the prisoner contrived to amuse and deceive him, in various ways, until Monday evening, the 25th of November, when, under the pretence of taking him (Valentine) to Captain Best, he led him to a place or quay called the Broad Slip, in Fowey, and pushed him into the water, where he was suffocated, and then robbed him of £266, which he afterwards deposited in a heap of dung on his own premises. No doubt whatever could be entertained of the prisoner's guilt, from a long but strong train of circumstantial evidence; and after a trial of eleven hours continuance, he was found guilty of felony and murder, and sentenced to be hung at Launceston. He has since been relieved.

DEVONSHIRE.

Credulity.—At the Devon County Sessions, a woman was examined for having, on pretence of being a fortune-teller, extorted from a servant girl, at Sidmouth, the sum of £2 and upwards. It appeared from the girl's evidence, that the woman, about 40 years of age, applied to her, saying that she would make her fortune in a few days, if she would produce what money she had. The girl brought her three £1 notes, and 6s. 6d. piece, and a 3s. piece, which the woman wrapped cautiously up, gave to the girl, and said she would shortly call again, but that the parcel must not be opened. On her next visit, she asked the girl if she had opened her injunction in not opening the parcel; the girl said yes, (though, in reality, she had opened it, and found all right); she was then required to produce the parcel, when the woman, on opening it, said she must have the dollar, tying up the rest as before, and that she would be there the morning following. She came according to appointment, and had the parcel brought forward, when she took from her pocket some

yellow silk, and desired the girl to step up stairs, take three feathers from her pillow and bring to her, while she was tying up the parcel with the silk. The girl did as requested, and the woman tied up a parcel exactly resembling the other, in which she had inclosed scraps of paper, similar to the notes, and two pieces of slate cut round to the size of the silver coin. Under the silk string she stuck the feathers, and told her, that on Saturday morning she would call again, when two guineas would jump up *from under the floor*, accompanied with £1,000 worth of silver. The girl, only after the woman was gone, opened the parcel, and, on finding the expected writ to a constable, who, for a considerable time past in pursuit of her, took her and conveyed her to prison. On her apprehension, she left the gathering of the money, gave up the writ, and ordered the constable to let her go. She was released, and sentenced to be imprisoned for twelve months.

HAMPSHIRE.

On a fine day morning, March 26, 1803, at 1 o'clock, Julien Dubois, a Frenchman named Beury (convicted of murder) was taken from Winchester to the usual place of execution, where some time spent in prayer, and then rushed into eternity. On the day of the execution, the officers of the prison went to their cells soon after five o'clock, and found the prisoners in a lifeless state, and the floor covered with blood. The surgeon of the prison was immediately sent for, the effusion of blood stopped, and the prisoner sufficiently recovered to attend the exhortations of the priest, who represented to them the great sin they had committed in attempting their own lives, and they expressed their contrition for it. They effected their purpose by means of a short piece of glass, with which they made an incision in their arms, and engaged the officer with an old rusted nail, sharpened, which they had concealed about their wooden shoes. They had expressed a wish to be shot, instead of hanged, as a death more agreeable to a soldier; but being informed that could not be done, they appeared re-

signed. Beury, considering that he should effectually destroy himself, had left a written paper in his cell, stating, that when a valiant Frenchman was sentenced to die by the common executioner, rather than disgrace himself, his family, and his country, by such an ignominious end, he preferred dying by his own hands. At the place of execution, and on receiving sentence of death, Beury exclaimed "Vive l'Emperor!" After their bodies had hung the usual time, they were taken down and buried in the Catholic burial-ground.

SUFFOLK.

Willisham Hall Estate, comprising 291 acres, a manor extending over 144 acres, the tythes arising from about 770 acres, with the perpetual curacy and buildings, was sold by auction last week for £1,320, to T. Myers, Esq. M. P. for Yarmouth (Isle of Wight), who has granted a lease to Mr. Frost, the present tenant.

At the Suffolk assizes, in March, Edward, *alias* Edward Throver was indicted for the murder of Elizabeth Carter, at Cratfield, Suffolk, on the 16th of October, 1793. This prisoner was brought to justice by a chapter of accidents. He confessed the murder to one Heads, soon after it was committed; but Heads, according to his statement, knew he was so much given to speak falsehoods, that he disbelieved him. The murder is similar to that of the Mary and Williamson families. The prisoner went alone, and knocked out the brains of Eliz. Carter, as she was fastening her window-shutter, and then he went into the house and killed her father in a similar manner, whilst the old man was sitting in his arm chair. Some years after this, Heads, who had never before heard from any one but the prisoner, that a murder of that sort had been committed, heard a brother felon in Norwich gaol lamenting that he had always been suspected of that murder innocently; Heads then recollected the confession the prisoner had made to him several years ago, of which he made deposition before two magistrates, eleven years since; but Throver, the prisoner, was never heard, and was supposed to be dead.

At the time of the general alarm at the horrid murders of the Marr and Williamson families, Mr. Archdeacon Oldershaw, a magistrate, was observing to Mr. Fox, in common conversation, that a murder resembling those occurred at Cratfield 19 years ago; and in mentioning his taking the deposition of Head, he observed Thrower was suspected, but he was never found. Now Mr. Fox had a legacy to pay Thrower's wife, which could not be done without her husband's signature, and through this incident the prisoner was taken into custody, as well as Heads, both of whom had been transported. Heads, in his evidence, told the same story he had done eleven years ago, of the prisoner's confession; and a person proved having heard a female shriek on the night of the murder, and that he saw a man run from the house. The body of the young woman was proved to have been found in the garden, which corroborated Head's story. There being other strong circumstantial evidence, the prisoner was found guilty, and has been since executed at Ipswich.

WILTSHIRE.

Great attention had been excited at the late assizes to hear the trial of J. Deacon, (committed with Elizabeth Deacon) on a charge of stealing a parcel from the old Taunton coach, containing notes of the Vexil and Wincanton bank, to the value of 2000*l.* the property of Messrs. Whitmarsh & Co. Every preparation for the trial seemed to have been carefully made; twenty-three witnesses were in attendance; but when the trial was about to be called on, the counsel for the prosecution applied to the court for it to stand over, one material witness being still absent. The Judge expressed his willingness to acquiesce in the proposal. Deacon declared he was ready to take his trial, stated his long confinement, and the hardship of continuing him in prison for a farther indefinite period, and claimed that either his trial should go on, or that he should be admitted to bail. The court acquiesced, and admitted him to bail, himself in a recognizance of 1000*l.* and four sureties in 200*l.* each.

YORKSHIRE.

The following annual report on the state of the woollen manufacture of the West Riding of Yorkshire was made by the cloth searchers at Pontefract Sessions —Narrow cloth: Milled this year, 141,809 pieces, or 5,715,584 yards; last year, 158,252 pieces, or 6,180,811 yards; decrease, 16,443 pieces, or 465,277 yards. Broad cloth: Milled this year, 269,192 pieces, or 8,595,559 yards; last year, 273,664 pieces, or 8,671,042 yards; decrease, 3,772 pieces, or 135,483 yards.—From this report, which is official, and may be considered the barometer of the staple trade of the United Kingdom, it appears that the total decrease in the quantity of woollens manufactured in the year that has just terminated, on a comparison with the year preceding, is 20,215 pieces, making 600,769 yards. But in order to form a correct view of the *progress of trade*, under the rule of our orders in council ministry, it is necessary to add, that the decrease in the year with which this is compared, as contrasted with the returns of 1810, was 31,234 pieces, making 925,957 yards; so that since 1810, the annual declension in this important branch of business, on which thousands depend for support, has been 51,449 pieces, or 1,525,717 yards, an amount exceeding one-tenth of the whole quantity at present manufactured while within the same period and from the same causes—the orders in Council (which at once prevent the export of our manufactures, and the import of the necessities of life)—bread has become one-third higher in price than it was in 1810, when the effects of these pernicious edicts first began to shew themselves.

SCOTLAND.

A gentleman in Stromness having become totally blind about twenty years ago, as to be led about and disabled from carrying on his trade as usual, was seized with a fever which confined him to bed for some weeks. On his recovery, the first perception of light was his discerning from the window the shipping in the harbour, and afterwards his surprise at the form of many things which he was only acquainted with by name. He now

enjoys his eye-sight as well as ever, and has been at Edinburgh in the prosecution of his business.

There are now living on the banks of a small rivulet, in Kinross-shire, not exceeding two miles in length, no fewer than sixteen bachelors, the greatest part of whom are landholders.

IRELAND.

In consequence of Earl Stanhope's late motion for procuring relief for the Irish peasantry from the *middle-men*, (as they are called) the following feeling picture of their sufferings is borrowed from Mr. O'Dedy.—

"Whilst some of the 'drivers' are chasing the poor man's cows, sheep, and swine, from field to field, with hurrying vengeance, others are employed in loosing the horses perhaps from the harness of the plough, or the usual labours of the particular season, whilst the lettered among the gang are taking an inventory—easy task!—of the little household goods with which the sooty hut is furnished. Having at last, after many a run, succeeded in huddling together the whole stock, the mournful procession then advances towards the common pound. The father, in manly sullen silence, suppressing his own tears, to set an example of fortitude to his lamenting and heart-broken wife, pressed by their little ones, half naked and hungry, alternately to give them food, and answer their innocent, sometimes most agonizing inquiries. Having arrived at last with the dismal cavalcade, and impounded the poor man's cattle, they then set off loaded with imprecations and curses, leaving to

the wretched cultivator of the soil the painful task of feeding his own cattle as a matter of necessity, and without the smallest recompence. If, as it sometimes happens, the poor man's own exertions are able to procure as much, on the spur of the moment, as will not make it necessary, for the landlord to sell more than a part of the chattels, then he returns to his farm with feelings of some satisfaction: but he is far from being tranquillized; he knows that the respite will be only for a few short, very short months, already numbered. Distracted by the recollection of his late sufferings, and the anticipation of future misery, he takes the desperate resolve of renouncing all law, and of saving the wreck of his property. In furtherance of this plan, he makes his little arrangements, and sometimes succeeds in effecting his escape at night with whatever he can take, unknown to the landlord. In England we have poor's rates, to which a family, in these circumstances, might apply for redress; but in Ireland they have none.—The substance of the noble earl's proposed measure, is briefly this:—To leave to the head landlord, and to the immediate lessor of the occupant, the power which they now possess of levying distress, the one for the amount of his head rent, and the other for his rack rent, *but excluding all the middle men*, or derivative lessors between those top and bottom landlords, from this remedy, because they have no contract or connection whatever with the occupants. They are of course to be left to their actions at law, by due course against one another."

BILL of MORTALITY, from MARCH 25, to APRIL 21, 1812.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.					
Males 926	} 1901	Males 772	} 1494	2 and 5 - 116	60 and 70 121		
Females 975		Females 722		5 and 10 - 43	70 and 80 124		
Whereof have died under two years old 416				10 and 20 - 49	80 and 90 - 43		
				20 and 30 - 110	90 and 100 - 3		
				30 and 40 - 147			
				40 and 50 - 169			
				50 and 60 - 139			
Peck Loaf, 6s 3d. 6s. 2d. 6s. 2d. 6s. 2d.							
Salt, 20s per bushel. 4s per lb.							

Peck Loaf, 6s 3d. 6s. 2d. 6s. 2d. 6s. 2d.
Salt, 20s per bushel, 4½ per lb.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs.
Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended Apr. 18, 1812.

INLAND COUNTIES.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.		s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Middsx.	132 10	77 9	64 6	44 11	Essex	134 0	76 0	63 4	44 6
Surrey	140 8	71 0	66 0	48 0	Kent	118 9	53 0	59 0	41 0
Hertford	128 4	60 6	55 4	41 4	Sussex	131 0	—	64 0	46 0
Bedford	114 9	72 5	54 2	37 10	Suffolk	124 4	—	60 6	38 10
Huntin.	125 6	—	60 8	37 4	Cambridge	120 0	80 0	52 8	35 6
Northa.	126 8	76 0	66 6	36 2	Norfolk	120 3	67 5	60 4	38 8
Rutland	121 0	—	75 0	37 3	Lincoln	119 7	74 10	64 8	37 8
Leicest.	115 2	70 3	67 7	34 8	York	112 4	83 4	62 5	36 7
Notting.	128 8	73 0	73 2	37 6	Durham	114 2	—	52 0	35 6
Derby	113 8	—	76 6	40 12	Northumberland	106 0	75 4	59 1	37 9
Stafford	127 2	—	74 5	41 5	Cumberland	117 7	79 10	54 5	45 11
Salop	134 3	101 0	80 7	41 0	Westmorland	116 2	72 0	51 2	39 3
Harefor.	127 11	67 2	79 11	37 3	Lancaster	120 10	—	—	42 3
Wor'ist.	140 1	—	69 9	39 5	Chester	122 11	—	81 0	47 3
Warwic.	135 5	—	70 7	37 6	Glouc.	136 6	—	79 8	43 6
Derby	131 10	—	70 10	44 0	Derbigh	126 0	—	83 3	43 4
Berks	136 8	—	66 9	46 2	Anglo	—	—	60 1	36 6
Oxford	134 7	—	67 5	37 6	Carnarvon	108 2	—	60 4	34 8
Bucks	133 4	—	61 4	40 2	Montgomery	121 4	—	71 0	34 5
Brecon	129 0	—	89 6	37 8	Cardigan	122 0	—	82 0	35 4
Monm.	136 8	—	75 2	40 9	Pembrok.	107 1	—	68 8	28 0
Raglan	131 2	—	79 7	36 10	Cardiff	134 4	—	107 2	31 0
					Glamorgan	133 10	—	80 0	41 4
					Goucester	144 1	—	72 4	—
					Somerset	135 7	—	74 1	38 0
					Monmouth	142 4	—	—	—
					Devon	128 7	—	70 1	—
					Corwall	130 4	—	81 9	41 9
					Dorset	131 2	—	72 6	43 11
					Glouc.	136 2	—	69 0	41 0

Average of England & Wales.

Wheat 126s. 10d.; Rye 74s. 2d.; Barley 68s. 6d.; Oats 39s. 5d.; Peas 6s. 11d.; Beans 10s. 4d.; Potatoes 11s. 6d.

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER-
WORKS, BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

April 22, 1812.

CANALS.

Ashby-de-la-Zouch, 21s. per share.
Croydon, 21s. ditto
Dunelm, 50s. ditto
Grand Junction, 235s. ditto
Grand Surrey, 142s. ditto
Grand Union, 20s. per share disc.
Grand Western, 25s. per share disc.
Huddersfield, 21s. per share
Kennet and Avon, 25s. ditto
Lancaster, 22s. 10s. ditto
Leicestershire & Northamptonshire Union, 90s. ditto
Rochdale, 45s. ditto
Thames and Medway, 30s. ditto
Wilts and Berks, 19s. ditto
Worcester and Birmingham, 35s. ditto
DOCKS.
Commercial, 150s. per share

East Country, 65s. per share
London, 115s. per cent.
West-India, 15s. ditto
Commercial Road, 130s. ditto

WATER-WORKS.

East London, 78s. per share
Grand Junction, 6s. ditto disc.
Kent, 70s. per share
South London, 70s. ditto
West Middlesex, 65s. ditto

INSURANCE-OFFICES.

Albion, 50s. per share
Globe, 112s. ditto
Imperial, 64s. ditto
Provident, 12s. 10s. ditto.
BRIDGES.
Strand Bridge, 30s. per share disc.
Vauxhall, 40s. ditto.

L. Wolfe and Co. Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.

PRICE OF STOCKS, from MARCH 28 to APRIL 27, 1819, both inclusive.

Day.	Bank 1812 Stock.	India Stock.	S. S. 3 p. Cent. Sto.	3 p. Cent. Reduc.	Imperial 3 p. Cent.	1 p. Cent.	3 p. Cent. Navy.	1 p. Cent. 1797.	Long Anns.	Imperial Anns.	Exche. Bills. 3d.	Om- num.	Old S. S. Sea Anns. 10th Apr.	Cons. for the
Mar.														
28	Shut	Shut		59½ 3	Shut	Shut			Shut					59½ 7
30	Shut													
31	Do.													
Apr.														
1	Shut	Shut		59½ 3	Shut	Shut			Shut					59½ 8
2	10.	Do.		60½ 3	Do.	Do.			Do.					60½ 3
3	Do.	Do.		59½ 3	Do.	Do.			Do.					60
4	Do.	Do.		59½ 3	Do.	Do.			Do.					59½ 3
5				59½ 3	Do.	Do.			Do.					59½ 3
6				59½ 3	Do.	Do.			Do.					59½ 3
7	222			59½ 3	Do.	Do.			Do.					59½ 3
8	223			59½ 3	Do.	Do.			Do.					59½ 3
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27				59½ 3	Do.	Do.			Do.					59½ 3

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Columns, the highest, and lowest Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks, the highest only.

J. M. RICHARDSON, STOCK BROKER, No. 23, Cornhill.

THE UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N^o CII.—VOL. XVII.]

For MAY, 1812.

[NEW SERIES.]

"We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth."—DR. JOHNSON.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

An ORIGINAL LETTER of the late
RICHARD CUMBERLAND.

The following letter is one of a series, written between the years 1764 and 1775, by Cumberland, and addressed to Roger Pinckney, Esq. of Charlestown, South Carolina. The whole collection will appear in Mr. MUDFORD'S LIFE OF CUMBERLAND, a new edition of which is about to be published. We understand that they relate to a transaction which Cumberland has not alluded to in his own "Memoirs." We have been favoured with the following, which the reader will peruse with pleasure, as an honest and manly vindication of the British military character from aspersions which it was then fashionable to throw upon it by the partisans of American freedom.

July the 28th, 1775,
Tetworth, near Biggleswade.

DEAR SIR,

YOUR letter of the 10th of May, after a silence of so long standing, gave me much satisfaction, and I should have received much more from it, if your zeal for America and its cause had allowed you room and disposition to have informed me of yourself and your affairs. You are silent as to your family, and all that concerns a friend and well-wisher to hear; but you are very particular and diffusive in your description of the action at Concord, and the inhumanity of your late countrymen, the English troops. One inquiry, however, I had at heart, which by implication your letter answers, and that is, when your friends in England may expect your return: this I can plainly see will not be till Mr. Hancock and Mr. Adams take lodgings at St. James's, for you

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are as true an American as ever I met with, so thoroughly have you assimilated yourself to the soil and sentiments to which you have been transplanted. I make no reply to the list of savage enormities, the rapine, plunder, and barbarous indignities to the mangled bodies of the dead, with which your information loads the military, which, in general, is composed of the most humane and always of the most brave amongst your countrymen and mine: time must have cleared up the truth to you in this particular, even through the medium of New England misrepresentation; and you will now have another account to lament over of the action on the 17th of June, in which the same tale of horror will be repeated, and the same *Te Deums* sung by the victorious Bostonians; but I still repeat to you, that time will clear your error and alter your sentiments. To give you my ideas, wide as they stand off from your own, would be quite useless and laborious to us both. I deplore the situation of America in every vein of my heart: I think the measures which have inflamed and misled them have not originated with themselves; they have conceived the idea of disobedience and disorder in all its fatal extent, from the conduct of certain politicians in the heart of this realm; but those politicians have been opposers, and not abettors of administration; I pity the deluded throng, who rouse at the call of liberty, (though it is like the shepherd's boy in the fable, who cried wolf when there was no wolf), but I have also, and you, dear Sir, it is presumed once had, some bowels of consideration for those murderers (as you call them) *who are sparing neither sex, age, or condition, tearing down, burning and de-*

stroying every thing in their way, and with rapine and plunder of the poor inhabitants, enriching themselves. And is it possible you can lend a serious ear to this nonsensical rhapsody, excusable in no one but a New England field preacher; and you seriously transcribe so ridiculous a calumny, and send it to me as authentic news. Have not you known the temper and nature of your own brave countrymen in times past? Have you never lived with English officers, or recollected the transactions of the late war in all its branches? When they conquered the empire of America for the Americans, did they exhibit any instances of this blood-thirsty disposition, which seems copied from a Grubstreet paper of a *horrid, bloody, and inhuman murder*? Our natural enemies never had it to accuse us of what our natural friends now charge us; and that through the medium, not of an American, but of an English gentleman who has left his country not many years past, and in that time, to my knowledge, been spectator of many very disorderly proceedings and insurrections, in which there was no English soldier to be found to bear the blame; I believe when you went your progress into the interior of South Carolina, you would not have been sorry to have had a file of British grenadiers in your suite.

I have troubled you and myself much too long upon this painful subject; I have no desire to wean your partiality from the place you are in, and the people you are with. It is in some respects a most convenient and happy partiality; and it is a pity to awaken reason and judgment when they are buried in so sweet and innocent a slumber.

I have been at Petefborough lately, where I saw some late friends of yours, some bloody Englishmen, who I suppose would roast and eat you for an American, if you was to come amongst them again. This you may at least expect, that there is plenty of tar and feathers provided for you, but I am apt to think they would rather give you the fowl than its feathers.

I do not shew your letter to Mrs. Cum. or any of your old friends; she would not thank you for your character of the *king's troops*, having lately

lost the bravest and the best of brothers, but (joy be for the Americans!) he was an inhuman Englishman and one of the *king's troops*. I have never worn a cockade, so I may conclude myself, as usual, dear Sir,

Your most faithful friend,
And obedient servant,
RICHARD CUMBERLAND.

For the Universal Magazine.

REMARKS ON PROJECTS FOR LESSENING THE RATES FOR THE POOR.

WHEN there is any disease either in the body corporate or politic of long standing, and beginning to grow serious, we find various opinions offered as remedies, formed by speculative men in their closets; and though they may differ from each other, as much as the cut of their coat or the form of their hat, each of the proposers of their projects will be sanguine in their expectations that they will prove a specific for the evil complained of, though they have never attended to the cause of it.—This is one chief reason why we continue going on from bad to worse. Experience has imprinted this melancholy truth on our memories, by the frequent demands which are made on our purses for the maintenance of the poor, and very often additional supplies are required.

Some think that our poor laws are the glory of the nation, and that they exalt us above every other kingdom upon the globe for their humanity to our poor, infirm, distressed, and diseased brethren; while others think that they ought to be totally repealed, as premiums for idleness, which is a source of many evils. This remark may be, and I believe it is, in many instances, just; but do not the evils complained of arise more from the bad administration of the laws, than from the laws themselves?

Some think that the best way of easing the public burden would be to prevent the poor from marrying; while others are looking forward with the most lively hopes, that the education of poor children will answer all our expectations. This seems to be the opinion of various denominations of people of the present day, and we

must wait to see what time will produce. Societies are every where forming for dispersing Bibles, Testaments, and Common Prayer-Books; and by the provision which has been made, and is now making, it appears that there will be a Bible for every family in the principality of Wales. — National institutions, Sunday and other schools upon Dr. Bell's and Lancaster's plans, are also establishing in divers places of the united kingdom; and I hope that knowledge, like the light, will be extended in some degree to every human being.

I am very far from wishing to withhold the inestimable benefit of reading this useful lesson, "Servants, be obedient to your masters," from the lowest order of the people, and I should rejoice if they could all do it; but the only question with me is, whether it will be the cause of lessening the rate for the poor. Some expect that, if it does not at present, it will for the rising generation; but they should inform us from what rules they draw their conclusions. — What is the proportion between the idle, the drunken, and the worthless, who receive parochial relief at present, who can and cannot read? Reading and writing were never more general than they are in our time; and experience tells us that they are very far from preventing those crimes which bring so many to poverty and disgrace, and to seek relief from a parish, or to do worse. Who are they in the different offices who defraud the public? Are they not those who can write and read? Who are they who forge bank-notes and bills of acceptance, and counterfeit bank-tokens? They certainly are not those who are ignorant of letters, but those who have had some education in their youth.

There is no doubt but education will tend to civilize the rough manners of men; but I am afraid that civilization, and a corruption of morals, dissipation, and a thoughtless extravagance, go frequently hand in hand. With all our endeavours to inform the minds of the ignorant, do we not still find the most shocking murders increasing upon us? And are not the most daring robberies and breaches of trust, unknown to our

ancestors, continually committed? And do they not shake to the center all public faith? And did not one of the violators of the law very lately write on the wall of his cell, before he hanged himself, *Is not this better than bothering a jury?*

If we find our poor-rates rapidly increasing with our civilization and our endeavours to spread knowledge, what reason have we to expect more from the future than we experience from the present? Is there a glimmering of hope that those in the first ranks among men will set examples of regularity and frugality to those beneath them? As long as the disorder remains in the head, the whole body will be sick and faint.

Till a reformation begins where it ought to do, it will be in vain to look for any diminution in our expenses for maintaining the poor; for we may depend that every class of people will endeavour to imitate those next above them, regardless of consequences. It is not to be expected that people will resist the power of bad examples, and remain patient under sufferings and resigned to their lot, when they see the illegal methods practised by others to extirpate themselves.

Before we can expect much benefit from the little knowledge poor children may acquire, it will be necessary to enervate the pinching hand of necessity, by easing them of those taxes which so heavily oppress them, that they may have some hope of reaping a little comfort from their industry, frugality, and sobriety. At present, if they can fat a small pig, they cannot procure salt to preserve it; nor can they purchase a bushel of malt to brew themselves a little beer; nor, in short, any such nourishments as are required by sober, hard-working men; who, for want of proper refreshment, become stiff and decrepit, and worn out by the time they arrive at the meridian of life, and leave their families a charge to the parish.

Many who find their situation hopeless give themselves up to the intemperate use of intoxicating liquors to drown their sorrows, by which they run themselves in debt, regardless of what may follow, as they know the parish must keep them.

The visionary schemes of those who
2 Y 2

are unacquainted with the habits of the poor which have hitherto been proposed, are very inadequate for preventing the evil of an increasing rate for their relief. The knowledge of political economy has long been disregarded by statesmen; neither is it to be expected that men who tread in the steps of the great tax-monger, Pitt, will ever condescend to give it a thought while a single expedient can be devised to avoid it.

Perhaps bread is as indispensibly necessary at this time to be given to the poor as a Bible; but, though we are brought to a very critical state, let their children by all means be taught to read and write, that they may have an opportunity of bettering their situations; for many of them will be found with natural talents far superior to those whose highest ambition is to drive four-in-hand like a coachman, when they ought to be seeking after the necessary qualifications to fill high stations in the state with credit to themselves and benefit to the public. It is too plain that political economy has not been attended to, though it ought never to be lost sight of to make a nation contented and happy; but in this one point many seem to be agreed, which is to educate poor children, and to trust to contingencies, which are expected to arise from the result of the experiment, with a hope of doing something for posterity, if we cannot do any thing for ourselves.

To attempt to abolish our parochial rates at once would be to introduce misery in the extreme, and to cause many deserving persons to take shelter under hedges, in barns and out-houses, where they would languish and perish by want. It is surely a considerable error in our present proceedings to trust entirely to what a future day may bring forth, unless it be supposed, that if we do not suffer our property to be squandered by one part of the community, it will be done by another. At all events, something ought to be attempted to check that idle custom of drinking intoxicating liquors to excess, which entails poverty on thousands.

At present, there is no distinction made between the drunken and the worthless, and the sober and the in-

dostrious, when they apply to be taken into a parish-house, though there certainly ought to be a very material one. Our statesmen may think it will be impolitic to discourage vice and immorality, as it may be the means of decreasing the revenue; but they ought to reflect, that the pressure of the present times requires something to be done to ease our burdens. If statesmen would but endeavour to render the people more comfortable, they would surely pass a short and plain statute, level to every one's capacity, and take a proper method to make it as public as possible, by having it read in churches, that every idle and drunken person applying for parochial relief should be fed as pointed out in the act, and that the officers should be restrained from making any alteration, only in cases of necessity pointed out by a medical man. If this did not check the vices of those who have been habituated to taking large portions of strong drink, it might, probably, prevent others from running into similar excesses, and becoming burdensome, and taking, as they now do, millions yearly from the public purse.

This, or some other easy and practicable plan, ought to be tried, and especially when it is considered that it will not make any material alteration in the poor laws, nor give any additional trouble in putting such an act in execution.

REMARKS ON MR. TAYLOR'S ATTEMPT TO REVIVE THE AUTHORITY OF ARISTOTLE.

Sir,

FROM your extensive acquaintance with the republic of letters, neither yourself nor many of your readers can be altogether ignorant of the labours of Mr. Taylor, the admirer of Plato and Aristotle, to put the public in possession of a correct edition of their works; so far he is entitled to the thanks and admiration of the learned for the Herculean task he has undertaken, and, in part, successfully achieved; but when Mr. T.'s admiration of his favourite authors hurries him into a contempt for the superior science of the moderns, and into an open rupture with the republic of letters for not again seating

Aristotle in the professor's chair in our public schools, it becomes us to examine the pretensions of this ancient pedagogue to the high honor proposed for him: not doubting but Mr. Taylor has both the inclination and talent to put these in the clearest light, I shall claim your attention to his late work entitled "The Elements of the true Arithmetic of Infinites." That Mr. T. is a formidable antagonist to encounter with may be fully proved by numerous references to his work, if these can be admitted in evidence of the fact: In his late pamphlet of 50 or 60 pages, Newton, Wallis, Hurmus, Waring, Ronayne, Bernouilli, and Carnot, fall successively before him; these acknowledged veteran commanders in the mathematical sciences being disposed of, the ranks composed of Cocker, Dilworth, Fenning, &c. are easily broken, so that the formidable *corps de demonstration* is as completely dispersed as if touched by the sphere Ithuriel.

Like our sailors (the acknowledged terror of Frenchmen) much of his success must be attributed to the contempt in which he holds his opponents; for, says he, "I have long since learnt, from the school of Pythagoras, that the praise or reprehension of the stupid is alike ridiculous;" but really, Mr. Editor, in deference to this redoubtable champion of the Stagyrte, I cannot help thinking there is much wisdom in the advice to combatants of all descriptions by an apostle of our own. "Let not him that putteth on his armour boast as him that putteth it off;" for Mr. T.'s contempt of many that might enter the lists with him is carried to a fault. See page 53 of his work. "Such paragraphs as these which relate to the Platonic theology were written for the sake of the Platonic philosopher only, and not for mere mathematicians." Why these persons, whose science is demonstration, are treated with so much disrespect, I cannot divine; except that they have long since usurped the throne of Aristotle, and have put down the mighty from their seat; but this should rather excite in an opponent a just sense of their prowess—but, by Mr. T. they are considered as a species of earth-

worm, that feed upon the leaves of Euclid and Diophantus; to be reckoned by tale, like the *ignobile vulgus* of politicians; though, in justice to Mr. T. I shall give you an extract from his work that will, probably, induce you, Mr. Editor, to believe that "mere mathematicians really have not intellect enough to be reckoned very high in the scale of animal existence, if a comprehension of these flights be allowed a touch-stone."

Page 35, Note to his General Scholium,—“A subsistence in capacity is one thing, and capacity another. A subsistence likewise, in energy, is opposed to a subsistence in capacity, and energy to capacity. And capacity, indeed, is a perfect preparation of essence, and an unimpeded promptitude to energize prolific of energy. But a subsistence in capacity is an aptitude imperfect with respect to that to which it is said to be in capacity, receiving a subsistence in energy from something else, and not deriving it from itself, and that is in energy which is now able to energize according to that which it is said to be, for a man is in energy who now energizes according to the human form. But energy is opposed to power, and also energetic motion proceeding from power; the appellation, likewise, of a subsistence in capacity is derived from capacity remaining within unapparent being surveyed in aptitude of essence alone, and being, as it were, the disposition of essence. But from energy the appellation of a subsistence in energy is derived, according to essence again surveyed as co-operating.” And again, page 61,—“As unity, therefore, is opposite to multitude, so these expressions —1—2—3, &c. are opposite to quantity, properly so called, or affirmative quantity; and, as the essential proceeds from the super-essential, so from the multiplication of negative by negative quantities, affirmative quantities are produced. Multiplication being an image of progression (*εξέλιξις*) affirmation characterising the essential, and negation the super-essential.”

That these flights are much beyond the shallow understandings of the moderns and the mere mathematicians of the present day, is too evident to be disputed, and proves, to a de-

monstration, that the modest Mr. T. cannot characterize them in more suitable terms than he does in page 17, "a rambling and precipitate race," incapable of the abstraction necessary in this sublime philosophy. It is not my intention, therefore, as I can claim no higher character than that of a "mere mathematician," to meddle with these mysteries; but as there are other matters in the work within the comprehension of the generality of your readers, I shall claim your attention for a few moments to his new mathematical principles. Prop. 9, "Numbers connected together by an affirmative or negative sign are different from the same numbers when actually added together, or subtracted and expressed by one number."

Passing over the absurdity of this enunciation, let us attend to what he calls the demonstration of this curious proposition, " $1+1$ is not the same as 2, for $1+1$ subtracted from 2 leaves the infinitesimal $1-1$, &c." Prejudiced as I am in favor of Cocker, I should have made no hesitation in calling this new designated infinitesimal equal to (0); but no, says Mr. T. I cannot allow this conclusion since 1 divided by $(1+1)$ gives $1-1+1-1$, &c. *ad infinitum*, and as the sum of this infinite series must be equal $\frac{1}{2}$, it follows if $(1-1)$ be equal to (0) an infinite series of (0) will produce $\frac{1}{2}$: as I cannot suppose Mr. T. is himself aware of the fallacy of this reasoning, however plain to "mere mathematicians," I shall remind him, in the first place, that he proves (*a priori*) himself that $(1+1)$ is perfectly equal to 2, for, says he, 1 divided by $1+1$ gives a series, the sum of whose terms is equal to $\frac{1}{2}$; how it could produce this result if $1+1$ was unequal to 2, I am at a loss to imagine. In the second place, Mr. T. confounds the series of 0, 0, 0, or as he expresses it, $(1-1)+(1-1)+(1-1)$, &c. with the neutral series $1-1+1-1+1$, &c. between which there is this manifest difference, that while either an even or an odd number of the terms of the former series will produce nothing, it is requisite that an even number of the latter series be taken to make the sum equal to (0), for if an even number be taken the sum

will be equal to (1). Besides, if $(1-1)$ differs from (0), the *onus probandi* lies upon Mr. T. to shew the difference between $(1-1)$ and (0) in an algebraical or arithmetical form; which he has no where attempted to do; it matters not how minute this difference may be, "a mere mathematician" could exhibit it; however, to afford Mr. T. every advantage, I will undertake to be the organ of these "mere mathematicians," and to say if he can shew any difference between (10,000) terms of the series $(1-1)$ or any (n) terms whatever of it and (0), his arithmetic of infinites shall occupy its due place in all our mathematical schools.

Connected with this new theory are corollaries, denying the equality of an infinitely recurring decimal to the vulgar fraction, from which it is derived: however, as any person moderately acquainted with the modern analysis can correct such erroneous assertions, shall pass them over for the sake of brevity. I think you may now see, Mr. Editor, what absurdities we have to grant before this "new arithmetic" can hope to usurp the place of what has been heretofore taught among us; allow, indeed, that $(1+1)$ is not 2, or $(1-1)$ is not (0), then will Mr. T. like the Egyptian king, drag us all at his chariot-wheels, and exhibit us to the world as fools and madmen. It may be curious to observe how, with these formidable propositions, he attacks (*seriatim*) one mathematician after another. "Prop. 5. The following propositions in Dr. Wallis's Arithmetic of Infinites are false. Page 13, Dr. Cheyne having no conception of this truth, falls into such blunders that it is strange any man in his senses should fall into. Prop. 12. The following proposition of Hurmius is false. Prop. 14. To demonstrate the errors of Waring and Ronayne. Prop. 15. All the propositions of Bernoulli respecting a property of figurate numbers, the first conclusion alone excepted, are false. Page 41, What Carnot observes respecting an infinitesimal appears to me to differ very little from perfect nonsense. Page 42. Hence the doctrine of fluxions is a baseless fabric. Page 44. What Sanderson observes in vol. 2, of his

Algebra, page 555, is by no means to be admitted," &c.

May we not now say, *Cedite Romani, Cedite Græci*, and let the voluminous, at least, if not luminous Aristotle, resume his wonted authority, and bring us back into the paths of science from which we have so egregiously strayed; but, for a few minutes, to be serious, Mr. Editor. Among the opposers of the mathematical and physical principles of Newton, most have required similar concessions to Mr. T. before they dare attack either. A gentleman who lately exhibited an orrery in Leicester Square only required the simple favor of allowing him that the fixed stars were but a few miles from the earth, and he would undertake to prove that Copernicus and Newton were two blockheads; but though we are, as Mr. T. observes, "a rambling and precipitate race" if we run away, we, at least, take Euclid with us, and this is probably the reason why mathematicians are as unaccommodating to these peripatetics, as Euclid himself was to the king, who enquired of him the royal road to geometry. To conclude, many have been the opposers of Newton, a man as dear to the lovers of science as to the friends of revelation; of these, some have entered the lists with him without being able to read or comprehend a page of his *Principia*; others, with a talent equal to the requisitions of science, have been warped aside by a ridiculous affectation for the synthesis of the ancients, manifestly unequal from its prolixity to the mixed mathematics; but both have been equally foiled in the contest; the reputation of Newton shines with fresh lustre after every attack, and will, probably, survive for many ages after the names of his opposers have been consigned to oblivion.

"A MERE MATHEMATICIAN."

Horsham, May 20.

THE GRAND-DAUGHTER OF CHARLES CHURCHILL.

We have no hesitation in giving admission to the following Address, from a

sincere hope that it may assist the benevolent object which it has in view.

If the assertion of Johnson be true, that the "chief glory of every people arises from its authors," may it not be hoped that an enlightened nation will identify its own greatness with the prosperity of its literary men and their posterity? When the grand-daughter of Milton was discovered in poverty, a generous emulation appeared, who should be foremost to honour the memory of the great epic poet, by befriending his aged and indigent descendant. This was worthy of a people proud of their literary greatness. A similar occasion now calls for similar benevolence. The grand-daughter of Charles Churchill, of a writer not excelled by any for vigour of imagination, and for a manly independence of character, is, at this moment, languishing in poverty, sinking under accumulated embarrassments, with the added pain of beholding a mother the sharer of her afflictions. The sum of one hundred pounds would not only relieve them from the threatened terrors of a prison, but enable the daughter to avail herself of peculiar advantages she possesses to support herself and mother. Born in France, the victim and survivor of all the horrors that marked the progress of the French revolution, she has now, in her twentieth year, visited the soil of her ancestors, hoping to subsist, by her industry, in the country that has been adorned by the writings of her progenitor. A series of minute difficulties, which now, in the aggregate, amount, to a total inability to escape utter ruin, unless relieved by the generosity of private individuals, has prevented her hitherto from exerting her abilities in the task of teaching the French language, to which she is eminently competent from her long residence in France, from the purity of her pronunciation, and from her equal skill in the English tongue. Fettered by difficulties, she cannot make the first step in that path which, once entered, would lead to decent competence for herself and mother: but it is anxiously hoped that this appeal will not be fruitless, and that the individual who has ventured to make her situation known will be enabled, by the benevolence of those whom this address

may reach, to impart relief and consolation to the virtuous and the afflicted.

W. MUDFORD.

No. 13, Union St. Somers Town.

** Any particulars that may be

wished, and which, from motives of delicacy, should rather be the object of a private than a public communication, will be cheerfully imparted by Mr. Mudford to those who may interest themselves in the subject.

MISCELLANEA SELECTA.

CHARACTER of SHAKSPEARE; and OBSERVATIONS on his TRAGEDIES. By MADAME DE STAEL-HOLSTEIN.

[From Boileau's Translation of her "Influence of Literature, &c.]"

THE English entertain as profound veneration and enthusiasm for Shakspeare, as any nation perhaps has ever felt for any writer. A free people have a natural love for every thing that can do honour to their country; and this sentiment ought to exclude every species of criticism.

There are beauties of the first order to be found in Shakspeare, relating to every country and every period of time. His faults are those which belonged to the times in which he lived; and the singularities then so prevalent among the English, are still represented with the greatest success upon their theatres. These beauties and eccentricities I shall proceed to examine, as connected with the national spirit of England, and the genius of the literature of the north.

Shakspeare did not imitate the ancients; nor, like Racine, did he feed his genius upon the Grecian tragedies. He composed one piece upon a Greek subject, *Troilus and Cressida*; in which the manners in the time of Homer are not at all observed. He excelled infinitely more in those tragedies which were taken from Roman subjects. But history, and the lives of Plutarch, which Shakspeare appears to have read with the utmost attention, are not purely a literary study; we may therein trace the man almost to a state of existence. When an author is solely penetrated with the models of the dramatic art of antiquity, and when he imitates imitations, he must of course have less originality: he cannot have that genius which draws from nature; that immediate genius,

if I may so express myself, which so particularly characterizes Shakspeare. From the times of the Greeks, down to this time, we see every species of literature derived from another, and all arising from the same source. Shakspeare opened a new field of literature: it was borrowed, without doubt, from the general spirit and colour of the north: but it was Shakspeare who gave to the English literature its impulse, and to their dramatic art its character.

A nation which has carved out its liberty through the horrors of civil war, and whose passions have been strongly agitated, is much more susceptible of the emotion excited by Shakspeare, than that which is caused by Racine. When misfortune lies heavy and for a long time upon a nation, it creates a character, which even succeeding prosperity can never entirely efface. Shakspeare, although he has since been equaled by both English and German authors, was the first who painted moral affliction in the highest degree: the bitterness of those sufferings which he gives us the idea, might pass for the phantoms of imagination, if nature did not recognise her own picture in them.

The ancients believed in a fatality, which came upon them with the rapidity of lightning, and destroyed them like a thunderbolt. The moderns, and more especially Shakspeare, found a much deeper source of emotion in a philosophical distress, which was often composed of irreparable misfortunes, of intellectual exertions, and blighted hopes. But the ancients inhabited a world yet in its infancy; were in possession of but very few histories; and withal were so sanguine in respect to the future, that the scenes of distress painted by them, could never be so heart-rending as those in the English tragedies.

The terror of death was a sentiment, the effects of which, whether from religion or from stoicism, was seldom displayed by the ancients. Shakspeare has represented it in every point of view: he makes us feel that dreadful emotion which chills the blood of him, who, in the full enjoyment of life and health, learns that death awaits him. In the tragedies of Shakspeare, the criminal and the virtuous; infancy and old-age, are alike condemned to die, and express every emotion natural to such a situation. What tenderness do we feel, when we hear the complaints of Arthur, a child condemned to death by the order of King John: or when the assassin Tirrel comes to relate to Richard-III. the peaceful slumber of the children of Edward? When a hero is painted just going to be deprived of his existence, the grandeur of his character, and the recollection of his achievements, excite the greatest interest: but when men of weak minds, and doomed to an inglorious destiny, are represented as condemned to perish: such as Henry VI, Richard II, and King Lear; the great debates of nature between existence and non-existence absorb the whole attention of the spectators. Shakspeare knew how to paint with genius that mixture of physical emotions and moral reflections which are inspired by the approach of death, when no intoxicating passion deprives man of his intellectual faculties.

Another sentiment which Shakspeare alone knew how to render theatrical, was pity unmixed with admiration for those who suffer*; pity for an insignificant being†, and sometimes for a contemptible one‡. There must be an infinity of talent to be able to convey this sentiment from real life to the stage, and to preserve it in all its force: but when once it is accomplished, the effect which it produces is more nearly allied to reality than any other. It is for the man alone that we are interested, and not by sentiments which are often but a theatrical ro-

ance: it is by a sentiment so nearly approaching the impressions of life, that the illusion is still the greater.

Even when Shakspeare represents personages whose career has been illustrious, he draws the interest of the spectators towards them by sentiments purely natural. The circumstances are grand, but the men differ less from other men than those in the French tragedies. Shakspeare makes you penetrate entirely into the glory which he paints: in listening to him, you pass through all the different shades and gradations, which lead to heroism; and you arrive at the height without perceiving any thing unnatural.

The national pride of the English, that sentiment displayed in their jealous love of liberty, disposed them much less to enthusiasm for their chiefs than that spirit of chivalry which existed in the French monarchy. In England, they wish to recompence the services of a good citizen; but they have no turn for that unbounded ardour which existed in the habits, the institutions, and the character of the French. That haughty repugnance to unlimited obedience, which at all times characterized the English nation, was probably what inspired the national poet with the idea of assuaging the passions of his audience by pity rather than by admiration. The tears which were given by the French to the sublime characters of their tragedies, the English author drew forth for private sufferings: for those who were forsaken; and for such a long list of the unfortunate, that we cannot entirely sympathize with Shakspeare's sufferers without acquiring also some of the bitter experience of real life.

But if he excelled in exciting pity; what energy appeared in his terror! It was from the crime itself that he drew dismay and fear. It may be said of crimes, painted by Shakspeare, as the Bible says of death, that he is the *king of terrors*. How skilfully combined are the remorse and the superstition, which increases with that remorse in Macbeth.

Witchcraft is in itself much more terrible in its theatrical effect than the most absurd dogmas of religion. That which is unknown, or created by supernatural intelligence, awakens fear

* The death of Catherine of Arragon, in "Henry VIII."

† The Duke of Clarence, "in Richard III."

‡ Cardinal Wolsey, in "Henry VIII."

and terror to the highest degree. In every religious system, terror is carried only to a certain length, and is always at least founded upon some motive. But the chaos of magic bewilders the mind. Shakspeare, in "Macbeth," admits of fatality, which was necessary in order to procure a pardon for the criminal; but he does not on account of this fatality dispense with the philosophical gradations of the sentiments of the mind. This piece would be still more admirable, if its grand effects were produced without the aid of the marvellous, although this marvellous consists, as one may say, only of phantoms of the imagination, which are made to appear before the eyes of the spectators. They are not mythological personages bringing their fictitious laws or their uninteresting nature amongst the interests of men: they are the marvellous effects of dreams, when the passions are strongly agitated. There is always something philosophical in the supernatural employed by Shakspeare. When the witches announce to Macbeth, that he is to wear the crown; and when they return to repeat their prediction, at the very moment when he is hesitating to follow the bloody counsel of his wife; who cannot see that it is the interior struggle of ambition and virtue which the author meant to represent under those hideous forms?

But he had not recourse to these means in "Richard III.;" and yet he has painted him more criminal still than Macbeth; but his intention was to portray a character without any of those involuntary emotions, without struggles, without remorse, cruel and ferocious as the savage beasts which range the forests; and not as a man who, though at present guilty, had once been virtuous. The deep recesses of crimes were opened to the eyes of Shakspeare, and he descended into the gloomy abyss to observe their torments.

In England, the troubles and civil commotions which preceded their liberty, and which were always occasioned by their spirit of independence, gave rise much oftener than in France to great crimes and great virtues. There are in the English history many more tragical situations than in that of the French; and nothing opposes

their exercising their talents upon national subjects.

Almost all the literature of Europe began with affectation. The revival of letters having commenced in Italy, the countries where they were afterwards introduced, naturally imitated the Italian style. The people of the north were much sooner enfranchised than the French in this studied mode of writing; the traces of which may be perceived in some of the ancient English poets, as Waller, Cowley, and others. Civil wars and a spirit of philosophy have corrected this false taste. For misfortune, the impressions of which contain but too much variety, excludes all sentiments of affectation, and reason banishes all expressions that are deficient in justness.

Nevertheless, we find in Shakspeare a few of those studied turns connected even with the most energetic pictures of the passions. There are some imitations of the faults of Italian literature in "Romeo and Juliet;" but how nobly the English poet rises from this miserable style!—how well does he know how to describe love, even in the true spirit of the north!

In "Othello," love assumes a very different character from that which it bears in "Romeo and Juliet." But how grand, how energetic it appears! how beautifully Shakspeare has represented what forms the tie of the different sexes, *courage* and *weakness*! When Othello protests before the senate of Venice, that the only art which he had employed to win the affection of Desdemona were the perils to which he had been exposed; how every word he utters is felt by the female sex; their hearts acknowledge it all to be true. They know that it is not flattery, in which consists the powerful art of men to make themselves beloved, but the kind protection which

* What charming verses are those which terminate the justification of Othello, and which La Harpe has so ably translated into truth!

"She lov'd me for the dangers I had pass'd;

And I lov'd her that she did pity them."—SHAKSPEARE.

"Elle aime mes malheurs, et j'ai mai sa pitié."—LA HARPE.

they may afford the timid object of their choice: the glory which they may reflect upon their feeble life, is their most irresistible charm.

The manners and customs of the English relating to the existence of women, were not yet settled in the time of Shakspeare; political troubles had been a great hindrance to social habits. The rank which women held in tragedy, was then absolutely at the will of the author: therefore Shakspeare, in speaking of them, sometimes uses the most noble language that can be inspired by love, and at other times the lowest taste that was popular. This genius, given by passion, was inspired by it, as the priests were by their gods: they gave but oracles when they were agitated; but were no more than men, when calm.

Those pieces taken from the English history, such as the two upon Henry IV, that upon Henry V, and and the three upon Henry VI, have an unlimited success in England: nevertheless I believe them to be much inferior in general to his tragedies of invention, "King Lear," "Macbeth," "Hamlet," "Romeo and Juliet," &c. The irregularities of time and place are much more remarkable. In short, Shakspeare gives up to the popular taste in these, more than in any other of his works. The discovery of the press necessarily diminished the condescension of authors to the national taste: they paid more respect to the general opinion of Europe; and

though it was of the greatest importance that those pieces which were to be played should meet with success at the representation, since a means was found out of extending their fame to other nations; the writers took more pains to shun those illusions and pleasures which could please only the people of their own nation. The English, however, were very backward in submitting to the general good taste: their liberty being founded more upon national pride than philosophical ideas, they rejected every thing that came from strangers, both in literature and politics.

Before it would be possible to judge of the effects of an English tragedy, which might be proper for the French stage; an examination remains to be made, which is, to distinguish in the

pieces of Shakspeare, that which was written to please the people; the real faults which he committed; and those spirited beauties which the severe rules of the French tragedies exclude from their stage.

The crowd of spectators in England require that comic scenes should succeed tragic effects. The contrast of what is noble with that, which is not, as I have observed before, always produces a disagreeable impression upon men of taste. A noble style must have shades; but a too glaring opposition is nothing more than fantasticalness. That play upon words, those licentious equivocations, popular tales, and that string of proverbs, which are handed down from generation to generation, and are, as one may say, the patrimonial ideas of the common people: all these are applauded by the multitude, and censured by reason. These have no connection with the sublime effects which Shakspeare drew from simple words and common circumstances artfully arranged, which the French most absurdly would fear to bring upon their stage.

Shakspeare, when he wrote the parts of vulgar minds in his tragedies, sheltered himself from the judgment of taste by rendering himself the object of popular admiration: he then conducted himself like an able chief, but not like a good writer.

The people of the north existed during many centuries, in a state that was at once both social and barbarous; which left for a long time the vestiges of the *rude* and *ferocious*. Traces of this recollection are to be found in many of Shakspeare's characters, which are painted in the style that was most admired in those ages, in which they only lived for combats, physical power, and military courage.

We may also perceive in Shakspeare some of the ignorance of his century with regard to the principles of literature; his powers are superior to the Greek tragedies for the philosophy of the passions, and the knowledge of mankind*: but he was inferior to

* Among the great number of philosophical traits which are remarked even in the least celebrated works of Shakspeare, there is one with which I was singularly struck. In that piece

many with regard to the perfection of the art. Shakspeare may be reproached with incoherent images, prolixity, and useless repetitions: but the attention of the spectators in those days was too easily captivated, that the author should be very strict with himself. A dramatic poet, to attain all the perfection his talents will permit, must neither be judged by impaired age, nor by youth, who find the source of emotion within themselves.

The French have often condemned the scenes of horror represented by Shakspeare; not because they excited an emotion too strong, but because they sometimes destroyed the theatrical illusion. They certainly appear to me susceptible of criticism. In the first place, there are certain situations which are only frightful; and the bad imitators of Shakspeare wishing to represent them, produced nothing more than a disagreeable invention, without any of the pleasures which the tragedy ought to produce: and again, there are many situations really affecting in themselves, which nevertheless require stage effect to amuse the attention, and of course the interest.

When the governor of the tower, in which the young Arthur is confined, orders a red-hot iron to be brought, to put out his eyes; without speaking of the atrociousness of such a scene, there must pass upon the stage an action, the imitation of which is impossible, and the attention of the audience is so much taken up with the execution of it, that the moral effect is quite forgotten.

intitied *Measure for Measure*. Lucien, the friend of Claudius, and brother to Isabella, presses her to go and sue for his pardon to the governor Angelo, who had condemned his brother to die. Isabella, young and timid, answers, that she fears it would be useless; that Angelo was too much irritated, and would be inflexible, &c. Lucien insists, and says to her,

—Our doubts are traitors,
And make us lose the good we
might win
By fearing to attempt.

Who can have lived in a revolution, and not be sensible of the truth of these words?

The character of Caliban, in the "Tempest," is singularly original: but the almost animal figure, which his dress must give him, turns the attention from all that is philosophical in the conception of this part.

In reading "Richard III.," one of the beauties is what he himself says of his natural deformity. One can feel that the horror which he causes, ought to act reciprocally upon his own mind, and render it yet more atrocious. Nevertheless, can there be any thing more difficult in an elevated style, or more nearly allied to ridicule, than the imitation of an ill-shaped man upon the stage? Every thing in nature may interest the mind; but upon the stage, the illusion of sight must be treated with the most scrupulous caution, or every serious effect will be irreparably destroyed.

Shakspeare also represented physical sufferings much too often. Philoctetes is the only example of any theatrical effect being produced by it; and in this instance, it was the heroic cause of his wounds that fixed the attention of the spectators. Physical sufferings may be related, but cannot be represented. It is not the author, but the actor, who cannot express himself with grandeur; it is not the ideas, but the senses, which refuse to lend their aid to this style of imitation.

In short, one of the greatest faults which Shakspeare can be accused of, is his want of simplicity in the intervals of his sublime passages. When he is not exalted, he is affected: he wanted the art of sustaining himself, that is to say, of being as natural in his scenes of transition, as he was in the grand movements of the soul.

Otway, Rowe, and some other English poets, Addison excepted, all wrote their tragedies in the style of Shakspeare; and Otway's "Venice Preserved," almost equalled his model. But the two most truly tragical situations ever conceived by men, were first portrayed by Shakspeare: madness caused by misfortune, and misfortune abandoned to solitude and itself.

Ajax is furious; Orestes is pursued by the anger of the gods; Phædra is consumed by the fever of love: but Hamlet, Ophelia, and King Lear, with different situations and different characters, have all, nevertheless, the same

marks of derangement : it is distress alone that speaks in them ; every idea of common life disappears before this predominant one : they are alive to nothing but affection ; and this affecting delirium of a suffering object seems to set it free from that timidity which forbids us to expose ourselves without reserve to the eyes of pity. The spectators would perhaps refuse their sympathy to voluntary complaints ; but they readily yield to the emotion which arises from a grief that cannot answer for itself. Insanity, as portrayed by Shakespeare, is the best picture of the shipwreck of moral nature, when the storm of life surpasses its strength.

It may be a question, whether the theatre of republican France, like the English theatre, will now admit of our heroes being painted with all their nobles, the virtues with their inconceivable, and common circumstances connected with elevated situation. In short, will the tragic characters be taken from recollection, from human life, or from the *beautiful* ? This is a question, which I propose to discuss after having spoken of the tragedies of Racine and Voltaire. I shall also examine, in the second part of this work, the influence which the French revolution is likely to have upon literature.

GENERAL VIEW of the CARACAS.

[From Seniple's "Sketch of the present state of the Caracas."]

AFTER ten days' residence at Puerto Cabello, I prepared to return to Caracas, leaving my companion, who waited for a vessel bound to Curaçoa. On the 6th of February, 1811, I set off, attended by my trusty Mulatto, and soon lost sight of the unhealthy flat of Puerto Cabello. In two hours I was amongst woods, and water-falls, and mountains, and clouds ; and looked down with undiminished pleasure on the dark romantic glen which had so much delighted me in my descent. From the summit of the mountains I once more enjoyed a view of the extensive plain of Valencia, and descended to that ill-fated town. I saw again the pass of El Morro, and the village of Mariara, where civil bloodshed was first to take place. Once more, I tra-

versed the banks of the lake, and enjoyed from the top of La Cabrera a view which, as the sun disappeared, acquired new charms beneath the mild light of the moon. I again admired the thriving appearance of Maracai, and the eminence which divides La Victoria from the plains of Valencia took a distant and farewell view of the lake.

From La Victoria, through El Consejo, I descended into the valley and bed of the Tuy, which I again traversed upwards of five and twenty times before reaching Las Conchizas, at the foot of the mountains which separate the vallies of Aragoa from that of Caracas. On the summits of these mountains I once more felt the grateful influence of cold, once more saw vallies dark and deep without rivers or lakes, and viewed Caracas at the distance of twenty miles, presenting an appearance the most beautiful and interesting. I descended towards this charming valley with a mind full of all the wonders I had seen ; and, finally, having left a brother in Caracas, I entered my residence there with feelings somewhat similar to those which a traveller experiences when after a long absence he visits his native home.

Thus have we traversed a small but interesting portion of the continent of America. Every where we have found a fertile soil, and, except in particular spots upon the coast, a pure and healthy air. Even the unwholesomeness of these situations is compensated by their exuberant fertility, and by the gradual adaptation of the inhabitants to the atmosphere in which they live. With little labour man here earns an easy subsistence, and the industrious European has never failed to acquire in time a certain portion of opulence and ease. Let us recapitulate some of the more obvious particulars, and add others as they may occur to our remembrance. We will then examine what has retarded, and long will retard, the progress of this country towards that perfection which some of its admirers so ardently contemplate.

We land at La Guayra. A heavy surf breaks along the shore, and we are obliged to watch the swelling of the waves to leap upon the wharf.

Flocks of grey pelicans float upon the waves, from which they rise at intervals, and then plunge down upon their prey. We notice the fins of sharks above the water, whilst people are carelessly swimming near the wharf, and are told, that, by a sacred charm, these voracious fish have no power to do hurt between the two small capes that shelter the road of La Guayra. When we are farther credibly informed, that accidents never do occur; being hereticks, we attribute it to the constant noise of the breakers, and agitation of the water. From La Guayra to Puerto Cabello, high mountains border all the coast: rising, generally, immediately from the sea. At intervals, rich valleys open, and the sides of the mountains are covered with the finest trees, whilst their opposite slopes towards the interior are bare, or covered only with inferior timber. The average height of this chain of mountains is about four thousand five hundred feet above the level of the sea, although the peak, which rises to the eastward and behind La Guayra, is upwards of eight thousand feet high. In this town, closely confined by steep hills, we do not stop longer than is necessary to taste the tropical fruits; or perhaps to visit a wild glen which bounds it to the eastward, and to bathe in the cool stream, which there pours down from the hills. We pass the pleasant village of Macuta, a mile from La Guayra, and soon look down upon it, from the height of a thousand feet. We ascend, and, on the mountain tops, the European breathes with delight, the cool air of his native country between the tropics. We go on foot, and smile at the idea of a bad road forming a distance to a great country. How charming is the view of the valley of Caracas at the dawn of day, when the mists slowly rising unveil the prospect, and linger in the form of white clouds on the tops of the surrounding hills! We descend to the town, and pause anew to make our observations.

Four leagues to the eastward of Caracas, on a gentle eminence, from which springs gush forth, stands a pleasant village originally inhabited entirely by Indians. To the westward, on the other hand, on the opposite side of the Guayra, in a small

recess of the mountains, a white church tower, surrounded by huts, points out an establishment, formed by the missionaries. All throughout the valley are plantations of sugar, coffee, and maize. Irrigation is well understood, and its general use is favoured by the nature of the ground, which constantly slopes towards the east. The water is led in channels, from the upper parts of the stream, along the sides of the hills, and afterwards distributed throughout the fields. The same system is practised at the plantations on the Tuy, near Las Cacuissas, at La Victoria; and in the vallies of Aragoa. The use of the plough is unknown. All work is done with the spade and the hoe, and chiefly by slaves. The lighter work is performed by Indians, and free labourers, which last class is increasing rapidly. Maize and plantains form the basis of their food, to which are added, beef and garlick. The maize is generally eaten in the form of cakes, being first soaked, deprived of the husk, and then ground, or rather rubbed into a moist paste, by means of a roller, and a smoothed curved slab of stone. This operation falls to the lot of the women. Beef seldom exceeds two pence sterling per pound, although sometimes, for several days together, there is none to be procured, owing to the want of regularity in the supplies from the interior, or the droughts in summer, when herbage cannot be procured along the road. The meat, when meant to be kept, is, in a manner, torn in long slips from the bone, soaked in strong brine, and then hung over poles in the open air, to dry. At every butchery, flocks of carrion-vultures, of a disgusting appearance, regularly attend, and being seldom molested, become nearly tame. To them is committed the task of picking the bones, and removing all the offal, which otherwise, with the indolence of the inhabitants, would, in this climate, soon become intolerable. Poultry is scarce and dear; a Spanish dollar being frequently the price of a common fowl. Mutton is unknown. Although this country has been colonized for nearly three centuries, the sheep has not yet been introduced upon these mountains, where it could not fail to multiply rapidly. The

flesh of goats is used instead; which, although sufficiently palatable when young, can never be compared for flavour, delicacy, and nutriment, with that of the sheep. Fish are seldom procured good at Caracas. It is a journey of six or eight hours for a slave from the coast; which, in this climate, when added to other necessary delays, seldom fails to deprive them of their flavour. The mode of cooking is entirely Spanish, oil and garlick being necessary ingredients in most dishes, and both being imported, in large quantities, for that purpose. There is a dispensation from the pope, for eating meat in Lent, and on fast days, on account of the difficulty of procuring fish, in many parts of the interior. At the close of all entertainments, great quantities of sweetmeats are used, of which the creoles are exceedingly fond. In lieu of sweetmeats, the common people use coarse sugar, in the form of loaves, called *papelón*. It is also customary at feasts, even at the best tables, for the guests to pocket fruits and other articles as I have witnessed to my great surprise. Although, generally, a sober race, on these occasions, they drink liberally of strong liquors, in bumpers, to each other, or to favourite political toasts, a custom which they appear to have borrowed from the English. Thus they do standing up, or walking about, recurring to the table, at intervals. Meantime the ladies sit mingled with them, or in a contiguous apartment, the doors of which are open. The conversation is free; for an Englishman, frequently too much so. Every thing may be said, provided 't be but slightly covered. A very little ingenuity is accepted as an apology for the grossest allusions.

In a word, the general manners and customs of the province are those of Spain, by no means improved by crossing the Atlantic, or by the mixture of Indian and negro blood with that of the first conquerors. It may be laid down, as an axiom, that wherever there is slavery, there is corruption of manners. There is a reaction of evil from the oppressed to the oppressor, from the slave to his master. Here it has been weakened, by the general mildness observed towards domestic slaves; but it has not been

destroyed, and, even should slavery be finally abolished, its influence over private life will long be felt. After great debates, the importation of slaves has been forbidden by the new legislature; although many still remain of opinion, that they are necessary to the prosperity of the country. During my stay at La Guayra, a vessel arrived from the coast of Africa, with negroes: but as she had sailed previously to the passing of the prohibitory law, they were allowed to be landed, and were sold immediately, at more than three hundred dollars each, upon an average.

In general, the owners of slaves are little anxious how they are supported, provided they perform the usual offices, and make their appearance on certain occasions of ceremony. This is a great source of dishonesty. Whenever a slave can by any means make up the sum of three hundred dollars to his owner, he is free. He is not even obliged to give this sum at once, but may pay it in single dollars, or half dollars, until the amount be complete. A slave has also the liberty of seeking a new master, and may go about to sell himself. These, and other regulations, tend, in some measure, to alleviate the evils of slavery, and still more to evince, by their beneficial effects, how much preferable would be its complete abolition.

Almost the whole commerce of the country is carried on by Europeans, Spaniards, and by *Islenos*, or Islanders, from the Canaries. They buy and sell, are the merchants and shopkeepers, in all the towns. A spirit of union, and frequently, an impenetrable provincial dialect, binds them together, and gives them great advantages in all their transactions. The European, who expects to see a number of purchasers in competition, is frequently surprised to find only one or two, until the bargain being completed, the whole who were interested in it, appear. The natives of the country, so far from considering this transaction of their affairs by strangers as a reproach to their indolence, turn it into a source of national pride. "The Americans," say they, "have no need to go to Europe; but it plainly appears, that Europeans have need of us. We are not, like them, obliged to hawk our commodities over:

half the globe. Our rich and abundant products draw them hither, and convert them into our servants." In this manner reason the Chinese, vain of their supposed superiority over all mankind. And in this manner might argue the savages of the South Seas, who behold Europeans visiting them, but who never visit Europe.

The manners of the towns, and in the interior, differ greatly, or rather they belong to different periods in the progress of society. After passing the great chain of mountains which borders all this coast, from the gulph of Venezuela to that of Paria, we come to immense plains, devoid of trees, known by the general name of Las Llanos, or the Plains. Beyond them are other ridges of high mountains, which the traveller beholds rising gradually above the horizon, like land when first discovered at sea. These plains afford pasturage to innumerable cattle, the proprietors of which reside in the great towns, leaving them to the care of slaves, or people of colour. Hence a population is rapidly forming of a character wholly different from that of the immediate descendants of Europeans, or the natives of the coast. A bold and lawless race, accustomed to be always on horseback and living nearly in a state of nature, wanders over these plains. Among them are many professed robbers, who render travelling dangerous, and are already beginning to form into small bands. They live almost entirely on the flesh of cattle, without regarding to whom they belong: killing an animal at every meal, and after satisfying their hunger, leaving the remainder of the carcase to the birds of prey and the wild animals of the desert. These men are well known, and frequently pointed out in the villages, but the inefficacy of the laws leaves them at liberty, until some act of uncommon atrocity excites the attention of the magistrates. Even after being seized, they frequently make their escape, either through the carelessness of their keepers, or the delays of justice; and return with increased avidity to their former mode of life. In the villages and small towns thinly scattered over these plains, great dissoluteness of morals prevails. The mixture of races is a source of endless

corruption, to which are joined a climate inducing indolence and voluptuousness, and the total absence of all refined methods of passing time away. The highest delight both to women and men, is to swing about in their hammocks, and smoke cigars. Gambling to excess, and tormenting of bulls, are their principal amusements. Religion has no beneficial effect upon their morals; if they commit sins, they confess them and are forgiven. To all this is joined an apathy which is astonishing. Liveliness forms no part of their character; on the contrary, they generally speak in a mild and drawing tone, which gives the highest idea of indifference, and almost of a disinclination to the trouble of opening their mouths. When a little animated, however, this softness in the voice of the women, it must be confessed, is not displeasing, until its monotony becomes tiresome to the ear of an European.

I have not entered into a detail of the various races which people this country, as they are composed of the same materials which exist in all the Spanish colonies of South America, and have been frequently and accurately described. Over all, as is well known, until very lately the European was considered as pre-eminent, frequently without any just cause. Next in rank were the creoles, or descendants of European parents, and then a long succession of the various shades of mixture with Indian or African blood. The late revolutions in this country have abolished some of these distinctions, and seem likely in time to destroy still more; the probable consequences of which are worthy of serious attention, and which we shall now proceed to consider.

BOSSUET'S CONDEMNATION OF STAGE ENTERTAINMENTS.

[From Butler's Life of Bossuet.]

IF Bossuet censured, with so much severity, a mere casual allusion to pagan mythology, no indulgence could be expected from him to stage entertainments. A letter, which Father Caffaro, a Theatine monk, published in their defence, produced from him a very eloquent reply. As the

subject is interesting, and Bossuet's reply to Father Caffaro, is a fair specimen of his eloquence in controversy, an account of it, in this place, may be acceptable to the reader.

The scenic exhibitions of Rome did not survive her: the theatres themselves and all their pride, pomp, and circumstance perished in the general wreck, to which, the irruptions of the barbarians reduced the arts and sciences of the Roman world.

The first glimmering of the restoration of the drama is discernible in some exhibitions, which generally made a part of the national feasts of the Carlovingian monarchs. These feasts were opened by a grand high-mass; the deliberation followed, and was succeeded by a sumptuous dinner. After dinner, shows of foreign beasts, and of animals, trained to do particular tricks and exercises, were exhibited; and ballad singers, harpers, and jugglers, the rude forefathers of the modern drama, also attended, and contributed their share to the festivities of the day.

Chivalry introduced into them magnificence, order, and reverence. It is probable, that the tournaments of the several ages, which, whatever ancient or modern times have produced, in the form of public spectacle, and to them we owe the revival of the scenic art. The provincial bards often appeared at them, in companies, and recited tragic or comic poems. By degrees they formed them into dialogues, and, to make their dialogues more interesting, put on a dress and gait suitable to those of the persons whose characters they assumed. From this, the passage to an exhibition, possessing all the substantial requisites of a scenic entertainment, was easy, and, as nothing could be more congenial than these exhibitions to the taste and manners of a chivalrous age, they soon attained a high degree of order. But there was more pageantry in them than of dialogue, and every thing about them had a military air. Devotion, however, had some share in them, so that there were both secular and religious dramas. They were distinguished into *Mysteries*, in which remarkable events in the Scriptures, or in the lives of the saints, were repre-

sented; *Allegories*, in which Faith, Hope, Charity, Sin and Death, and other mystic beings, were introduced to speak and act in personification; and *Moralities*, in which sometimes real, and sometimes fictitious characters were brought into scenic action, and a general moral was drawn from the exhibition. Of these entertainments, the Mysteries were most popular: they were sometimes performed in churches. "We cannot sufficiently wonder," says the President Hénault (*Remarques particulières sur l'histoire de France, troisième race*), "that these mysteries were represented under the sanction of the most respectable magistrates. — Jesus Christ, the Holy Virgin, whatever is most sacred in religion, was brought on the stage in a guise of familiarity, to which we cannot reconcile ourselves. But the difference of the times solves the enigma; and, while it shows the ignorance and simplicity, proves the god-blessed innocence of the age, which was fond of such exhibitions. We must not suppose that they were profanations of religion; they were spectacles, which, by placing religious subjects before their eyes in a manner highly calculated to impress them on their conceptions and feelings, conveyed instruction to a gross and ignorant people — And, after all, are we not fallen on times, which make us regret this age of simplicity, in which there was so little of false reasoning, and so much of honest belief?"

A confraternity, under the appellation of the Confraternity of the Holy Passion, obtained from the Parliament of Paris, a patent which conferred on the members of it, the exclusive right of representing dramatic exhibitions in the city of Paris, but the disorders, to which they gave rise, induced the parliament, in 1541 and 1548, to forbid their representing sacred subjects. At a much earlier period the exhibition of them in churches had been absolutely prohibited by the clergy. When these sacred exhibitions were interdicted to the Confraternity of the Holy Passion, they assigned their privilege to a troop of comic actors, called the *Entans sans Souci*. There were other companies, but the *Entans sans*

Souci were always the favourite performers. Their privilege was revoked in 1584. They were succeeded by a company called the 'Gelosi;' and those, by the company called 'L'élite Royal,' which, in 1641, was indirectly sanctioned by an edict of Lewis the 13th,—the Magna Charta of the French theatre. This company afterwards divaricated into two branches; one established itself at the Hotel de Bourgogne, and the other at the Hotel d'Argent aux Marais. The abolition of tilts and tournaments, the revival of the arts and sciences, the merit of some dramatic writers, the great extension of the city of Paris, the increase of its wealth and of the number of its idle inhabitants, and the consequential diffusion of gallantry: produced, in the capital, an universal passion for stage entertainment. It rapidly pervaded every part of the kingdom, so that, towards the end of the reign of Lewis the 14th, there scarcely was, in his dominions, a town of any consequence, which had not its theatre. The introduction of the Italian opera into France, in 1633, carried dramatic song and dance to their utmost pitch of refinement.

Such was the rise and progress of the French stage. It was always viewed by the State with a considerable degree of jealousy. A capitulary of Charlemagne, of the year 809, ranks theatrical performers among discreditable persons. In 1181, Philip Augustus banished actors from his court; St. Lewis would never admit them to it; Lewis the 13th subjected the theatre to severe regulations:—those were adopted, and others provided by a legislative enactment, which, in 1680, Lewis the 14th addressed, in the form of a letter, to the Lieutenant General de Police. It seems to carry precaution, for the prevention of improper representations on the stage, and repressing immorality among the actors, as far as practical precaution, in these respects, can be carried.

It will be readily conceived, that the church of France was more severe on scenic exhibitions than the state. A multitude of French provincial councils are mentioned by French writers on this subject, which speak

harshly of them: their censures of ecclesiastics who frequent the theatre are pointedly severe. The passages against the stage, which are cited from the rituals of particular churches of France, are numerous. Among the writers against the stage, its adversaries are proud to mention one of the royal blood of France, Francis-Lewis, Prince of Conti. The uniform practice of the curates of the Gallican church was to refuse the sacraments to theatrical performers, even in their last moments, unless they made a public promise that they would not appear again on the theatre; and, if they did not make this declaration, christian burial was denied to their remains.

Still the theatre was always frequented, and, among those who frequented it, persons of the highest character, for probity, honour, and an exemplary discharge of duty, were always found. This was admitted by Bossuet. "Great examples," he told Lewis XIV, "may be cited in defence of the theatre; but the reasons against it are still stronger than these examples."

In this conflict of example and argument, on the lawfulness of stage entertainments, Father Caffaro undertook their defence, and proved himself an able advocate of their cause. The successive examples of Corneille, Quinault, and Racine, who had quitted the theatre to lead a life of religious retirement, and who had publicly expressed repentance of their dramatic performances, (and whose example was followed, in 1760, by Gresset, the author of the immortal Vert-Vert)—awakened similar sentiments of compunction in Boursault, a dramatic writer of some eminence in his day, and he confided his scruples to Father Caffaro. The father's reply to Boursault first appeared with the title, "*Lettre d'un Theologien, illustre par sa qualite et par son merite, consulte pour savoir si la comedie peut etre permise, ou doit etre absolument defendue;*" but after the first edition of it, the words "*Theologien illustre par sa qualite,*" were dropped in the title, and the work was announced as the letter "*d'un homme d'erudition et de merite.*" It is generally prefixed to the 'Theatre de

Boursault' in the edition of that work in 1725, it is now before the writer's eye.

Father Caffaro begins his letter with an acknowledgment, which may be thought to make the defence of the stage an arduous undertaking. "The more I examine the holy fathers,"—these are his own expressions,—“the more I read the works of theologians, the more I consult the caustics, the less I feel myself able to form any conclusion. The school divines are somewhat less hostile to the theatre; but I hardly find a passage in them, which sounds in its favour, when I feel myself overwhelmed by a torrent of passages from councils and fathers of every age, who have thundered against the theatre, and employed all the fervour of their zeal and powers of their eloquence, to make it an object of horror to Christians.” He eludes the sentence which these high authorities seem to pronounce against the stage, by bringing before the reader the abominations with which the theatrical representations of Rome abounded, and from which the theatre of his and our times are certainly free. “But you must read the fathers very carelessly,” Bossuet indignantly replies, “if you find that, in the theatrical exhibitions of their times, the fathers condemned nothing more than their idolatrous representations, or their scandalous and open impurities. They equally condemn the idleness, the enormous dissipation of spirit, the violent emotions so little becoming a Christian, whose heart should be the sanctuary of the peace of God, the desire of seeing and being seen, the criminal occurrence of looks, the being engrossed with vanity, those bursts of laughter, which banish from the heart, all recollection of God, of his holy presence, of his awful judgments. In the midst of all this pomp and agitation, who, they ask, can raise his heart to God? Who would be bold enough to address himself to the deity, and say to him, ‘O my God, I am here, because it is thy holy will?’ In the midst of the silly joy, and silly tenderness of the stage, who can preserve a spirit of prayer? St. John (Ep. I. ch. ii. 15, 16) cries out to all the faithful, ‘Love not the world, nor that which is in the world;

for every thing in it is concupiscence of the flesh, concupiscence of the eyes, or the pride of life.’ In these words, the world and the theatre, which represents the world, are equally reprobated. In the theatre, as in the world, all is sensuality, ostentation, and pride; in the theatre, as in the world, nothing but a love of these wretched things is inculcated. All this, and much more is said by the holy fathers, and all of it is applicable to the theatres of the present day.”

Father Caffaro cites, in favour of the theatre, several passages in the works of St. Thomas of Aquin, St. Antoninus, Bishop of Florence, St. Charles Borromeo, and St. Francis of Sales. In answer to the arguments, drawn by him from these passages, Bossuet observes, that in all of them comedies are mentioned abstractedly, that is, not as they actually exist, but as, by possibility, they might be constructed. In respect to the passages cited from St. Thomas, Bossuet particularly observes, that St. Thomas cannot be understood to speak, in them, of comedies, in the actual acceptance of that word; as comedies, in that acceptance of the word, did not exist in St. Thomas's day. “At all events,” Bossuet says to Father Caffaro, “you confess that the writers whom you cite allow no scenic representation to be innocent, which contains any thing contrary to good morals: now, whether the scenic representations of the present times are contrary to good morals, is the point in discussion between us; your citations, therefore, prove nothing.”

In reply to an argument which Father Caffaro urges in favour of theatrical representations, from their being tolerated by the civil government of every country, Bossuet observes, that if the state permits them, it is not because the state approves of them, but because the state is apprehensive that the absolute interdiction of them might, in great cities, always abounding in vice and luxury, occasion still greater disorders.

After thus endeavouring to remove, what he insinuates to be an unwarrantable prejudice against the theatrical representations of modern times, in consequence of the harsh terms in which the ancient fathers condemned

the stage, Father Caffaro proceeds to state, that the theatre of his day contained nothing contrary to decency or morality. "Can you," exclaims Bossuet,—“Can you then really assert, in the face of heaven, that dramatic compositions, in which the virtue and piety of a christian, are generally held out to ridicule; in which what the gospel pronounces to be criminal, is generally defended and made agreeable. in which virgin purity is so often blurred by impudent acts and words. Can you really assert that such compositions are free from crime?—Does it become the habit or name of a priest, to defend the silly gallantry, the maxims of love, the invitations to enjoy the gay hours of youth, which for ever resound in the operas of Quinault,—of Quinault, whom I myself have seen a hundred times bewailing these follies?—Is it for you to recal him to compositions, which, since he has begun to think seriously of his salvation, he so bitterly laments?”

“You say that stage entertainments only excite those passions indirectly, distantly, and accidentally. But what is the direct object of those who compose, of those who act, and of those who attend these representations?—The wish of the author and the actor is, that the spectator should be enamoured of the heroes and divinities of the theatre; that he should be taught the duty of sacrificing all but glory, and even glory itself, to love. Is it their wish that this should be taught indirectly, distantly, and accidentally?”

“You are sensible that immodest paintings are universally condemned. But how much more horrid is the indecency of theatrical representations! There, it is not an inanimate marble, it is not a dry tint; all is action itself. The persons are alive; the eyes, the tongue, the gestures are real,—and while they seduce every imagination, and inflame every heart; talk not to me of passions which they excite indirectly, distantly, and accidentally! What are those speeches which excite youth to love, (as if youth of itself were not sufficiently inconsiderate), which make them envy the very birds, whom nothing disturbs in their loves, and which prompt them to rebel against the laws

of reason and modesty?—Do these, and a hundred lessons of the kind, only excite passion indirectly, distantly, and accidentally? If they do not excite it instantly and outrageously, the author, the performer, and the spectator are equally disappointed.

“After this,—do you dare say, either that the end and aim of the theatre is not to excite directly, and, by its own very powers, the fire of concupiscence? Or do you dare say, that concupiscence is not evil? Can you say, that the virgin modesty of a well educated daughter, is only distantly and accidentally offended, by the dramatic heroines, who talk over their combats, their resistances, and their defeats. The modest, amiable, virtuous heroine of the theatre, confesses her failings, the seductions of her heart; and the whole theatre applauds her. What a lesson does she give?—how well does she enforce it?”

Father Caffaro then remarks, that he did not discover, from what he heard in confession, the wonderful malignity of the theatre, or the crimes of which it is said to be the source: “Probably,” says Bossuet, “when you say this, you are not thinking of what actresses and singers have to confess, or of the scandals of their loves. Is it nothing to sacrifice the sex to public sensuality, in a manner still more fatally dangerous than is done in places which cannot be named? What Christian mother, or, if she were a pagan, what decent mother would not behold her child in the grave sooner than behold her on the stage? Was it for this disgrace, she would say, that I reared her with so much tenderness and care? Did I preserve her day and night under my wings for this public prostitution? Who does not look on these Christians,—(if, living in a profession so opposite to their baptismal vows, they may yet be called Christians),—who, I say, does not look on them as slaves exposed to sale in a public market? Their sex consecrated them to modesty, to the retirement of a well regulated house, and how do they appear on the theatre? Do they not appear with all the parade of those sirens in the temple of vanity, so well described by Isaiah,

whose looks are deadly, and who receive back, in the applause which is given them, the poison which they fling among the spectators? Is it no crime for a spectator to pay for this luxury?—none to nourish this corruption? none to teach them, or learn from them, what ought never to be known?"

"But," says Father Caffaro, "you can't take a step open a book, or even enter a church, without meeting with something which excites your passions;—therefore no objection to the theatre, and you find in it objects which excite you."—"The reasoning is false," says Bossuet:—"the theatre is filled with unavoidable dangers, which you should multiply, if you see the theatre you meet with dangers, and you may therefore be ruined for his ruin. Every day it meets your eyes may be a danger to you; you may therefore be in danger by seeking to avoid these dangers and refinement make them more dangerous. For to say,—the dangers of the world are already too great, let us not add to them. God concludes his assistance to us, he does not separate from our condition, but he abandons us in dangers of our own seeking; he has assured us that all who love danger shall perish in it."

Such is the general tone of Bossuet's reply. It was communicated privately to Father Caffaro. He, almost immediately, answered it by a letter, in which he protested that the letter which he had addressed to Boursault, in defence of the theatre, was not designed for publication; and intimated that it had been altered in some respects, in the impression: but he seems to admit that the alterations in it were not of importance. He professes to be convinced, by Bossuet's arguments, of the errors of the doctrines contained in it, and promises to retract them. This promise he performed by a letter addressed by him, a few days after, to the Archbishop of Paris. He expresses in it the great concern which his having written the letter in question had given him; he retracts it unequivocally, and concludes by saying, that after a full examination of the subject, he was perfectly convinced that the reasons

urged in defence of stage entertainments were frivolous; and that the reasons given by the church for her condemnation of them were solid and unanswerable.

The dispute was renewed several times in the course of last century. In the first year of it, the actors on the French theatre presented a petition to the pope, in which they represented to his holiness, that it was the year of the church's centenary jubilee, and therefore a time of indulgence and benignity; that, since the church had first passed her censure on theatrical exhibitions, they had undergone a complete alteration, and been purged from the indecency and ribaldry which had provoked those censures; they prayed therefore for a removal of them. But his holiness was inexorable; and, by his direction, some works were published to justify the church's severity. Towards the middle of the century, a contest on the tendency of stage entertainments took place between Rousseau and D'Alembert.—The latter, in an article in his *Miscellanies*, censured the magistrates of Geneva for not permitting a theatre within that city. Rousseau undertook the defence of the magistracy, and replied to D'Alembert in a letter, which has been much admired both for its eloquence and argument. The principal object of it is to shew, that the morality of the stage is not the morality of real probity; that comedy places virtue in a ridiculous light, and makes immorality agreeable; and that tragedy makes crime an object of admiration, by the splendour of talents and glory, with which she radiates it. D'Alembert replied to Rousseau: his letter contains many sensible observations, but, as a literary composition, sinks before that of his antagonist. In 1761, the celebrated M^{lle} Clarion, professionally consulted with M. Huerne de la Motte, a French avocat, on the reprobation of actors by the civil law of France, and the supposed excommunication of them by the Gallican church. M. Huerne de la Motte delivered his opinion in a long dissertation, in which he attempted to shew, that the laws both of the state and the church against the theatre were founded in prejudice; and that the

supposed excommunication of the actors was an invasion of the liberties of the Gallican church. On the motion of M. Joly de Fleury, the procureur-general of the king, the parliament of Paris ordered this dissertation of M. Huerne de la Motte to be burned by the hangman; and, on a general requisition of the French bar, M. Huerne de la Motte was expelled from it."

M. Desprez d'Boissy, in his "Lettres sur les Spectacles," (ed. 1774, 2d part, p. 673) mentions, that two individuals having entered into an agreement to establish a new theatre, one of them, from motives of conscience, declined the adventure; that the other instituted, in one of the civil courts of Paris, a suit to compel him to perform his part of the contract; and that the Court was of opinion, that the contract was morally vicious, and therefore legally void.

It only remains to observe on this head, that Bossuet moulded his letter to Father Caffaro into the form of an Essay, and published it with the title "*Maximes sur la Comédie.*"

AN EXAMINATION of the SIRGE of JERUSALEM, compared with the PASSAGES relating to it, in TASSO, and the PLACES mentioned, examined on the Spot.

[From Chateaubriand's Travels.]

VERY early in the morning of the 10th, I sallied forth from Jerusalem by the gate of Ephraim, accompanied as usual by the faithful Ali, with a view to examine the fields of battle immortalised by Tasso. Proceeding to the north of the city, when I was between the grotto of Jeremiah and the royal sepulchres, I opened the *Jerusalem Delivered*, and was immediately struck with the accuracy of the poet's description:

On two unequal hills the city stands,
A vale between divides the higher lands.
Three sides without impervious to the foes:
The northern side an easy passage shews,
With smooth ascent; but well they guard
the part,

With lofty walls and labour'd works of art.
The city lakes and living springs contain,
And cisterns to receive the falling rains:

But bare of herbage is the country round;
Nor springs nor streams refresh the barren ground.

No tender flower exalts its cheerful head:
No stately trees at noon their shelter spread;

Save where two leagues remote a wood appears,

Embrown'd with noxious shade, the growth of years.

Where morning gilds the city's eastern side,

The sacred Jordan pours its gentle tide.

Extended lie against the setting day

The sandy borders of the midland sea:

Samaria to the north add Bethel's wood

Where to the golden calf the altar stood:

And on the rainy south, the hallow'd earth

Of Bethlem where the Lord receiv'd his birth.*

Nothing can be more clear, more precise, more explicit, than this description; had it been composed on the spot, it could not be more exact. The wood placed at the distance of six miles from the camp, on the Arabian side, is no poetical invention: William of Tyre speaks of the wood where Tasso has laid the scene of so many enchantments. Here Godfrey procured timber for the construction of his military engines. It will be seen how closely Tasso had studied the originals, when I come to quote the historians of the Crusades:

E'l capitano

Poi ch'intorno ha mirato, a i suoi discende.

From the hills descends

The Christian chief and joins his warlike friends.

The city view'd, he deems th' attempt were vain

O'er craggy rocks the steepy pass to gain.

Then on the ground that rose with smooth ascent,

Against the northern gate he pitch'd his tent;

And thence proceeding to the corner tow'r,
Encamp'd at length the remnant of his

pow'r;

But could not half the city's walls enclose,

So wide around the spacious bulwarks rose.

But Godfrey well secures each several way,

That might assistance to the town convey.

* This and all the succeeding quotations from Tasso are taken from Hoole's translation of the *Jerusalem Delivered*.—T.

You are absolutely transported to the spot. The camp extends from the gate of Damascus to the corner tower at the source of the brook Cedron and the entrance of the valley of Jehoshaphat. The ground between the city and the camp is exactly as Tasso has represented it, very level and well adapted for a field of battle, at the foot of the walls of Solima. Aladine is seated with Erminia in a tower situated between two gates, whence they survey the combat in the plain and the camp of the Christians. This tower is still standing, with several others, between the gate of Damascus and that of Ephraim.

In the episode of Olindo and Sophronia, in the second book, we meet with two extremely correct local descriptions:

Nel tempis de Cristiani occulto giace, &c.

An altar by the Christian stands immur'd
Deep under ground from vulgar eyes secur'd;

The statue of their goddess there is show'd,
The mother of their human, buried god.

This church, now denominated the Sepulchre of the Virgin, stands in the valley of Jehoshaphat, and has been described in a preceding page. Tasso, by a licence granted to poets, places this church within the walls of Jerusalem.

The mosque, in which the image of the Virgin is set up, agreeably to the advice of the sorcerer, is evidently the mosque of the Temple.

Io là donde ricevere

L'alta vostra meschita e l'aura e'l die, &c.

Where the high dome receives the air and light,

I found a passage favour'd by the night.

The first onset of the adventurers, the single combats of Argantes, Otho, Tancred, and Raymond of Toulouse, take place before the gate of Ephraim. When Armida arrives from Damascus, she enters, says the poet, at the extremity of the camp. It was in reality near the gate of Damascus, on the west side, that the last tents of the Christians must have stood.

I place the admirable scene of Erminia's flight towards the northern extremity of the valley of Jehosha-

phat. When Tancred's lover has passed the gate of Jerusalem with her faithful squire, we are told that she

went

Obliquely winding down the hill's descent.

She could not therefore have left the city by the gate of Ephraim, for the road leading from that gate to the camp of the Crusaders passes over perfectly level ground; she chose rather to make her escape by the eastern gate, which was less liable to suspicion, and guarded with less vigilance.

Erminia arrives in *solitaria ed ima parte*, in a deep and solitary recess; she directs her attendant to go and speak to Tancred. This deep and solitary recess is distinctly marked at the upper end of the valley of Jehoshaphat, before you turn the northern angle of the city. There Erminia might await in safety the return of her messenger: but, unable to conquer her impatience, she ascends the eminence and descries the distant tents. In fact, on leaving the channel of the brook Cedron, and proceeding northward, a person must have perceived the camp of the Christians on the left. Then follow those admirable stanzas:

Now was the night in starry lustre seen,
And not a cloud obscured the blue serene;
The rising morn her silver beams display'd,

And deck'd with pearly dew the dusky glade.

With anxious soul th' enamour'd virgin strays

From thought to thought in love's perplexing maze;

And vents her tender plaints and breathes her sighs

To all the silent fields and conscious skies.

Then, fondly gazing on the camp, she said:

Ye Latian tents, by me with joy survey'd!
From you methinks the gales more gently blow,

And seem already to relieve my woe!

So may kind Heaven afford a milder state
To this unhappy life, the sport of fate!

As 'tis from you I seek to assuage my care,
And hope alone for peace in scenes of war.
Receive me then, and may my wishes find
That bliss which love has promis'd to my mind;

Which e'en my worst of fortune could afford,

When made the captive of my dearest lord.

I seek not now, inspir'd with fancies vain,
By you my regal honours to regain:
Ah, no! be this my happiness and pride,
Within your shelter humbly to reside!

So spoke the hapless fair, who little
knew

How near her sudden change of fortune
drew;

For, pensive while she stood, the cloudless
moon

Full on th' unherdful maid with splendour
shone;

Her snow-white vesture caught the silver
beam;

Her polish'd arms return'd a trembling
gleam;

And on her lofty crest, the tigress, rais'd,
With all the terrors of Clorinda blaz'd.

When, lo! (so will'd her fate) a nume-
rous band

Of Christian scouts were ambush'd near
at hand,

These Polyphernes and Alcander guide.

Alcander and Polyphernes must have been stationed somewhere near the royal sepulchres. It is to be regretted that Tasso has given no description of these subterraneous monuments, for the delineation of which his genius peculiarly qualified him.

It is not so easy to determine the spot where the fugitive Erminia meets with the shepherd on the bank of the river; but as there is but one river in this country, and as Erminia has left Jerusalem by the eastern gate, it is probable that Tasso meant to place this charming scene on the shore of the Jordan. In this case, I acknowledge it to be an unaccountable circumstance that he has not mentioned the name of the river; but it is certain that this great poet has not adhered so closely as he ought to have done to scriptural records, from which Milton has elicited so many beauties.

As to the lake and castle in which the enchantress Armida confines the knights whom she has seduced, Tasso himself informs us that the lake here meant is the Dead Sea:

At length we drew to where in dreadful
ire

Heaven rain'd of old on earth a storm of
fire,

T'avenge the wrongs which nature's laws
endur'd

On that dire race to wicked deeds inur'd,
Where once were fertile lands and meadows green,

Now a deep lake with sulph'rous waves
was seen.

One of the finest passages in the poem is the attack of the Christian camp by Solyman. The sultan marches in the night amid the thickest darkness, for, according to the sublime expression of the poet,

A deeper gloom exulting Pluto made,
With added terrors from th' infernal shade.

The camp is assailed on the west side. Godfrey, who commands the centre of the army towards the north, is not apprised till late that the right wing is engaged. Solyman has been prevented from attacking the left wing, though nearest to the desert, because there were deep ravines in that quarter. The Arabs, concealed during the day in the valley of Turpentine, sally from it at night to attempt the deliverance of Jerusalem.

Solyman, being discomfited, pursues alone the way to Gaza. He is met by Imeno, the magician, who conveys him in an enchanted chariot, enveloped in a cloud, through the camp of the Christians to Mount Sion in Jerusalem. This episode, admirable on other accounts, is accurate in localities, as far as the exterior of the castle of David near the gate of Jaffa or Bethlehem; but there is an error in what follows. The poet has confounded, or perhaps chosen to confound, the tower of David with that of Antonia: the latter stands at a considerable distance from the former, in the lower part of the city, at the northern angle of the temple.

When on the spot, you may fancy that you behold Godfrey's troops setting out from the gate of Ephraim, turning to the east, descending into the valley of Jehoshaphat, and proceeding like pious and peaceable pilgrims to pray to the Almighty on the Mount of Olives. Be it here remarked, that this Christian procession strongly reminds us of the pomp of the Panathenæa, celebrated at Eleusis, in the midst of the troops of Alcibiades. Tasso, who had read every thing, who incessantly imitates Virgil, Homer, and the other poets of antiquity, has here given in beautiful verses one of the finest scenes of the story. It may likewise be added, that this procession is moreover an historical fact related by the anonymous

writer, Robert the monk, and William of Tyre.

—We now come to the first assault. The engines are planted before the north wall. Tasso is here most scrupulously accurate:

*Non era il fesso di palustre limo
(Che nol consento in loco) o d'acqua
molle.*

This is strictly true. The ditch on the north is a dry ditch, or rather a natural ravine, like the other ditches of the city.

In the circumstances of the first assault, the poet has followed his own genius without adhering to historical fact; and as his plan would not allow him to keep pace with the chronicler, he represents the principal engine of the besiegers as having been burned by the infidels, which rendered it necessary to begin the work again. It is certain that the besieged set fire to one of the towers of the assailing army. Tasso has extended this accident as much as his plot required.

Next follows the terrible combat between Tancred and Clorinda, the most pathetic fiction that ever sprung from the imagination of a poet. The scene of action may easily be ascertained. Clorinda being unable to regain the Dorean gate with Argantes, is consequently below the temple in the valley of Siloe. Tancred pursues her; the battle begins; the expiring Clorinda solicits baptism. Tancred, more unfortunate than his victim, fetches water from a neighbouring stream, and by this the spot is determined:

*Not distant far adown the mossy hill,
In gentle murmurs roll'd a crystal rill.*

This is the fountain of Siloe, or rather Mary's Fountain, which thus springs from the foot of Mount Sion.

I know not whether the picture of the drought, delineated in the thirteenth book, be not the most exquisite passage of the whole poem. Here Tasso equals Homer and Virgil. It is a highly finished piece of composition, and is distinguished by an energy and purity of style, in which the other parts of the work are sometimes deficient:

*The sun ne'er rises cheerful to the sight,
But sanguine spots distain his sacred light:*

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*Pale hovering mists around his forehead
play,*

*The sad forerunners of a fatal day;
His setting orb in crimson seems to mourn,
Denouncing greater woes at his return;
And adds new horrors to the present doom,
By certain fear of evils yet to come.*

*All nature pants beneath the burning
sky:*

*The earth is cleft, the lessening streams
are dry:*

The barren clouds like streaky flames divide,

*Dispers'd and broken through the sultry
void.*

*No cheerful object for the sight remains;
Each gentle gale its grateful breath re-
tains;*

*Alone the wind from Libya's sands re-
spir's,*

*And burns each warrior's breast with se-
cret fires.*

*Nocturnal meteors blaze in dusky air,
Thick lightnings flash, and livid comes
glare.*

*No pleasing moisture nature's face renews:
The moon no longer sheds her pearly dew,
To cheer the mourning earth; the plants
and flowers*

In vain require the soft and vital showers.

*Sweet slumber flies from every restless
night,*

*In vain would men his balmy pow'r in-
vite;*

*Sleepless they lie: but far above the rest,
The rage of thirst their fainting souls op-
press'd:*

*For veils'd in guile, Judæa's impious king
With poisonous juice had tainted every
spring;*

*Whose currents now with dire pollution
flow,*

*Like Styx and Acheron in realms below.
The slender stream where Siloe's gentle
wave*

*Once to the Christians draughts untainted
gave,*

*Now scarcely murmurs, in his channels
dry,*

*And yields their fainting host a small
supply.*

*But not the Po, when most his waters
swell,*

*Would seem too vast their raging thirst to
quell:*

*Nor mighty Ganges, nor the seven-mouth'd
Nile*

*That with his deluge glads th' Egyptian
soil.*

*If e'er their courses in happier times have
view'd*

*Begirt with grassy turf some crystal flood;
Or living waters foam from Alpine hills,*

*Or through soft herbage purl the limpid
rill;*

Such flattering scenes again their fancies
frame,
And add new fuel to increase their flame,
Still in the mind the wish'd idea reigns :
But still the fever rages in their veins.

Then might you see on earth the warriors lie,

Whose limbs robust could every toil defy ;
Inur'd the weight of ponderous arms to bear,
Inur'd in fields the hostile steel to dare :
Deep in their flesh the hidden furies prey,
And eat by slow degrees their lives away.

The courser late with generous pride
endued,
Now loaths the grass, his once delighted
food :

With feeble steps he scarcely seems to
tread,
And prone to earth is hung his languid
head.

No memory now of ancient fame remains,
No thirst of glory on the dusty plains :
The conquer'd spoils and trappings once
bestow'd,

His joy so late, are now a painful load.

Now pines the faithful dog, nor heeds
the board,

Nor heeds the service of his dearer lord ;
Outstretch'd he lies, and as he pants for
breath,

Receives at every gasp new draughts of
death.

In vain has nature's law the air as-
sign'd

T' allay the inward heat of human kind :
What, here, alas ! can air mankind avail,
When fevers float on every burning gale !

Here is a specimen of the truly
grand and sublime in poetry. This
picture, so exquisitely imitated in
Paul and Virginia, possesses the double
merit of being appropriate to the
climate of Judea, and representing an
historical fact : the Christians actually
experienced such a drought during
the siege of Jerusalem. Robert has
left us a description of it, which I
shall presently lay before the reader.

In the fourteenth book, we shall
look for a river that runs near Ascalon,
and at the bottom of which resided
the magician who revealed to
Ubaldo and the Danish knight the fortunes
of Rinaldo. * This stream is the
river of Ascalon, or some other torrent
more to the north, which was
not known except in the times of
the crusades, as D'Anville asserts.

In the voyage of the two knights,
geographical order is wonderfully
well preserved. Setting sail from a
port between Jaffa and Ascalon, and

steering towards Egypt, they must
successively have seen Ascalon, Gaza,
Raphia, and Damietta. The poet
represents their course as westerly,
though it was at first southward ; but
he could not descend to such minute
particulars. At any rate, I perceive
that all epic poets have been men of
extensive erudition, and had, above
all, profoundly studied the works of
their predecessors in the career of the
epopee : Virgil translates Homer ;
Tasso imitates, in every stanza, some
passage of Homer ; Virgil, Lucan,
Statius ; Milton borrows from them
all, and enlarges his own stores with
the stores of those who had gone
before him.

The sixteenth book, which com-
prehends a delineation of the gardens
of Armida, furnishes nothing for our
present subject. In the seventeenth,
we find the description of Gaza, and
the recapitulation of the Egyptian
army : an epic subject, in which
Tasso displays the genius of a master,
and at the same time a perfect ac-
quaintance with history and geogra-
phy. In my voyage from Jaffa to
Alexandria, our vessel steered south-
ward till we came exactly opposite to
Gaza, the sight of which reminded
me of these verses of the *Jerusalem* :
Plac'd where Judæa's utmost bounds extend

Tow'rs fair Pelusium, Gaza's tow'rs ascend :

Past by the breezy shore the city stands,
Amid unbounded plains of barren sands,
Which, high in air, the furious whirl-
winds sweep,

Like mountain billows of the stormy deep ;
That scarce th' affrighted traveller, spent
with toil,

Escapes the tempest of th' unstable soil.

The last assault in the nineteenth
book is perfectly consistent with his-
tory. Godfrey attacked the city in
three places at once. The old Count
de Toulouse assailed the walls be-
tween the west and south, facing the
castle of the city, near the Jaffa gate.
Godfrey forced the gate of Ephraim,
while Tancred directed his efforts
against the corner tower, which after-
wards assumed the name of Tancred's
tower.

Tasso likewise follows the chroni-
cles in the circumstances and the re-
sult of the assault. Ismeno, accom-

panish by two magicians, is killed by a stone hurled from an engine: two sorceresses actually met that fate on the walls at the taking of Jerusalem. Godfrey looks up, and beholds celestial warriors fighting for him on every side. This is a fine imitation of Homer and Virgil, but it is also a tradition from the times of the crusades. "The dead," says Father Nau, "entered with the living; for several crusaders, who died before their arrival, and among the rest Ademar, the virtuous and zealous bishop of Puy, in Auvergne, appeared upon the walls; as if the glory which they enjoyed in the heavenly Jerusalem required the accession of that to be derived from visiting the terrestrial one, and adoring the Son of God upon the scene of his ignominy and sufferings, as they worshipped him on the throne of his majesty and power."

The city was taken, as the poet relates, by means of bridges, which were projected from engines and fell upon the ramparts. Godfrey and Gaston de Foix had furnished the plan of these machines, which were constructed by Pisan and Genoese sailors. The whole account of this assault, in which Tasso has displayed the ardour of his chivalrous genius, is true, except what relates to Rinaldo; that hero being a mere fiction of the poet, his actions must also be imaginary. There was no warrior of the name of Rinaldo d'Este at the siege of Jerusalem; the first Christian that scaled the walls was not a knight named Rinaldo, but Letolde, a Flemish gentleman, of Godfrey's retinue. He was followed by Guicher, and Godfrey himself. The stanza in which Tasso describes the standard of the cross overshadowing the towers of Jerusalem Delivered, is truly sublime:

The conquering banner to the breeze unroll'd
 Redundant streams in many a waving fold:
 The winds with awe confess the heavenly sign, [shine:
 With purer beams the day appears to
 The swords seem bid to turn their points away.
 And darts around it innocently play:
 The sacred Mount the purple cross adores,
 And Sion owns it from her topmost towers.

All the historians of the crusades record the piety of Godfrey, the generosity of Tancred, and the justice and prudence of the Count de St. Gilles. Anna Comnena herself speaks with commendation of the latter: the poet has therefore adhered to history, in the delineation of his heroes. When he invents characters, he at least makes them consistent with manners. Argantes is a genuine Mameluke:

The other chief from fair Circassia came
 To Egypt's court, Argantes was his name:
 Exalted midst the princes of the land,
 And first in rank of all the martial band;
 Impatient, fiery, and of rage unquell'd,
 In arms unconquer'd, matchless in the field;

Whose impious soul contempt of heaven avow'd,
 His sword his law, his own right hand his God.

In Solyma is faithfully pourtrayed a sultan of the early times of the Turkish empire. The poet, who fails not to avail himself of every historical recollection, makes the Sultan of Nice an ancestor of the great Saladin; and it is obvious that he meant to delineate Saladin himself in the character of his progenitor. Should the work of Dom Bertheleau ever be laid before the public, we shall be better acquainted with the Mahometan heroes of Jerusalem. Dom Bertheleau translated the Arabian authors who have written the history of the crusades. This valuable performance was intended to form part of the collection of French historians.

I am not able to fix the exact spot where the ferocious Argantes is slain by the generous Tancred; but it must be sought in the vallies between the west and north. It cannot be placed to the west of the corner tower which Tancred assaulted; for in this case, Erminia could not have met the wounded hero as she was returning from Gaza with Vaftrino.

The last action of the poem, which in reality took place near Ascalon, Tasso has laid with exquisite judgment under the walls of Jerusalem. Historically considered, this action is of little importance; but in a poetical point of view, it is a battle superior to any in Virgil, and equal to the grandest of Homer's combats.

I shall now give the siege of Jerusalem, extracted from our old chronicles, so that the reader may have an opportunity of comparing the poem with history.

Of all the historians of the crusades, Robert the monk is most frequently quoted. The anonymous writer, in the collection entitled "*Gesta Dei per Francos*," is more ancient; but his narrative is too dry. William of Tyre falls into the contrary defect. For these reasons Robert is consulted in preference: his style is affected; he copies the turns of the poets, but on this very account, notwithstanding his points and his puns,* he is less barbarous than his contemporaries; he has, moreover, a certain degree of taste and a brilliant imagination.

"The army encamped in this order about Jerusalem. The Counts of Flanders and Normandy pitched their tents on the north side, not far from the church† erected on the spot where Stephen, the first martyr, was stoned. Godfrey and Tancred placed themselves on the west, and the Count de St. Gilles took a position to the south, on Mount Sion,‡ round about the church of Mary, the mother of our Saviour, formerly the house in which the Lord held the Last Supper with his disciples. The tents being thus disposed, while the troops, fatigued with their march, rested themselves, and constructed the machines necessary for

the attack, Raimond Pilet,* and Raimond de Turenne, proceeded from the camp with several others to reconnoitre the neighbouring country, lest the enemy should fall upon the crusaders before they were prepared. They met by the way with three hundred Arabs, they killed many of them, and took thirty horses. The second day of the third week, June 13th, 1099, the French attacked Jerusalem, but they could not take it that day. Their efforts, however, were not wholly useless: they threw down the outer wall, and set up ladders against the principal one. Had they but possessed a sufficient number of them, this first attempt had been the last. Those who ascended the ladders maintained a long conflict against the enemy with swords and spears. Many of our people fell in this assault, but the loss of the Saracens was much more considerable. Night put an end to the action, and gave rest to both sides. The failure of this first attempt certainly occasioned our army much toil and trouble, for our troops were without bread for ten days, till our ships arrived in the port of Jaffa. They, moreover, suffered exceedingly from thirst; the fountain of Siloe, at the foot of Mount Sion, could scarcely supply the troops, and they were obliged to send the horses and other animals, attended by a numerous escort, six miles from the camp to water.

"Though the fleet which arrived at Jaffa furnished the besiegers with provisions, they still suffered as much as ever from thirst. So great was the drought during the siege, that the soldiers dug holes in the ground, and pressed the damp clods to their lips; they licked the stones wet with dew; they drank the putrid water which had stood in the fresh hides of buffaloes and other animals; and many abstained from eating, in the hope of mitigating by hunger the pangs of thirst.

"Meanwhile the generals caused large pieces of timber to be brought from a great distance for the construction of engines and towers. When

* *Papa Urbanus urbano sermone peroravit, &c. Vallis spaciola et speciosa, &c.* Our old hymns are full of these plays upon words: *Quo carne carnis conditor, &c.*

† The text has: *juxta ecclesiam*: which I have translated *not far from the church*, because this church is not to the north, but to the east of Jerusalem; and all the other historians of the crusades relate that the Counts of Normandy and Flanders placed themselves between the east and the north.

‡ The text says, *Scilicet in monte Sion*. This proves that the city, built by Adrian, did not include the whole of Mount Sion, and that the site of Jerusalem at that time was exactly the same as it is at present.

* *Piletus*, or, as he is elsewhere called, *Pilitus* and *Peler*.

the towers were finished, Godfrey placed his on the east side of the town; and the Count de St. Gilles erected one exactly like it to the south. These arrangements being made, on the fifth day of the week, the crusaders fasted, and distributed alms among the poor. On the sixth day, which was the 12th of July, the sun rose with brilliancy; the towers were manned with chosen troops, who threw up ladders against the walls of Jerusalem. The bastard inhabitants of the Holy City were filled with consternation,* when they found themselves besieged by so vast a multitude. But as they were on all sides threatened with their last hour, as death impended over their heads; certain of falling, they thought only how to sell the rest of their lives as dearly as possible. Meanwhile, Godfrey posted himself at the top of his tower, not as a foot-soldier, but as an archer. The Lord guided his hand in the combat, and all the arrows discharged by him pierced the enemy through and through. Near this warrior were two brothers, Baldwin and Eustace, like two lions beside another lion: they received terrible blows from stones and darts, which they returned to the foe with usury.

"While they were thus engaged on the walls of the city, a procession was made round those same walls with the crosses, relics, and sacred altars.† The victory remained uncertain during part of the day; but at the hour when the Saviour of the world gave up the ghost, a warrior named Letolde, who fought in Godfrey's tower, leaped the first upon the ramparts of the city. He was

followed by Guicher—that Guicher who had vanquished a lion; Godfrey was the third, and all the other knights rushed on after their chief. Throwing aside their bows and arrows, they now drew their swords. At this sight the enemy abandoned the walls, and ran down into the city, whither the soldiers of Christ with loud shouts pursued them.

"The Count de St. Gilles, who on his part was endeavouring to bring up his machines to the walls, heard the clamour. 'Why,' said he to his men, 'do we linger here? The French are masters of Jerusalem; they are making it resound with their voices and their blows.' Quickly advancing to the gate near the castle of David, he called to those who were in the castle, and summoned them to surrender. As soon as the emir knew that it was the Count de St. Gilles, he opened the gate, and committed himself to the faith of that venerable warrior.

"But Godfrey, with the French, was resolved to avenge the Christian blood spilt by the infidels in Jerusalem, and to punish them for the raileries and outrages to which they had subjected the pilgrims. Never had he in any conflict appeared so terrible, not even when he encountered the giant on the bridge of Antioch. Guicher, and several thousands of chosen warriors, cut the Saracens in two from the head to the waist, or severed their bodies in the middle.—None of our soldiers shewed timidity, for they met with no opposition. The enemy sought only to escape; but to them flight was impossible; they rushed along in such crowds, that they embarrassed one another. The small number of those who contrived to escape, took refuge in Solomon's Temple, and there defended themselves a considerable time. At dusk our soldiers gained possession of the temple, and in their rage put to death all whom they found there.—Such was the carnage, that the mutilated carcasses were hurried by the torrents of blood into the court; dis-severed arms and hands floated in the current, that carried them to be united to bodies to which they had never belonged."

In concluding the description of

* *Stupent et contremiscunt adulterini cives urbis eximie.* The expression is not less beautiful than true; for the Saracens were not only, as foreigners, the bastard citizens, the illegitimate children of Jerusalem, but they might likewise be termed *adulterini*, on account of their mother Hagar, and in reference to the legitimate posterity of Abraham by Sarah.

* *Sacra altaria.* This would seem to be applicable only to a pagan ceremony; but it is probable that the Christians had portable altars in their camp.

the places celebrated by Tasso, I feel happy in having had an opportunity of being the first to pay to an immortal poet the same honour which others before me had rendered to Homer and Virgil. Whoever has a relish for the beauty, the art, the interest of a poetic composition; for richness of detail; for truth of character, for generosity of sentiment, should make the Jerusalem Delivered his favourite study. It is in a particular manner the poem of the soldier: it breathes valour and glory, and, as I have elsewhere observed, it seems to have been written upon a buckler in the midst of camps.

*A MORE EXTENDED DISCUSSION IN
FAVOUR OF LIBERTY OF CONSCIENCE
recommended.*

[From Wyvill's Papers on Toleration.]

IT is evident that a favourable impression has been made on the public mind, by the late debates in Parliament on the claims of the Irish Catholics. To the old and well-known arguments for concession, drawn from the policy of conciliation, and from the increased liberality of the times, new force has been added by the weight of character, the probity, the wisdom and liberality of Mr. Ponsonby, and by the genius and eloquence, and especially by the moderation of Mr. Grattan, so signally displayed in the House of Commons; and not less powerfully, perhaps, were those arguments reinforced in the Upper House of Parliament by the vigorous and comprehensive reasoning of Lord Grenville, and by the mild but dignified conduct of the Bishop of Norwich, whose wisdom and truly Christian spirit of candour and benevolence have done honour to the mitre. Yet, from the terms of the petition then before the two Houses, the advocates for concession, if not precluded virtually from touching on the right of all men to enjoy perfect liberty of conscience, were naturally led to be sparing of arguments drawn from that right, and to press their point chiefly, if not entirely, on principles of less extent. This was natural, and almost unavoidable, on that occasion; and the good effect of the prudence and caution

manifested in that instance is, as it ought to be, most gratefully acknowledged even by those persons, whose ideas of duty oblige them to maintain that every species of intolerance is a criminal interference with the authority of God; and that all laws whatever encroaching on that unalienable right, ought to be removed without delay from our statute-book; in which at present they stand the disgrace of our legislature, and in a more eminent degree the reproach of our superior churchmen.

But will it be prudent to dissemble with ourselves, and to deny what appears evidently true, that more than by all the wisdom of Mr. Ponsonby, the genius of Mr. Grattan, the comprehensive reasoning of Lord Grenville, and the singularly virtuous conduct and affecting address of Bishop Bathurst, fresh force was added to the usual pleas for toleration, by the fearful state of Ireland, and the general danger of the empire? In such a state of Ireland and the empire, have we not reason to fear ultimate disappointment, unless the aid of other and more powerful arguments than have yet been insisted on, shall be called in, when we consider the great majority of the peers, and the still greater majority in the Commons House of Parliament, who could bring themselves to refuse any concession whatever to four millions of aggrieved fellow subjects, whose just complaint at such a crisis was thus powerfully supported by the most signal exertions of eloquence and wisdom? Would not a peace with France, on other accounts the most anxious wish of every good man, at once annihilate all hope of obtaining further concessions of religious freedom, or, at least, remove the hope of completely destroying intolerance to an unmeasurable distance.

Considering therefore the cause of religious liberty, to have been much advanced by the late debates, but seeing reason to fear final disappointment from the event of a peace, and from other contingencies which may be foreseen and are not even improbable, ought not the friends of religious liberty to seize the favourable opportunity now offered by the circumstances of the country to extend the field of discussion, and to reinforce the argu-

ments which seem calculated only to obtain from the prudence or the humane feelings of the legislature, some small and partial boon, by representing the grand considerations of religious duty; by which, when clearly stated, every attempt to bias men in the choice of their religion, whether by terror, or by sordid motives of emolument, must be condemned? And as it is the acknowledged duty of all men diligently to examine the doctrines of religion, and openly to profess what may appear to them to be the truth, it surely ought not to be considered a hopeless and impracticable enterprise to which they are invited; neither could their conduct be justly construed as engaging in a mode of argument disrespectful to our Parliament, should they proceed still further to state with all becoming deference that from such premises the just consequence is, that it is the duty of the legislature to repeal every law by which the misguided zeal of former ages has intruded that most sacred right to the free choice and free profession of religion; this is the ground on which, sooner or later, Christian liberty will be restored; and on any narrower principles it were unreasonable to expect it. And never may the advocates of this inestimable right, in this country, hope to find a fitter occasion than the present, for entering into this most arduous, but necessary, controversy.

Already, a small, but truly respectable band of persons, have declared their approbation of the proposed attempt, and testified their adherence to the principles on which it will be conducted*. To more, the plan has been communicated; and by them it has been very generally approved, though they have not yet borne that testimony in its favour which has been given by others. They who have at this early period thus generously stood forward with the proposer of this attempt, are members of our established church; and such is he also himself. Among them one exception alone is known; one Dissen-

ter* only from the church has signed the paper alluded to, whom, from his own great character, and that of his venerable father-in-law†, it was their honour to admit among them. And he who now stands before the nation, to invite the truly liberal Christians of every sect and denomination to contribute their assistance, does it, he trusts, with all due deference and respect for the opinion of the public: but he does it fearlessly, and with perfect satisfaction of mind, because he is conscious he is acting on the best principles of our religion. They are the principles so nobly maintained by Hoadly, Clarke, and Locke; they are the principles on which alone Protestants can justify their separation from the church of Rome; on which alone Christianity can accomplish the gracious purpose of its Divine Author, can become the religion of the world; and the source of continual improvement in virtue and happiness to all mankind.

To the liberal, among their brethren of the established church, he and his friends look with confidence for their concurrence; and in whatever proportion they may be found to give it, their assistance will be highly valued; their conduct will be marked by the generosity which prompts them to extend that redress to others, which they want not for themselves; and it will at least be credible to the church, whose members, in any considerable number, manifest this truly Christian spirit. To the numerous class of Catholics, and the almost equally numerous sects of Protestants who differ from our church, they look with not less confidence for their approbation and cordial co-operation: and thus supported, they trust, their plea for unlimited toleration will not be offered to Parliament in vain in the succeeding session.

And since nothing which can tend to promote the acquisition of religious freedom ought to be deemed an unimportant matter, or unworthy of attention by persons of competent ability and of honest zeal for the restoration

* By signing a petition to Parliament for the repeal of every law against the liberty of conscience.

* The Rev. Dr. Disney.

† The Rev. Archdeacon Blackburne.

of that invaluable right, let it be considered, whether it would, or would not, be advantageous to this best of causes, if the subject were to receive a more extended discussion than has yet been given it, in papers which are widely circulated through the country, in magazines, &c. Numerous classes of the people most liable to be prejudiced against every measure for restoring the rights of conscience, would thus find the information which they want, and would be prepared to maintain against the arts and efforts of intolerant men the justice and purity as well as the policy and humanity of repealing every law which restrains or discourages the free exercise of reason in matters of religion. Till at last what all men feel would be owned by all—that religion is every man's grand concern, and ought to be left to his free and unbiassed choice. And hence Parliaments also would feel that they have exceeded their just power when they have attempted to terrify men by any punishment, or to seduce them by any emolument held forth by the laws, as inducements to perjure and to stifle the decisions of their conscience in the choice and profession of religion. And when these most salutary impressions shall have been made on the mind of the public and of the Parliament, then, and not till then, shall we behold the rights of conscience willingly restored to all men, and the spread of rational religion promoted by the free exercise of reason, then, and not till then, will hypocrisy and the false zeal of bigotry and fanaticism be effectually beaten down by the prevalence of the true gospel spirit of candour, sincerity, and benevolence. But it must not be expected that this will be found an easy task, or that much can be done towards its accomplishment in a short time, and by a few short letters or essays, however forcibly they may be written. The contest will undoubtedly be long and arduous, and it is much to be feared that no cogency of argument will convince the bigots of intolerance that they are wrong, and not less to be feared perhaps that no degree of mildness and candour in the whole course and conduct of the intended discussion, on the part of those who maintain the cause of universal toleration, will prevent those calumnious

misrepresentations, those bursts of rage and rancour, which in similar disputes have been before experienced from the advocates of intolerance. Under circumstances of such extreme difficulty, the writer trusts it may be allowed to a man, aged as he is, and not altogether unexperienced in debates, sometimes respecting civil affairs and sometimes respecting those also which concern religious liberty, to suggest his counsel to persons younger, and far abler than himself to bear a part in the projected controversy. What he would most earnestly represent to them is, that they must be temperate, or they will do more harm than good, that they must persevere, or better would it be that they should not begin, they never must forget that the weapons they have to fight with are those furnished by reason and the gospel, and it will be their first duty so to press their antagonists in the true spirit of religion, that in the course of the dispute not a word, if possible, may escape them, which prudence, would wish to recall, or benevolence would disown. The times are truly critical points on every side surround us, but fortunately for the friends of toleration, the danger of a revolution so indiscreetly insisted on before by a late great and inconsistent minister, is the sufficient reason for our acquiescence* in measures destructive to national liberty, cannot be apprehended now by the most timid, as a consequence likely to result from their virtuous endeavours in favour of the rights of conscience. Whatever danger may justly be apprehended to arise in the prosecution of this discussion lies all on the side of intolerance. If the clamours of bigots and the calumnies of corrupt politicians, should too long prevail over the pleas of sound policy and humanity, and against the Christian rule of justice, *to do to others as we would that others should do to us*, then indeed let the fawning sycophants of power, who support that injustice which they condemn, look with fearful apprehension to Ireland,

* The laws alluded to, were not acquiesced in by the nation, by the minister, at that time, they were suffered to expire, and it may be hoped that such measures will not again be resorted to.

for there they will have much to dread; then let this misguided nation assemble at the near approach of that revolution, which may with reason be expected to explode from the rage of disappointed millions. May God in his mercy avert those dreaded evils; may his providence ordain that far better, far wiser dispositions shall be found to influence, before it be too late, those who govern and those who are governed; and may that conduct which is calculated to conciliate our exasperated brethren, to secure this widely extended empire from internal convulsions and from foreign subjugation, and at last to establish Christian peace, benevolence, and liberty, for ever among us, be the happy result of those better and wiser dispositions! But should the event prove far otherwise; should every attempt to promote the benign disposition of the gospel too long prove unsuccessful; should repeated disappointments and repeated insults at last goad the Irish to desperation and madness, and should confusion be the unhappy consequence in their part of the empire; in that situation of extreme pe-

ril and distress, it would be the utmost consolation to the early declared friends of unlimited liberty of conscience to reflect, that their conduct as churchmen engaged in the support of that cause had been uniformly marked by a truly Christian spirit: by the constant candour of their controversial writings! and by their impartial endeavour that justice might be done to all who differ from the religion of the state. And should their virtuous efforts be assisted in the course of this discussion by any considerable proportion of those persons, who adhere with them to that religion, the generous zeal of churchmen like themselves co-operating with them to diffuse the true principles of gospel benevolence and Christian liberty, would afford to their then distracted country the best or only ground of hope, that wiser counsels and a happier temper might even then prevail; that the impending revolution, and dismemberment of Ireland, with their inseparable train of crimes and calamities, might even then be averted by a perfect reconciliation with their Irish brethren.

NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY.—(No. VIII.)

" Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
" The dark, unfathom'd caves of ocean bear,
" Full many a flow'r is born to blush unseen,
" And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

GRAY.

KLOPSTOCK,
A CELEBRATED German poet, who, born without fortune, had the happiness to meet with princes who justly appreciated his talents; the favours of the king of Denmark, and the margrave of Baden, enabled him to live independently, and to devote himself to the impulse of his poetic genius. In 1792, Klopstock received from the legislative assembly the title of a French citizen; but in consequence of the turn which the affairs of France shortly after took, he solemnly refused it, and the following is an extract from his letter to the convention. " Moderators of the French empire! I send back to you with abhorrence those titles, of which I was so proud as long as I could believe that they made me one of a

society of brothers and friends to humanity. Alas! the illusion has vanished too soon, and the most afflicting reality has put an end to a deceitful dream. Why have you deceived me? Were then your rights of man only a snare, into which you strove to lead the French, that you might assassinate them the more easily? Learn, that the excess of your barbarity and of your crimes, has placed an eternal barrier between you and the inhabitants of happy Germany. The tragic adventures which stain your bloody annals, are related to them and they fly in terror. There is nothing in common between you and us, and you have broken for ever the last bonds which united us. Frenchmen! I turn my eyes with horror from that impious troop, which

is itself guilty of assassination, by quietly suffering such crimes to be committed in its sight. In horror I turn from that execrable tribunal, which slays not only the victim of the people, but him who is pardoned by them." Since that time Klopstock has been made a member of the National Institute of France, and in 1792 had an interview with the celebrated Delille, from which they departed mutually pleased. He died at Ham-burgh on the 14th of March, 1803, at the age of 80, but age to him had been a season of happiness, for he had passed it in easy circumstances, in the midst of a family who adored, and friends who esteemed him for his endearing qualities, his sweet and easy temper, and his immoveable serenity of soul. Pompous funeral honours were decreed him in Ham-burgh.

KOSCIUSKO (THADDEUS.)

A Polish general, of a noble but not affluent family, was brought up at the military academy of Warsaw, and rapidly improved in mathematics and drawing; he was in consequence appointed one of the four pupils who were to travel into foreign countries for the purpose of perfecting their acquirements. The establishment defrayed the expense of his journey to France, where he resided some years, paying undeviating attention to those studies which are connected with the art of war, and immediately on his return to Poland obtained a company. In consequence of an unhappy passion, he resolved to quit his country, and go and serve in America, where he became adjutant to Washington, gained by his valour and talents the esteem of the army; the encomiums of those French officers who served among the insurgents; the commendations of doctor Franklin, and the cross of Cincinnatus.—After this war he returned to his own country, where he lived in complete retirement till 1789, when he was promoted to the rank of major-general by the diet, which from 1788 to 1791, kept making some vain efforts to restrain the power of foreigners in Poland. At this period, 1791, he enjoyed only a moderate share of military reputation, for which he was

indebted to his conduct in America, but he had no influence, and even in 1792 served only in a secondary rank. Under the younger Poniatowski, who was appointed to head the troops directed to oppose the forces sent by Russia into Poland, to overturn the constitution of May the 3d, 1791, he served as general of division, and displaying great talent and courage during the whole campaign, acquired the esteem of the officers, and the confidence of the soldiery, and finally excited a species of enthusiasm in the army by the manœuvres in which he behaved at Dubienka. But the weakness of Stanislaus, who soon submitted to the terms proposed by Russia, rendered his zeal useless. He was one of the seventeen officers who resigned as soon as this pacification was signed, and soon after he found himself under the necessity of leaving his country, which yet more contributed to increase his consequence with the patriotic party, and the legislative assembly of France conferred on him the title of a French citizen. When, in 1793, the army and people of Poland, impatient of the Russian yoke, strove to break it, every eye turned towards Leipzig, whither he had retired, and after several nocturnal conferences had been held at Warsaw, under the very eyes of M. d'Igelström, the Russian governor, it was resolved to chuse Kosciusko as leader, and in the beginning of September two emissaries were sent to him. He then communicated the proposals which were made him to the other Polish emigrants, particularly Ignatius Potocki and Kolontay; and though the means offered appeared inadequate, he hastened to the frontier with Zajonczeck, whom he sent on to Warsaw to sound the public mind, to stir up the people, and above all, to restrain the leaders, who wanted to declare themselves too soon. However, his return to the frontier had been openly reported, and, fearing to endanger the success of the conspiracy, he hastened towards Italy, leaving to Zajonczeck the charge of continuing the secret negotiations, and above all, of gaining the people, by every where announcing a popular revolution.—The insurgents of Warsaw, who dreaded a discovery, and still more

the officers, whose regiments were gradually thinned by the Russians, and who every moment apprehended they might be disbanded, pressed him to return, and he approached Poland in Feb. 1794. Madalinski, who was desired to disband his regiment, having first raised the standard of revolt, Kosciusko immediately made his way into the palatinate of Cracou, where he arrived just as the Polish garrison had driven away the Russian troops. On the 24th of March, the citizens drew up and signed the act of insurrection, in which Kosciusko was declared supreme head of the national force, and director of political and civil affairs, setting no other limit to his power than his virtues; Kosciusko, whose moderation was well known, did not betray the confidence of his countrymen, and no one reproached him with having made a bad use of his power. On being informed, ten days after, that 12,000 Russians were advancing rapidly against him, he marched out of Cracou at the head of 4000 men, the greater part of whom were armed only with scythes and pikes, and without artillery, and engaged them at Wracklavits, the battle lasted four hours, the Russians were beaten and lost 3000 men and twelve pieces of ordnance, while a body of peasants with scythes seized on a battery.—After this victory he passed a month in prevailing on the rest of the province to rise, and, having increased his army to 9000 men, he again began his march on the 5th of May, on the 10th was informed of the insurrection of Warsaw, and different parts of the army events, which the Russians had prevented him from learning sooner, by cutting off the communications, and in a few days succeeded in driving the enemy completely out of the palatinate. Sandomir having sent him some recruits, he did not carry on his operations till joined by general Grochowski, who soon brought him a reinforcement. His army then consisting of 15,000 men, he pursued the Russians, sent troops into Wolhinie, and busied himself in organizing the government at Warsaw. The report of the Polish insurrection brought Frederic William at the head of 40,000 men to check it, yet Kosciusko, who had only

12,000, and even those not completely armed, had the daring to attack him at Szczekociny, on the 8th of June; but after an obstinate resistance, in which two horses were killed under him, he was beaten, and compelled to retire to an entrenched camp which covered Warsaw, while the Prussians, taking advantage of their success, seized Cracou. The news of this loss transported the people of Warsaw with rage, and some malcontents stirring up the populace, gibbets were, on the 28th of June, raised in the streets, the prisons were forced, and some of the prisoners who were accused of communication with the enemies of the state, were murdered, but Kosciusko, disdaining to imitate the guilty weakness of the French government with regard to the assassins of September, in an energetic proclamation expressed the indignation he felt at such atrocities, and made the authors of the plot expiate their crime on the scaffold.—The king of Prussia, who had joined the Russians, soon came to invest Warsaw, and to reduce it he neglected no method either of force or stratagem: he threatened the inhabitants with total destruction if they resisted, and promised the Polish officers to retain their guards among his troops if they would join him, but all swore to share the fate of Kosciusko, and conquer or die with him. At last, after two months of bloody and continual engagements, and a general assault, in which the firmness of the insurgents triumphed over the valour of the Russians and Prussians, the king of Prussia was obliged to raise the siege and hasten to Poland Proper, where a formidable insurrection had just broken out, Kosciusko sent reinforcements thither, as well as to Lithuania, and intended even to have gone to the latter province, but having been informed that Stierakowski, who commanded there, had just been defeated by Suworow at Bizesc, he returned to Warsaw in order to send off new reinforcements: and being informed that general Fersen was going with a numerous body to join Suworow, on the 29th of September he hastily left Warsaw, resolved, notwithstanding the entreaties of a great number of his friends, to try the

chance of a battle for preventing this junction; but Poninski, who was ordered to hinder the Russians from passing a river, gave it up to them, and disobeyed the command he had received to rejoin the army with his division, and Kosciusko, who wanted this succour, was attacked at Maciejowice on the 4th of October by general Fersen. Though the Russians were three times as numerous as the Poles, the victory was hardly contended for the whole day; Kosciusko twice repulsed the enemy, and in this action displayed the talents of a leader, with the bravery of a soldier; he, by prodigies of valour, long rendered the matter doubtful, but, pierced with wounds, he at last fell senseless into the power of the conqueror, and the Cossacs were going to put an end to his life, when the Russian officers informed them who he was, and on hearing his name, they testified great admiration of his courage, and regret for his misfortune. The Russians shewed him the respect due to his character, and sent him to Petersburg, where the empress, too much irritated to be generous, shut him up in a dungeon, where he remained till after her death, but being set free by Paul I, in May, 1797, he went to the United States, where he received every mark of respect from the government and the citizens.—In 1798 he returned to France, where he met with a reception no less flattering; at Bayonne, where he lauded, military honours were paid him, and at Paris all parties courted the defender of Poland. About the end of 1799 his countrymen in the army of Italy offered him the sabre of John Sobieski, which was found at Our Lady of Loretto. Since that time he has resided in the French capital, and in 1806 was still there.

LAHARPE (JEAN FRANÇOIS DE),

Of the French academy, was born at Paris on the 20th of November, 1733. His father was a native of Switzerland, but he served in the French army as a captain of artillery. Not having any fortune to expect, he was indebted to G. T. Asselin, head of the college of Harcourt, for the first attention paid to his education in that university, where he gained all

the prizes; for by him he was appointed bursar. Shortly after he left college, some satirical verses against the professors made their appearance, and being attributed to him, caused him to be for some time confined. He commenced his literary career by some heroic epistles printed in 1759, with an essay on this species of writing. He afterwards published several others, as that from Cato to Cæsar, from Hannibal to Flaminius, from Montezuma to Cortez, and from Elizabeth of France to Don Carlos. Laharpe was but 25 years of age when he brought forward his tragedy of Warwick, which had great success, and from the circumstance of his being still so young, a hope was entertained that the French theatre would have another great tragic writer to boast; but his other works have not fulfilled this expectation. The drama of Melania, which appeared in 1770, is written in a polished and elegant style, but the religious persons who are brought on the stage, long caused the representation to be prevented, and the author himself, towards the end of his life, acknowledged the justice of this prohibition, by withdrawing Melania from the stage, and enjoining, in his will, that it should be acted no more. His tragedies of Gustavus Vasa, Timoleon, Menzikoff, the Barmecides, Joan of Naples, and Coriolanus are reckoned amongst his most feeble works; Philoctetes, in which he has preserved some ancient beauties, and his ingenious comedy of the Rival Muses, had more success. Laharpe every year assembled, at his plays, a great number of academical crowns, which he gained either for poems or for discourses. There is a translation by him of Camoens's *Lusiad*, and of Suetonius's *Emperors*, the latter is but little esteemed: his 20 volumes of the abridgement of Prévost's *Voyages*, are rather a bookselling speculation, than a literary monument; and his amatory poem of Tangu and Phelime, the works of his youth, was but ill suited to the severity of his later principles. He was for a long time editor of the literary part of the *Mercure*, and enriched it with many well chosen extracts; after having appeared a good poet and a good orator, he shewed

himself a man of deep reading and an ingenious but severe and ill-natured critic; he developed his principles of taste still better in his lessons at the Lyceum and in his *Course of Literature*, upon which work principally rests his real glory.—At the beginning of the revolution Laharpe adopted its principles, and went so far as to preach its maxims in his lessons at the Lyceum; where, at the close of 1792, at the time of the greatest revolutionary ferment, he declaimed a very vehement hymn to liberty, in which the following lines are particularly remarkable: "The sword, my friends, the sword! it presses on carnage—The sword! it drinks blood, blood nourishes rage, and rage inflicts death." Another day, Laharpe appearing in the same assembly with a red cap on his head, cried out, "This cap penetrates and inflames my brain!" He also composed several other poems for the revolution; but when the reign of terror had opened his eyes, when he had been imprisoned as a suspected person, he came out of his confinement filled with indignation against tyranny, and with zeal for a religion which persecution vainly endeavoured to destroy. He had been a disciple and admirer of Voltaire, who had paid him by eulogiums for his devotion to the party of philosophers; he from that time declared himself their enemy, and when he had recovered his liberty, pronounced on the 31st of December, 1794, from the tribune of the Lyceum, an energetic and very eloquent discourse on the crimes which had just stained the French name; and he from that time attacked the principles of the revolution in all the writings which came from his pen, especially that entitled *On the Fanaticism in the Revolutionary Tongue*, which he published in 1797, and in the *Memorial*, a journal which he edited with Fontanes and de Vauxhelles, and which occasioned him to be included in the law of transportation of the 18th of Fructidor, year 5, (4th September, 1797,) from which he had the happiness to escape. The consular government put an end to his proscription in 1800; and two years afterwards he underwent a new banishment of several months, the reasons for which were

not made public; it is only known that he wrote several books of a poem on religion and the revolution, the most energetic passages of which he often took pleasure in reciting before his friends. In 1801 he published his correspondence with Paul the First, a work in which has been found a great part of his ancient ideas and former enmities. A severe and implacable critic, he had made himself numerous enemies, and his variations in politics and religion often furnished them with arms against him. In the last years of his life few days passed without his going to mass, and performing all the other duties of religion. He left behind him many unfinished manuscripts, especially the poem which we have just mentioned, and some books of a translation into verse of the *Jerusalem Delivered*; four volumes by him, entitled *Select Works*, have been lately announced. Laharpe died on the 10th of February, 1802, at the age of 64; he ended his will with these words: "I supplicate Divine Providence to grant the wishes that I make for the happiness of my native land. May my country long enjoy peace and quiet! May the holy maxims of the gospel be generally followed, for the happiness of society!" His coffin was accompanied to the burying-ground of Vaugirard, by the members of the Institute, and a great number of friends; M. de Fontanes, who was long his friend, and who appreciated him properly, then bestowed on him a short and brilliant panegyric: he had just entered into the Institute as a member of the ancient academy.

LALANDE (J. J. LE FRANCAIS), Director of the observatory, inspector of the college of France, member of the Institute and of the principal learned societies of Europe, member of the legion of honour, &c. &c. born at Bourg in Bresse, July the 11th, 1732. He originally went to the bar, but his love of science soon made him leave it, and after having studied astronomy at Lyons under father Beraud, a Jesuit, he came to Paris to improve still more by the instructions of Delisle and Lemonnier. Having in 1751 been appointed by the king to observe the distance of the

moon from the earth at Berlin, he was chosen a member of the academy in that city; and shortly after, on the 7th of February, 1753, he was elected one of the academy of sciences at Paris. In 1802 he presented the Institute with the sum of 10,000 livres to found a perpetual prize for the most important discovery in astronomy, or the most important work on this science that should appear, in the course of each year. In 1805 Alexander I. renewed the grant of a pension which Catharine II. had conferred on him, and of which Paul I. had deprived him. In 1805 Lalande owned himself to be the author of the republican Calendar, but pleaded in his justification his not venturing to refuse Fabre d'Eglantine, who had required it of him in 1793. Before the revolution Lalande made a public profession of atheism; in 1793 he delivered a speech at the Pantheon, with the red cap on his head, against the existence of God: in 1805 he published a supplement to the Dictionary of Atheists, by Silvain Maréchal, in which he endeavours to prove there is no Deity, and in support of his opinion he cites not only the dead but even living persons, and such as are now holding the chief dignities of the French empire, and who, as for instance, François de Neufchâteau, president of the senate, strongly protested in the public prints against this injurious charge. The emperor, on being informed of Lalande's conduct, enjoined him to publish nothing more with his name. In a letter dated from the palace at Schoetubrunn, January the 18th, 1806, which was read at a general meeting of the Institute, all the classes of which had been specially summoned. The substance of this letter is, that M. Lalande, whose name had hitherto been united with important labours in science, had lately fallen into a state of childhood, which appeared now in little articles unworthy his name, which he sent to the public prints: now in the public profession he made of "atheism, a sad doctrine, which if it leave unimpaired the morals of a few individuals, operates fatally on those of society in general;" in consequence, his Majesty interdicts M. Lalande from printing any thing more with his name.

M. Lalande, who was present, rose and said, "I will conform to the orders of his Majesty." Lalande's principal works are:—Hally's Astronomical Tables of Planets and Comets, augmented with several new tables, and the History of the Comet of 1759; Explanation of the Astronomical Calculations in 1762; Travels of a Frenchman in Italy in the years 1765 and 1766, reprinted in 1786; all the Astronomical articles in the Encyclopedia of Yverdon; in the supplements to that of Paris 1776 and 1777; and in the New Encyclopedia arranged according to the order of subjects, 1782; all the Mathematical articles, and several others in the Journals des Savans, from 1766 to 1792; sixteen volumes on the Knowledge of the Weather, and the Motions of the Celestial Bodies; the Arts of Manufacturers of Paper, Parchment, and Pasteboard, of Dressers of Chamois, Turkey, Kid, and Hungary Leathers; and of Tanners and Curriers, in the great collection of Arts and Trades by the Academy of Sciences; about 160 Astronomical Memoirs inserted in the volumes of the Academy from 1751 till 1790, and in the Memoirs of the Institute; a number of Memoirs in the Leipzig Transactions, in the Memoirs of the Academies of Berlin, of Dijon, and History of Astronomy, a complete work on that science; an Abridgment of Astronomy, translated into German and Italian, reprinted in 1795; Remarks on the Comets which may approach the earth, 1773. This work alarmed all Paris at the time; every one was apprehensive from the conjectures there stated, that the earth would be inundated or set on fire by the comet which then appeared in the heavens. Ephemeris of the Movements of the Celestial Bodies from 1775 to 1800; History of the Canals of Navigation, and particularly the Canal of Languedoc, 1778; Astronomy for Ladies, 1786; Abridgment of Navigation, printed at the cost of the republic, in 1793. He has now in the press a Celestial History, containing an immense body of observations; and an Astronomical Bibliography, containing historical notes on the history of astronomy, particularly since the year 1782, where that of Bailly ends; a multitude of Academical Pa-

negyrics; and an edition of Fontenelles Worlds, with notes. Ever since the year 1761, Lalande has been professor of astronomy in the college of France; and the construction of the fine observatory in the military school at Paris, is owing to his exertions. His nephew, M. F Lalande, is also a member of the Institute, and has shared in a great number of his astronomical labours.

MAC (THE BARON DE),

An Austrian general, was born of a poor and mean family in the margraviate of Anspach; he nevertheless received a good education, began life as a soldier, became a quarter-master in a regiment of cavalry, and during the war, belonged to the staff of the army, a post in which he drew the attention of field-marshal Lascy, who made him a captain. The sentiments of esteem for his benefactor, which glowed in the heart of Mack, displeased his successor Laudon, who one day said something very warm about the creatures of Lascy, keeping his eyes fixed on Mack. Mack returned, "I must inform you, sir, that I here serve neither M. de Lascy nor you, but his Imperial Majesty, to whom my life is consecrated." Two days after Mack distinguished himself by the following action: M. de Laudon hesitated whether he should attack Lissa, ten miles from which town his camp was posted, believing it to be defended by 30,000 men. Mack, who wished to make him determine on the assault, left him at nine o'clock in the evening, crossed the Danube with one hussar, made his way into a suburb of Lissa, took a Turkish officer prisoner, and the next morning, at seven o'clock, presented him to the general, who learnt from him that the garrison consisted of only 6000 men. The marshal then addressed him in flattering terms, made him his aid-de-camp, and requested that he would never leave him. Laudon, before his death, presented his young favourite to the emperor, saying to him, "I leave you a Laudon, who will serve you better than I have done: I mean Major Mack." Thus, having obtained some degree of celebrity, he served, in 1793, under M. de-Cobourg, as quarter-master-gene-

ral, and in this capacity directed the early operations of the campaign, the passage of the Roër, the deliverance of Maestricht, and the battles of Nerwinde. He had also a great share in the negotiations then carried on with Dumouriez, from which the Austrian leaders derived so little benefit. He was afterwards wounded in the attack on the camp at Famars, and unable to follow up his plans, was recalled to Vienna, and superseded by Prince Hohenlohe; whom he afterwards again joined in the Low Countries, when he was appointed major-general and quarter-master-general of the Rhenish army. In the preceding February, 1794, the emperor had dispatched him to London, that he might adjust with the British cabinet the plans of the campaign which was just going to open. Mack had prepared a general attack to crush Pichegru, and was moving all his forces in a space of about twenty leagues; but so vast an operation was not in every part well concerted: the English and Hanoverians were defeated on the 18th of May, at Hondscote, and the Austrian army, after a fruitless contest, withdrew to Tournay. On the 22d Pichegru, in his turn, attacked the allied forces, to compel them to cross the Scheldt again; but the battle, after continuing from six in the morning till ten in the evening, at last remained doubtful. The emperor shortly after resolved on returning to Vienna, and leaving the command of the army to the Prince of Cobourg, who had little confidence in Mack, but who highly esteemed General Fischer, one of his enemies. Mack, finding that after the emperor's departure he should have no influence, asked and obtained permission to return to Vienna. He then passed several years in Bohemia; but when the peace of Campo Formio was signed, he was appointed lieutenant-general, and commissioned to organize the army of Italy anew. A war having in 1798 broke out between Naples and the French republic, he went to take the command of the Neapolitan forces, and thus, in some sort, became master of the destiny of the state; but his talents were very unequal to so important a part, and though he at first obtained some ad-

vantages over scattered and small parties, he was afterwards completely defeated, and his army totally routed by General Championnet. Mack was then guilty of capital errors: for, quite beside himself, he wished to enter into a negotiation with the hostile generals, and suspicions being thus excited, a cry of treachery was spread; part of his troops, and above all, the people of Naples rose against him, and he found there was no other way to escape their fury, than to throw himself, with his staff, into the arms of the French, who, in spite of his remonstrances, treated him as a prisoner of war. On this occasion, it must be allowed, he behaved in a pusillanimous manner; for, though it has long been said, that valour in the field (which cannot be denied him,) does not always supply the fortitude and presence of mind which are requisite to incite, or repress a multitude, yet he to whom the safety of a nation is intrusted, should know how to succeed, or to die in the attempt. Innumerable epigrams and songs against him were published at the time of his flight and captivity, and the conduct of M. de Damas, a foreigner also, served to shew what he might have done, had he, like that gallant Frenchman, known how to gain the confidence of his troops, and inspire them with a like military enthusiasm. The court of Vienna having refused an exchange, he was sent to France, and kept there some time on his parole, but at last secretly escaped with a courtesan, in April, 1800; and the French government, as if wishing to set in a stronger light the shame of this infraction of laws, ever sacred to a military man, immediately restored all the officers of his staff to liberty, and desired them to convey back to their general his servants, his effects, and his horses. In 1804 he was nominated commander in chief of all the forces stationed in the Tyrol, in Dalmatia, and in Italy, when he presented a new plan of discipline for the Austrian troops, which the Archduke Charles adopted. In 1805 he became a member of the council of war, and had great influence in the direction of military affairs. In the month of September he obtained the command of the Bavarian

army, but on the approach of the French troops he withdrew beyond the Danube, and shut himself up in the city of Ulm, with a numerous force. Then the emperor Napoleon crossed the river, and after making a shew of a design to penetrate into Bavaria, he on a sudden returned to Ulm, cut off the left wing of the Austrian army, seized Memmingen, which General Spangen surrendered without resistance, and came with a superior force to give battle to General Mack, who continued shut up in Ulm, while the Archduke Ferdinand, after having vainly endeavoured to bring him to act courageously, was retreating into Bohemia, through Franconia, with a considerable body of cavalry. Mack then, closely pressed by the French army, after two or three attacks on the advanced guard, accepted the most ignominious capitulation recorded in military annals. His troops, to the number of 40,000 men, were made prisoners, and he and his staff alone had permission to retire on their parole to Austria; but no sooner was he arrived, than he was seized and confined in the fortress of Theresienstadt, from which he was removed only to appear before a court-martial. At the end of February, 1806, judgment had not been passed on him.

(FRÉRON L. S.)

Son of the journalist Fréron, the antagonist of Voltaire, and of the philosophic sect, with whom he himself contended after the death of his father. Brought up at the college Louis-le-grand with Robespierre, he became in the revolution his friend, 'his emulator,' and at last his denunciator. He was god-son to Stanislaus, King of Poland, and was protected by Madame Adelaide, aunt to Louis XVI. After the death of his father, he worked at the *Literary Year*, the property of which had been continued to him with several men of letters, and especially with Geoffroy. In 1789, he began to edit the *Orator of the People*, and became the coadjutor of Marat. Mercier says, in his *New Paris*, that "Fréron, as well as Marat, by his periodical incendiary papers, excited contentions between the citizens and the king's new guard; a

dexterous method, by which they occasioned the disbanding of these guards, and delivered up the king without defence, to the insults of the populace." In 1791, Fréron ventured to demand the death of Louis XVI. and he afterwards made a figure in the municipality, which completed the overthrow of the monarchy on the 10th of August, 1792. The department of Paris appointed him in September deputy to the convention, where he voted for the death of Louis XVI. observing, "that he had proposed his execution two years before, and that he had gone to attack him, even in his palace." It was during his missions to the departments, that Fréron signalized himself in the most revolutionary manner. Being sent with Barras into the South, he displayed all the activity of his coadjutor, and shewed besides an inexhaustible fund of cruelty, in his correspondence and in his private conduct. On their arrival at Marseilles, in the beginning of October, 1793, they organized there a committee, which occasioned all the calamities of the town, erected scaffolds, destroyed workshops, and ruined commerce; they published there a proclamation, announcing that *terror was the order of the day*, and that to save Marseilles, and to raise Toulon were the aims of their labours. The latter town soon became the theatre of new atrocities; and whilst Barras mingled courage at least with his fury, Fréron seemed to reserve to himself more particularly *butcheries and demolitions*. "Things go well here;" he wrote in January to Moses Bayle; "we have required 12,000 masons to raise the town; every day since our arrival we have caused 200 heads to fall, and there are already 800 Toulonese shot. All the great measures have been missed at Marseilles; if they had only shot 800 conspirators, as has been done here, and had appointed a committee to condemn the rest, we should not be in the condition that we now are in." It was at first intended to put to death all who had accepted any office, or borne arms in the town during the siege. Fréron consequently signified to them that they must all go, *under pain of death*, to the Champ de Mars. The Toulonese,

thinking to obtain pardon by their submission, obeyed; and 8000 persons were assembled at the appointed place. All the representatives (Barras, Salicetti, Ricord, Robespierre the younger, &c.) were embarrassed at the sight of this multitude; Fréron himself, surrounded by a formidable train of artillery, saw these numerous victims with terror; at last, by the advice of Barras, a jury was appointed, commissioned to select the most guilty immediately, and a great number were instantly shot. The shooting with musquets being insufficient, they had afterwards recourse to the *Mitrailade*, and it was in another execution of this nature that Fréron, in order to dispatch the victims who had not perished by the first discharge, cried out, "Let those who are still living rise, *the republic pardons them*." Some unhappy creatures trusting to this promise, he caused them to be instantly fired upon. In the midst of his massacres, Fréron wrote, on the 26th of December, 1793, "Shooting is the order of the day here. There is a mortality among the friends of Louis XVII. and, but for the fear of destroying innocent victims, such as the confined patriots, all would have been put to the sword; as, but for the fear of burning the arsenal and magazines, the town would have been given up to the flames; but it will not the less disappear from the soil of liberty, tomorrow and the following days we proceed to razing—shooting, till there are no more traitors." Fréron, on quitting this unhappy town, went with his coadjutors, to finish the depopulation of Marseilles, which they declared a commune *without a name*, and where they destroyed more than 400 individuals, by means of a criminal tribunal, and afterwards of a military committee. This is the homage which Fréron did, in one of his letters, to the members of this committee: "Our revolutionary tribunal goes on in a formidable manner; the merchants dance the *carmagnole*; it is on them principally that it fixes." At the same time they caused the finest edifices of this city to be destroyed. Returning at last from his proconsulship, Fréron was at first proclaimed, at the Jacobin Club, the deliverer of the South: and after the

fall of Hébert, he imputed to the Hébertists the misfortunes of these places. He soon, however, became an object of suspicion to Robespierre, who procured his expulsion from the society of Jacobins; being then marked out as a victim, he joined his efforts to those of the other terrorists, who saw themselves equally threatened, attacked Robespierre, and contributed greatly to his ruin. He was one of the coadjutors who were given to Barras on the 28th of July, 1794, to have the vanquished executed, and to keep their partisans within bounds. Ever possessed with a rage for demolition, he proposed on that day to demolish the building of the commune of Paris. After this period he shewed himself the enemy of the terrorists, and pursued them with a fury worthy of a former companion. On the 1st of August he attacked Fouquier Tinville, who had been retained in the new organization of the tribunal. "All Paris," said he, "calls for his punishment; I demand a decree of accusation against him, and let him go and expiate in hell the blood that he has shed." The next day, in a speech frequently interrupted by applause, he retraced the various crises of the revolution, and especially of the tyranny of Robespierre. He did not dissemble that the legislators ought to blush and groan at having suffered so many crimes, which would not have been committed if the press had remained free, and he proposed to declare any person a conspirator who should seek to stop and restrain it. Being accused in the Jacobin club, of having attacked Robespierre only in order to succeed him, he endeavoured to justify himself; but his expulsion was pronounced. On the 23d, having denounced Moses Bayle and Granet, as promoters of the counter-revolution of the South, and accusers of Marat, he was attacked himself by Ruamps, as a dilapidator. Two papers were produced by Escudier and Granet; but Treillard, on the 4th of October, procured the acquittal of Fréron and Barras of the charge of dilapidation. He was attacked on the 30th at the Jacobin club, for his conduct in the South, and a member asked why he had permitted the army of Carteaux to be paid in assignats,

while that of his brother-in-law Lapoype was paid in coin. The next day, Dulaure reproached him in the convention, with wanting to destroy the Jacobins, after having been one of their chiefs, and of making himself a party among the young men whose exemption from service he procured. Being attacked again concerning his journal, the Orator of the People, he pronounced at the convention, on the 1st of March, a long speech, in which he recriminated on those of his colleagues who had denounced him, and expressed his wish to terminate the revolution, but desiring first the punishment of the traitors who were accused (the ancient members of the committee of public safety,) regarded aristocracy as a phantom, pleaded for peace, said that "the convention, while it punished crime, ought to pardon error," and ended with a scheme for a decree to revise the revolutionary laws, liberate the suspected persons, and appoint a committee to prepare the organic laws of the constitution of 1793. Warm applauses were lavished on this speech, for the printing of which the convention gave orders. On the 23d Moses Bayle reminded him that the members of the ancient committee of public safety, accused by him, had opposed his accusation. On the 27th Barère justified the eulogium that he had passed on Robespierre, on the 7th of Thermidor, by different fragments of the opinions of Fréron. On the 1st of April, Fréron designated Choudieu and Leonard Bourdon as the principal members of a committee of insurrection at Paris, and procured a decree for removing the deputies, arrested on that day, to the château of Ham, and for arresting Leonard Bourdon. On the 6th he proposed that death should no longer be inflicted for revolutionary crimes, except for crimes of emigration, promotion of the royal cause, and military treason; and that transportation should be substituted for it. On the 9th of May he declared against the plan of the committee of eleven, relative to the organization of the government, and, in consequence of his observation on the 1st of Prairial, the president of the convention gave orders for preventing the deputies named in the various ac-

cusations* from leaving the hall.— Being commissioned to reduce the insurgents of the Faubourg St. Antoine, he gave an account of this expedition on the 23d of May. On the 29th he supported the proposals of Lesage, for not suffering any but military crimes to be judged by the military tribunal, for sending Romme, Goujon, and the persons accused with them, to the criminal tribunal of the Seine, and for having a report made on the deputies, who, in their missions, had shed innocent blood, and wasted the money of the state. On the 5th of September he brought forward the situation of the South of France, where he represented the emigrants as returned, the purchasers of national domains distressed, and royalism and fanaticism triumphing; and he proposed that the fugitives of Toulon should not be comprehended in the decree relative to the proscribed persons of the 31st of May. Being sent on the 13th of Vendémiaire, (5th of October, 1795), to the Faubourg St. Antoine, to arm the inhabitants in favour of the convention, he announced that they had sworn to exterminate the enemies of liberty. He was accused in the correspondence of Lemaître, and Baudin was astonished that the letters which might compromise him, and the other deputies of the Thermidorian party, were not read at the convention. On the 23d of October he was accused by Thibaudau, of having organised the royalist *re-action*, and of wanting, like Tallien, to bring back a new tyranny of another species, to revenge himself for not having had the first of the national confidence in the elections. Fréron was then on a mission to the Bouches du Rhône, where he display-

ed an absurd pomp in the midst of a terrifying armed force, by whom he was surrounded wherever he appeared, to secure himself from the public vengeance. On his return he was obliged to be attended to Lyon by 200 cavalry. On the 10th of November, Siméon attacked him in the Council of Five Hundred for his proceedings at Marseilles. The minister of justice made a report to the Directory concerning his conduct, which was approved: nevertheless, Jourdan of the Bouches du Rhône accused him again of having brought terrorism into office. Other denunciations determined the council to appoint a committee for their examination: on his return, he replied to these various charges with contempt and arrogance, and published an historical account of the *re-action* and the massacres of the South. He had been elected by Guyanne, deputy from that colony to the Council of Five Hundred; but this election was not admitted. In 1799 he was appointed commissioner from the Directory to St. Domingo; he did not go, but undertook the direction of the houses of reception, and, at the time of the expedition to St. Domingo in 1802, was appointed prefect of the South, and went with General Leclerc; after the prefect Benezec's death, he at first succeeded him, but soon shared his fate; he sunk under the influence of the climate, after an illness of six days. Besides his journals and pamphlets published in the course of the revolution, Fréron dispersed some fugitive poems in different collections. His journal, the Orator of the People, was, at the time, ascribed in great part to Dussault, a young writer, of talents very superior to Fréron's.

THE GLEANER.

COFFEE.

THE following account of this now popular beverage was given by Henry Blount, Esq. in his voyage to the Levant, 1634.

"They have another drink, not good at meat, called coffee, made of a berry as big as a small bean, dried in a furnace and beat to powder, of a soot colour, in taste a little bitterish;

that they seethe and drink hot as may be endured; it is good all hours of the day, but especially morning and evening: when to that purpose they entertain themselves two or three hours, in coffee-houses, which in all Turkey abound more than inns and alehouses with us. It is thought to be the old black broth used to much by the Lacedemonians, and drieth all

humours in the stomach, comforteth the brain, never causeth drunkenness, or any other surfeit, and is a harmless entertainment of good fellowship; for there upon scaffolds, half a yard high, and covered with mats, they sit cross-legged, after the Turkish manner, many times two or three hundred together, talking, and likely with some poor music passing up and down."

THE HUMMUMS.

This name is probably derived from the Arabic word *Hamam*, which signifies a bath: thus the baths at Cairo, says Clayton, are called *Hamam el Pharaone*, that is, the "baths of Pharaoh," because probably they might have been formerly visited by Pharaoh. The well known hot baths in London, called *Hummums*, derive their name, however, according to Mr. Pinkerton, from the sign of the Hounhyns of Swift.

BURIALS IN SIAM.

"The honour of the funeral pile," says Turpin, in his history of Siam, "is not conferred on every body. Criminals who perish by the law, women who die in childbirth, all those who have died a violent death, are condemned to be buried in the bowels of the earth, which is the greatest disgrace impressed on the memory of the dead. They are considered as criminals struck by the vengeance of heaven, which never falls on the innocent."

CURIOUS TRANSLATION OF THE BIBLE.

In the possession of Glasgow College is a very singular version of the Bible, by the Rev. Zachary Boyd, a learned, worthy, and pious divine of that city, who lived about a century and a half ago, and dying, bequeathed to this seminary of knowledge his fortune and all his MSS. but *not* on condition of printing his poem, as is vulgarly imagined. It is probable that he adapted his verse to the intellects of his hearers, the only excuse for the variety of gross imagery, of which part of the soliloquy of Jonas, in the fish's belly, will be thought a sufficient specimen:—

What house is this? Here's neither coal
nor candle;
Where I nothing but guts of fishes handle:
I and my table are both here within,
Where day never dawn'd, where sun did
never shine;
The like of this on earth man never saw:
A living man within a monster's maw!
Buried under mountains, which are high
and steep!
Plunged under waters hundred fathoms
deep!

Not so was Noah in his house of tree,
For through a window he the light did see;
He sailed above the highest waves; a wonder,

I and my boat are all the waters under;
He in his ark could go and also come;
But I sit still in such a straightened room,
As is most uncouth; head and feet together,

Among such grease as would a thousand
smother.

Where I, entombed in melancholy, sink
Choaked, suffocate with excremental stink.

This communication from our respected correspondent came too late for insertion in its regular division of the Magazine: but, its topic being quite temporary, we have inserted it here, rather than delay it till the next number.

THE PATRIOTISM OF SIR FRANCIS BURDETT! By Mr. BURDON.

THE imprudence of Sir F. Burdett, in resisting *by force* the execution of the Speaker's warrant, was never more completely manifested (and it always struck me to be tolerably evident even to the dullest understanding) than by the exultation which Mr. Perceval lately expressed, when alluding to the interference of the military to enforce the Hon. Baronet's arrest. After calling him, with a sneer, "*the patron of mobs and incendiaries*," he reminded him of the measures which government had been compelled to resort to, in order to repel "the tumultuary aid which had been offered him to resist the laws of his country—he might now confidently say *the laws of his country*, for the law had since been recognised and acknowledged by all the tribunals, to which he had chosen to appeal, as well as by that which he seemed most fond of—the *trial by jury*," with a sneer!

The Chancellor of the Exchequer in this sentence pretty strongly acknowledged, that previous to the late determination of the Judges, the Speaker's warrant was no *lawful* instrument, and therefore that it was not *lawful* to execute it by military force. Indeed, it is well known that no such force was ever before employed for this purpose; nor did there exist any law, or any determination of a court, (which is equivalent to law) by which it could be employed: and it is also worthy of remark, that Sir James Mansfield, who delivered the opinion of the Judges, did not vindicate the interference of the military as such, but only contended, that they, being called upon to aid the civil power, acted only as private citizens, and were not deprived of their civil rights by being soldiers. It was, however, easy to foresee, that the peace of the city being so violently endangered by Sir F. Burdett's appeal to the mob, for no man can doubt that his evasive answer to the Serjeant at Arms was only intended to give the mob time to assemble, ministers were reduced to the positive necessity of repressing by force a tumult, which could not be otherwise repressed; it was easy to foresee, therefore, that an act which was justified by positive necessity, would soon be justified by law, and therefore the people of this country are indebted to Sir F. Burdett (and I know little else they owe him) for having carried to the utmost possible height the power of the House of Commons, which wanted only that step to complete its omnipotence.—I have shewn, in another place,* by what gradual encroachments that House has risen from the lowest degree of privilege to the highest degree of power, except one, and that one they have now gained. The violence of the Hon. Baronet, two years since, saved the ministers from the punishment due to them for the Walcheren expedition; and it has, on a late occasion, given them a majority in support of a most profligate extension of the barrack system, by the intended

erection of most expensive barracks in Mary-le-bone Park, at Liverpool, and Bristol. Such are the unhappy consequences of violence, arrogance, and want of temper in all public concerns.

I remain, &c.

W. BURDON.

Hartford, near Morpeth,

May 15, 1812.

The above lines were hardly written, when I received the account of Mr. Perceval's murder—an event, which (considering the horror in which assassination is generally held) so far as it related to him personally, cannot be sufficiently deplored; but it is possible, that even out of the greatest evil, good may be educed, and that by the sacrifice of one man, thousands may be saved from misery or murder. It seems to me sufficiently evident, that an administration cannot be formed out of the remains of Mr. Perceval's party, and therefore the wretched reptiles with whom he was surrounded, must sneak into their dirty holes again, and never more be heard of, for there was not one of them fit to manage the affairs of a small parish, much less those of a great nation. The Prince must now resort to his old advisers, and among them there are, undoubtedly, men of talents and integrity; and it is to be hoped that, having seen the errors of their former conduct, they will consent to adopt vigorous measures for prosecuting the war in the peninsula, and measures of economy at home, to enable them to ensure peace by spirit and activity abroad. Lord Wellington has achieved too much in Spain to suffer them to abandon that most interesting portion of Europe, and the aspect of things in the north is such as to afford a reasonable hope of bringing the tyrant to abandon his continental system, and let commerce return to its old channels, or form new ones more conducive to the general good of mankind. It is to be hoped that the Catholic question will be for ever set at rest, by a more liberal system of policy than Mr. Perceval's powers enabled him to comprehend, and that his orders in council, if they are found to

* Vide "A Brief Treatise on the Privileges of the House of Commons."

have diminished our trade, as there can be little doubt they have, will be sent to the tomb of the Capulets, and America, by such measures, effectually conciliated. We have lately suffered much; let us now hope for the commencement of a brighter era, an era of religious and political liberty.

ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

I SAYS SAYS I: a Novel. By THINKS-I-TO-MYSELF. 2 vols. 1812.

THE popularity of *Thinks-I-to-Myself*, deserved or not deserved, has generated a host of imitators, who are eager to attract that attention to a title which they feel pretty certain cannot be obtained by their writings. To the mercantile speculation of selling a book upon the credit of another man's name, mean though it be, we have no very weighty objections to make: but to the fraudulent endeavour of foisting a work upon public notice as the production of another person, we must enter our most indignant protest.—The pitiful and perty attempt indeed never succeeds; but the dirty intention is the same, and deserves therefore equal severity of reprobation. The writer of the present work has adopted that mean evasion, and by a collusive title-page endeavours to entrap the unthinking into a belief that it is the production of the author of *Thinks-I-to-Myself*. In addition to this we have seen a further attempt towards the same purpose in an advertisement offering a pretended reward of 50*l.* to any person who can prove that it is not from the pen of *Thinks-I-to-Myself*. The shuffling ambiguity of this advertisement is too obvious to ensnare any one; but its mercenary aim is equally obvious and equally contemptible.

So much for the moral character which belongs to the production of this book. Its internal character may be briefly described, as an unsuccessful attempt, from the first page to the last, at exciting the reader's attention. He who has tried opium in vain, and tosses all night upon a restless pillow, plagued with the demon insomnia, may read these volumes, and bless the hand that produced them: but

we would not advise a repetition of the dose, lest the effects should be fatal, and the hapless reader, overcome by irresistible lethargy, should sleep to wake no more.

A NEW SPANISH GRAMMAR, designed for every Class of Learners, but especially for such as are their own Instructors. In Two Parts.—Part I. An easy Introduction to the Elements of the Spanish Language. Part II. The Rules of Etymology and Syntax fully exemplified, with occasional Notes and Observations. And an Appendix, containing a useful Vocabulary; Dialogues, with numerical References to the Rules in the Grammar; a few Specimens of Commercial Documents; an Explanation of the Rules and Principles of Spanish Poetry; and some Rules for Derivation. By L. J. A. M'HENRY, a Native of Spain.—London, 1812. 1 vol. 12mo.

THIS ample title-page contains a very just account of the contents of this volume, of whose reception we can entertain little doubt when we recollect how great must be the general desire at the present moment to understand the Spanish language. We have looked into this Grammar, and think it decidedly preferable in its arrangement to that of Delphino, the one commonly used. Nor is its arrangement only superior; its contents are likewise more valuable, and more suited to the wants of a learner. We think its publication will prove a very useful recommendation to Mr. M'HENRY as a teacher of Spanish, and we can assure him that it contains no faults which may not be considered as perfectly venial in the production of a foreigner not writing in his native tongue.

POETRY, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

AN ADDRESS TO THE RIVER DART.

By Abraham Kyne.

SPIRIT of the Dart to meet the vernal year,

Whose early blossoms deck the frozen plain,

Glide o'er the surface of thy limpid sphere,
Led by thy Naiades and their lepid train.

Arise bright Pow'r! behold Favonius springs,

To rend the fetters of a brimral spell;
To strip its demon of his frigid wings,
And bind him to an hyperborean cell.

Smile on the bound'ries of thine rosy bed,
Diffuse the treasures of thy copious urn,
For blest by thee and Flora's fairy tread,
Earth's slumbering stores with varied charms return.

Translucent stream clad with the robe of spring,

Elysium reigns where'er thy branches roll,

Deep in the dell where soft ton'd echoes sing,

Thy wildest murmurs elevate the soul.

And where the Shepherd tunes his doric reed,

Blest with the glow of sweet serenity,
To fame unknown, yet known to virtue's meed,

Be mine to dwell with solitude and thee.

London, 1812.

KISS AND TELL.

WHILE on thy lips I whispering count

My kisses o'er in wanton play,
And raptur'd tell the dear amount,
I sometimes hear thee sighing say—

“Ah, if the world should hear of this!”

Nay, nay, my love, that fear dispel—
The lips that thus can tell and kiss,
Were never form'd to kiss and tell.

LOVE LETTERS TO my WIFE. *By*
JAMES WOODHOUSE.

[Continued from page 314.]

NOT thy consummate care, whose tender deeds

No strong petition or commandment
But running far before each want or wish,

Prepar'd each nice or necessary dish—
Each cordial drop, or medicine, quick procur'd,

When pain oppress'd, or sickness long endur'd—

Each garment, more than poetry must name,

To ornament or fence my naked frame;
With earnest haste achieving every task,
Ere whisper'd words or longing looks could ask.

Thy hands, how different was their tender touch

From those that minister'd with mental grutch;

Thy hands, whose magic charms have often shed

Their balmy warmth about my aching head;

With tractor stroke, my feverish feet would calm,

And pour fresh vigour from each velvet palm—

But, Oh! they soothe not now my pungent pains,

Nor mollify, nor cool my scalding veins;

Nor lay the lacerated nerves at ease,
Soft-press'd and pillow'd on thy downy knees.

In durance vile I now alone am left,
Thy absence mourning—of thy balms bereft:

In tortures here I lie—sit, stand, or creep,
Doze, dream, or wake to sigh—sigh, wail, or weep!

To read, to write, pine, meditate, or pray,
To live or die—no creature comes this way

To ask the prisoner of his painful fate—
The world's all left him in his trying state;

Except some twos of subaltern degree,
Who seek self-interest when they wait on me;

By want impell'd, or pow'rful hope impress'd,

Whose constant cravings bite the troubled [breast:
Like fell tarantula's envenom'd fangs,

Till duteous dance appease their hungry pangs.

Some, urg'd to ask their necessary meat,
Self-love compels to seek my scorn'd retreat;

Or, like meek supplicants, submissive slink,

To pray for portions of their dearer drink.

All times beside, each gruff, ungrateful slave,

Avoids my cloister like a loathsome grave.
With caution shun, or pass my plaintive cell,

Lest I should claims enforce, or miseries tell—

As courtiers keep from penury's cottage door,

Or ne'er its poor inhabitants explore,

Lest in those hapless haunts of pain and grief,

The moaning wretches might implore re-

Such slaves, like other sinners, vain and light,
 Ne'er feel for suffering souls when out of sight;
 And when their wants are seen, their miseries known,
 Befriend their feelings just to ease their own:
 While flush'd with health, well-fed, and cover'd warm,
 They mind not misery, tho' in friendship's form;
 For none but fellow-sufferers—friends—or saints,
 Pity the poor, or judge their just complaints.
 Accurs'd mankind from pain and misery run,
 Where much must needs be lost, but nothing won—
 All misers, hoarding up earth's empty stuff,
 Tho' less might serve, they think they've ne'er enough.
 Each, without loss, might minister to need
 With pitying eye and unexpensive heed—
 Might, without money, or laborious art,
 Enlarge the soul and elevate the heart;
 Make every eye, yea, every feature shine,
 And help each case of misery, even mine!
 But I, in this unhospitable nook,
 By ingrates near forgot, by friends forsok,
 Find no kind visitors approach the place,
 But God's good providence and sovereign grace.
 The world's all wilderness! where men are found,
 Like beasts of prey, they wander, wasting round;
 And each vile savage, exercising pow'r,
 The strong to combat, and the weak devour;
 Like subtle, vicious, and envenom'd snakes,
 That hide in fragrant bow'rs or flow'ry brakes;
 Or like the hornets and the wasps, which rove
 O'er every grassy plain and leafy grove;
 And with the sting of spleen, or teeth of spite,
 Inflict the dangerous bore or deadly bite.
 Self-loving, sensual, man's most darling dream,
 Grasps greedily all nature's carnal scheme,
 Enfold's all objects offering fleshly joys,
 From intellectual sculks, or, careful, flies.
 He never visits tiresome scenes like this,
 Where all conspires to banish earthly bliss;
 Unless pure faith and love their pow'rs have shed,
 To renovate and rule the heart and head.
 How then can I that sympathy expect,
 Which will all others happiness neglect?

For no frail man will seek my cell afresh,
 Where nothing's known to gratify the flesh.
 Except he feels that change, and finds that choice,
 Which can in acts of love alone rejoice.
 Here, as in hospitals, no soul is seen,
 But such as business brings, some gain to glean;
 For which all mercenary menials wait,
 Yet both the officer and the patient hate,
 Unless the fear of God and love of man
 Compels the duty and improves the plan.
 My sorrowful affliction, dearest friend,
 No kindred comforts, hirelings ne'er attend;
 And heav'n, at present, answers not my plea,
 To give me ease and health, or give me thee!
 No lot on earth can scarcely e'er be worse,
 More heavy curses link'd with Adam's curse;
 For, ah! essential mercies mark'd his fate,
 Tho' forc'd from heavenly Eden's garden-gate—
 The flaming sword he 'scap'd, and left behind;
 I, more a wretch, by flaming swords confin'd!
 His feet, unfetter'd, knew no piercing pains—
 He breath'd the breeze, and pac'd the flow'ry plain—
 His hours his own—no tyrant rul'd his will—
 And, what was infinitely happier still,
 To weaken woe, and strengthen genuine joy,
 His beauteous Eve was ever—ever by.
 Poor patient Job, in far posterior times,
 Like me, not loaded with enormous crimes,
 Mid all the multifarious ills of life,
 Had still colloquial friends, and still his wife—
 And tho' those friends, with criminating art,
 Still strove to burden more his breaking heart;
 Their pointed speeches, arm'd with aspestings,
 Barr'd bitterer thoughts, and shut out sharper things—
 Tho' keen reflections forc'd convulsive throes, (woes)
 They turned attention from his weightier
 His shameless wife, my gentle Hannah, she
 Shew'd not one lineament of mind like thee.
 But with audacity, in fierce debate,
 And heedless of her husband's future fate;
 With impious pride, and furious passion, strove
 To make despondence curse the God of Love!

[To be continued.]

VARIETIES, LITERARY & PHILOSOPHICAL,

With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works in Hand, &c. &c.

IN the course of the present year will be published, *Researches into the History and Invention of Playing Cards, with incidental Illustrations of Ancient Manners, and of the Origin of Printing, and Engraving on Wood, embellished with engravings; among which will be, Fac-similes of Ancient Cards, in one small volume in 4to.*

In the press, *Nouvel Es-sai, sur le Jeu des Echecs; avec des Reflexions Militaires, relative a ce Jeu.* Par E. Stein.

Speedily will be published, *Marottes a Vendre; ou, Triboulet Tabletier, dont la Gibeciere, apres avoir ete egarrée pendant plusieurs siecles, nous est enfin heureusement parvenue; munie d'un rare assemblage de Hochets, Breloques, Colifichets et Babillois, de toutes especes, d'un travail non commun, et possédants mille propriétés et vertus, non moins utiles et recherchées, que délectable et difficiles à trouver.*—Nunc est ridendum—*Eme, valeque.* Au Parnasse Burlesque. Ex Officina de la Banque du Bel Esprit, a l'Enseigne de la Facetiosité. L'an premier de la Nouvelle Ere.

Mr. B. H. Smart is preparing for the press a small school book, which will enable teachers to prevent or remove all defects of utterance, and train young persons, systematically, to a distinct, forcible, and polite pronunciation.

In the course of next month will be published, *Hints on the Laws and Customs among Ancient and Modern Nations respecting Marriage, Marriage Ceremonies, Divorce, Adultery, Polygamy, Purchasing of Wives, Celibacy, Parental Authority and Obligations, Filial Obligations, the Descent of Property, Dower, Rape, Seduction, Fornication, Prostitution, Chastity, Duelling, Perjury, Gaming, Lying, Libels, False Witness, Luxury, Treason, Theft, Debtors, Extravagance, Usury, Dishonesty, Bastardy, Taxation, Guardianship, the Punishment of Crimes and Offences against Morality, &c. &c. &c.* Together with

a Sketch of the Condition of Women among all Nations.

Mr. Jackson's *Grammar of the Aeolo-Doric, or Modern Greek*, vulgarly called the *Romaic*, which was announced some time ago as ready for publication, is now printing at Oxford. Besides endeavouring to supply the want of a modern Greek Grammar in the English language (for no such has hitherto been published), Mr. J. attempts to prove that the peculiarities of the *Romaic* are easily to be deduced from the dialects of the ancient Aeolic and Doric; and it is particularly on this account, that he has, with the concurrence of several modern Greek philologists, thought proper to announce his grammar under the present title. The work will contain, besides the usual appendages of Familiar Dialogues and Letters, a Chapter of the Vicar of Wakefield, in the Aeolo-Doric, together with Specimens of a modern Greek tragedy, with the English translations opposite, and a copious Vocabulary.

A new octavo edition of the whole Works of Dr. Watts, as published by his executors, is now in the press, to be published by subscription in volumes, the first to appear in July next.

The Rev. Alex. Smith, of Keith Hall, will shortly publish a Translation of Michaelis's celebrated work on the Mosaic Law, in two parts, the first of which will very soon appear.

A Critical Account of the Life, Character, and Discourses, of Mr. Alexander Morus, the celebrated preacher and professor in Geneva and Holland, and afterwards minister of Charenton in France, is preparing, in which the attack made upon him by the celebrated Milton, will be particularly considered. Some of the select sermons of Morus, now first translated by a minister in Scotland, will be subjoined, the whole forming a small octavo volume.

The Rev. Charles Latrobe, intends to publish Letters on the Nicobar Islands, written to the Editor by L. G.

Hoensel, seven years a missionary of the United Brethren at that station.

M. De Audebert is engaged in a great work upon the relations which the diseases of animals have to those of man.

M. Noyez, Veterinarian at Mirepoix, has addressed a memoir to the class upon the good effects which result from the shearing of domestic animals, such as the ox and the horse, in the cure and prevention of certain diseases.

Among other French works which are in a course of translation, are, the *Treatise of M. Portat on the Nature and Treatment of Apoplexy*; the *Medical Discourses, Memoirs, and Observations of the late M. Dessarts*; the great *Treatise on Hernia, by M. Scarpa*, professor at Pavia, and the *Manual of Practical Medicine, by M. Odier*, professor at Geneva.

Mr. Fletcher, of Blackburn, will shortly publish the *Remains of the late Rev. E. White, of Chester*.

Mr. Henry Mill is preparing for the press, a *Genealogical Account of the Barclays of Urie*, for upwards of seven hundred years, containing Memoirs of Colonel de Barclay, and his son Robert Barclay, author of the *Apology*; together with the Letters that passed between him and the Duke of York, afterwards James II. Elizabeth, Princess Palatine of the Rhine, Archbishop Sharp, Earl of Perth, and other distinguished characters.

Dr. C. Badham, physician to the Duke of Sussex, is preparing a new Translation of *Juvenal into English Verse*, with brief Annotations.

The Rev. A. C. Campbell, A. M. master of the King's Grammar School at Pontefract, has in the press a new edition of *Bishop Jewel's Apologia*, to which he had added *Historical Notes, and Smith's Greek translation*.

The History of the Royal Society is announced by Thomas Thomson, M. D. F. R. S. author of the *System of Chemistry*.

Mr. Dibdin has announced *Bibliotheca Spenceriana*, or a descriptive Catalogue of the early printed Books of many important first editions in the library of Earl Spencer, accompanied with notes, plates of fac-similes, and numerous appropriate embellish-

ments. The work will extend to two volume, super royal octav^o, price to subscribers, 5l. 5s.

The Rev. Mr. Faber is preparing for the press, *Origines Mythologicæ*, the object of which is to shew the fundamental identity and common origin of the various systems, whether Greek, Etruscan, Egyptian, Persian, Scythian, Celtic, American, &c. &c.

An Essay is in the press, on the *Utility of Soap Ashes as a Manure*, in which their nature and properties, the soils on which they may be most usefully employed, and the mode of application are explained.

Mr. John Mitsford, A. B. is preparing for the press, the *Achilleis of Statius*, with the collation of several manuscripts, and some scarce editions belonging to Lord Spencer. This work is intended to be followed by the *Thebeis*.

Mr. Burns will shortly publish a second part of his *Inquiry into the Moral Tendency of Methodism*.

The ninth volume of the *Harleian Miscellany*, being the first supplementary volume of the new edition, by Mr. Park, is in the press.

Dr. Crombie's work on *Latin Synonimes*, is in the press.

Translations of the popular Comedies of Aristophanes are preparing for the press, by a gentleman of Cambridge.

Mr. Ogle of Edinburgh intends to publish an additional volume of *Troil's Works*, from his manuscripts, left in the hands of an evangelical minister.

Dr. Stokes is employed on a *Botanical Materia Medica*, to form four volumes in octavo.

ARTS, SCIENCES, &c.

Curing and table salt has lately been manufactured at Sydney, New South Wales, which will not liquify, and of so good a quality as to supersede the necessity of importing it from England.

Mr. Crease has invented a paint for in-door use, which is stated to possess no noxious smell, but to partake in other respects of the qualities of the best dead white paint.

Mr. Bullock has re-opened his museum in Piccadilly, for the advancement of the science of natural history, under the title of the London Museum. The subjects consist of about fifteen thousand species of quadrupeds, birds, reptiles, fishes, insects, corals, &c. &c. collected during twenty years application.

A literary and philosophical society has been lately instituted in Liverpool. Its object is to collect information in all branches of literature and science, which is laid before the society in the form of essays or papers. The number of members already amounts to near sixty, and their meetings are held monthly from October to May, inclusive. The communications and attendance are entirely voluntary. The officers are, the Rev. Theophilus Houlbrooke, President; Rev. Joseph Smith, Dr. Bostock and John Theodore Koster, Esq. annual Vice-Presidents, and Dr. Thomas Stewart Troil, Secretary.

Mr. John Hudson of Cheapside has obtained a patent for a composition for printing on paper or linen, stuccoed walls, &c. This consists of a powder, compounded of fine sand, talc, leaf gold, and pulverized flake glass, rendered to a certain degree of fineness. The flake glass is prepared thus. Spread it thinly over a sheet of smooth paper; roll the paper and glass round a cylinder of about two inches in diameter; unroll the same carefully so as to leave it spread out as at first; then roll it up again, and repeat the operation, until it is of the degree of fineness required. This method is to preserve the brilliancy, which bruising would injure; but when mixed with colour, this trouble need not be taken. Silver or writing sand is that which is used in this process. The materials before mentioned, or any part of them, are then mixed with size, and body colour, of such tint as may be required, then dried and rolled with the cylinder, ready for use.

Curious discovery in gardening.—Lord Dunmore, who resides at Dunmore Park on the Firth of Forth, seven miles below Stirling, has thirteen acres of most luxurious land, laid out almost wholly in garden. During his lordship's absence on the public ser-

vice, his son Lord Fincastle, observed an old pear tree, which had long discontinued bearing, with fruit on one branch only. He accordingly pointed it out to the gardener, who on examination found that this branch, which was about the thickness of a man's arm, had, most probably by some idle person, been cut all around, and the incision so deep as to go to the heart of the bough. As there appeared to be no other possible cause for the fecundity of this branch, but the accidental incision, Lord Fincastle ordered another bough to be cut in a similar manner, with equal success; this had been five years without bearing. Afterwards a deep incision was made in the trunk of an old pear tree which had been five or six years without bearing, and, however extraordinary it may appear, the whole tree was in full blossom a short time after.

Important national discovery.—We are glad to learn that Joseph Lancaster, during the last week, submitted to the Dukes of Kent and Sussex, the Duke of Bedford, and Lord Somerville, his discovery of a principle applicable to agriculture, existing in the order of nature, and confirmed by example daily under the eye of man.—The effect of the discovery will be to enable every person, who reduces the principle to practice, to increase the crops of his land from the proportion of one twentieth to one-half, according to the degree in the scale of experiment. It will be communicated to the public, and from it every person may determine for himself the extent to which he will try it on his own land. The chief expense of carrying it into effect being to invest more capital in the industry of agriculture, which, at the same time, will beneficially employ a great number of destitute poor.—We are assured that the principle is true and perspicuous, and will be brought forward and made clear by facts equal to ocular demonstration. The Dukes of Kent and Sussex, and the Duke of Bedford, and Lord Somerville, have engaged to attend a lecture at the Freemasons' Tavern, which will be given early in the next month, when Joseph Lancaster will publicly explain the astonishing principle, on which the im-

provement may be realised. The particulars will be duly advertised.

Potatoes.—Late as it is in the season, incalculable good will yet be done, if in every family and establishment the following simple and easy regulation shall be adopted. Before the potatoes are washed for boiling, cut off about half an inch of the *top* of each potatoe, and throw the *cutting* into a basket: every top contains from four to six of the most productive eyes, and may be divided into two, three, or four cuttings, according to the size of the top; each cutting will give a *set*, and each set, when planted, will give from three to eight pounds weight of good potatoes in the ensuing year. The diminution from each potatoe will be wholly inconsiderable. Let this regulation prevail in every family, from the highest to the lowest. It imports all ranks to attend to it. At the end of two, three, or four weeks, from this time, the wealthy may bestow their cuttings for planting; the poor may *sell* their cuttings by the bushel for nearly the first price of potatoe. In all garrisons, barracks, hospitals, schools, and other public establishments, this regulation, if observed, will afford infinite advantage; it will keep down the price of potatoe, and preserve for food those that will be otherwise bought for seed. Potatoe may be planted in the middle of June. If parochial meetings were held, and every householder requested to have the foregoing regulation observed in their family, great public benefit must be the result.

A new invention for accelerating evaporation, destroying the noxious effluvia from spent lees, and of generating an increased degree of heat without additional fuel, by Mr. John Miers, of the Strand, embraces three objects, the first promises great utility in manufactories where evaporation is a considerable object. The air required to feed the fire is made to pass over the surface of the boiling liquor in a rapid current, and it is found that evaporation is thus effected in two thirds of the time of the usual method. It requires no trouble or attention in its execution, and may be applied to common boilers at a trifling expense: it proves a great

saving in the article of fuel, for the vapour being decomposed by the carbonaceous matter of the fuel, a new description of the same is generated without any additional expense. This invention is excellent against offensive smells, particularly when they arise from matters exposed to heat in a reverberatory furnace, which, in some cases being sent out, become an almost insupportable nuisance to the surrounding inhabitants. Effectually to decompose this offensive gas, Mr. Miers conceives no other contrivance is necessary than to cause the flue to return, and to make it pass over, or behind the same fire, having previously introduced into it a stream of aqueous vapour. The gas and the vapour, thus passing through a red-hot flue, form new combinations, and the air comes out of the chimney without the least smell.

Mr. Pearall's new method of constructing iron work for certain parts of buildings, promises to be of much utility. The principle of this invention consists in the application and fixing of thin wrought iron plates in an edge-wise position; so as to render them capable of sustaining a very considerable weight. Roofs are by this means made capable of receiving any kind of covering, by uniting, by means of rivets, screws, &c. plates of iron, of the necessary thickness and dimensions for rafters and laths, let into one another of a sufficient depth to keep them well fixed in their position. The rafters are pinned, or otherwise fastened together at the top, and the plates fastened to them by means of stays, put on in a level, a diagonal, or curved form, so as to make an arch. Iron about $3\frac{1}{4}$ inches and about one-eighth of an inch thick is sufficiently strong for the rafters to bear the common pantile on a space of twenty-five feet. On an extension of the span, supports are introduced in various forms according to the extent required. Joists for floors are prepared and laid down by the same method which unites the rafters and laths; and by the same method, iron is likewise fixed for ceilings and partitions, though, occasionally in this work, it may be laid flat. Skeletons for stairs are made on the same principle to receive steps of wood or stone;

and on the same principle, doors, windows, and sky-lights are made.

Certain cure for the tape-worm.—Dr. Fothergill relates another instance of success with the oil of turpentine, which, says he, “I have never known to fail in expelling the worm, provided it existed in the alimentary canal. The patient, a young woman of a sallow complexion, had long complained of a gnawing pain about the pit of the stomach, and abdomen, with occasional indigestion, irregular appetite, and costiveness. I directed her to take half an ounce of the rectified oil of turpentine, with half as much treacle; which, in a few hours after, exciting a slight degree of sickness, acted as a cathartic, and between two or three yards of tape worm were passed.” In two days, her symptoms still continuing, though less urgent, she took six drams of the oil, which operated as before, but not the least portion of worm appeared: notwithstanding, she still remained indisposed, her complexion assuming a yellow tinge, which indicated jaundice. She afterwards became convalescent in consequence of taking small doses of calomel and rhubarb, with tonics.—A young man, in a scarlet fever, also voided a tape-worm three yards long, in consequence of taking half an ounce of oil of turpentine. Twelve months had elapsed since, and he remained free from complaint.—Many similar instances might be added, from which it may be inferred that the oil of turpentine in large doses has a specific effect on tape-worm, and if existing in the body, will certainly remove it. From half an ounce to six drams will generally suffice.

A subscription has been set on foot for the establishment of an observatory, on a plan, so as to enable the students of the university of Edinburgh, to become masters of the practice of observing, with all the instruments used in astronomy, navigation, and land surveying. The plan has been approved by the *Senatus Academicus*, and as soon as funds are procured, it is intended to form a society and apply for a charter.

Arguments against the existence of Troy.—The last *Classical Journal* contains the following article. “How is

it possible that in that period of civilization a fleet of 1200 ships could have been procured on no pressing emergency; and yet that several centuries afterwards, when the Grecians were exposed to inevitable destruction, unless averted by the most vigorous resistance, their whole united fleet, after a long preparation, should have amounted only to 378 ships. Next we are told that the army remained nine years inactive in an enemy's country, where they could procure subsistence only by plundering the whole of that part of Asia Minor. Yet, by Homer's own account, both Patroclus and Achilles could have taken the city in a single day, if it had not been saved both times by the interposition of some of the deities. The site of Troy never has been ascertained, even by the ancients. Several of their best geographers were natives of Phrygia, but never could by the closest investigation trace any remains of the city, and indeed could find no situation corresponding in any degree to the description of Homer. Alexander, whose survey of the country may be supposed to have been the most accurate, built his city on a spot confessed by all to have been totally different from Homer's Troy. Mr. Bryant has shewn, that until the Grecians had begun to make enquiries, the natives had no tradition even of the name of the city. Modern travellers have differed in a most extraordinary manner in their description of the country. So wide is their discrepancy, that it can be accounted for charitably only on the supposition that enthusiasm had blinded their views, and led them to trace similarity where a child would have discovered the most irreconcilable contrariety. The classical dreams of the romantic Chevalier have obtained little credit, and yet he positively avers that his description is correct. Gell, Morritt, Wood, &c. all assert the merits and accuracy of their respective maps, but all disagree. What then are we to draw from this farrago of contradiction, misrepresentation, and inaccuracy? That no such city as Troy ever existed. Otherwise it would be difficult to account for the wonderful manner in which every vestige of it disappeared in a few centuries, a circumstance which can only

be paralleled by the case of those cities which the righteous wrath of the Almighty had doomed to signal punishment. But Mr. Bryant's research has not left this question undecided. It appears that very old traditions record, that Homer found, in a temple in Egypt, a poem relative to a war against a city called Troy, situated near Memphis, and that he embellished and translated this poem into the Greek language, and laid the scene of action on the opposite shore of Asia Minor. The poem itself affords internal evidence in confirmation of this very curious and insuperable argument. The mythology which Homer uses was unknown to the Grecians at the latest period at which the Trojan war can be fixed. Most of the names also Mr. Bryant has analysed, and finds to be chiefly derived from the Egyptian dialects.

The new Breakwater in Plymouth Sound, intended to keep out the dangerous swell that rolls in from the Atlantic, it is estimated will cost 1,800,000*l.* and will employ 1600 men, nearly seven years in completing. It will be formed of 850 fathoms of sunken masses of marble rock (only 180 feet short of a mile) at a distance of about half a mile from the shore, a proper height above the water, and on which are to be a pier and a light-house.

Method of preserving cloth and woollens.—The Count de Cessac, minister of war, and member of the class of the French language and literature, has caused a full report to be made upon the means of preventing the ravages which certain worms make in the magazines of cloth and woollens. These worms are the caterpillars of six or seven species of small night-moths, which not only devour the hairs of animals, but also make of them small tubes, which serve them for clothing as well as a habitation. Many chemical agents will destroy these caterpillars, but if incautiously used, do more mischief to the cloth than the insects themselves. However, heat may always be had recourse to, and in all cases it is well to prevent the multiplication of caterpillars, by destroying the moths, and using every means for preventing them getting into the magazines.

M. Saurioy, in investigating the phosphorescent appearances which the sea frequently exhibits, following the plan of the late M. Peron, has examined the luminous animals of the port of Havre, and has described one species globulous, about the size of a pin's head, and so numerous that it sometimes forms a thick crust on the surface of the water. Besides its spontaneous phosphorescence, it shines when it is irritated, and even when bruised. M. Lamouroux, professor at Caen, has carefully examined certain small fish, known in Normandy by the name of *monée*, from their going in prodigious numbers up the rivers D'Orne, De Touque, and De Dive, commonly supposed to be the young of eels: but they are now found to bear more resemblance to the conger, without however possessing all its characters, for it has been ascertained that several species of eels exist at the mouths of the rivers in Normandy not yet accurately described by naturalists.

M. Itard, physician to the school of the deaf and dumb at Paris, has succeeded in restoring a case by perforating the tympanum, as practised in this country by Mr. P. A. Cooper.

Cure of diseases in sheep.—That which is called in France the *tourne*, is caused by an animal which exists in the brain of the sheep, and compresses or destroys that organ. Another disease is occasioned by a worm called *douce*, which propagates in the biliary vessels of the liver. Some physicians suppose the itch is owing to a small insect occasionally observed in the pustules produced in that complaint. M. Morel de Vindé, having remarked that a phthiriasis, which appeared on the suppression of an itch, had yielded to the internal use of sulphur, concluded, that being cured by the same means as the itch, it ought to depend on or originate in the same cause, that is, the same parasitic animal which might have penetrated interiorly. He has extended this conjecture to several other diseases, and particularly to that named *pesogne*, *pictum*, or *mal blanc*, an ulcer in the foot of the sheep, which, if neglected, quickly rots the foot, and even the leg; for this no general remedy has been found but the strongest caustics. This, however, is now cured by a simple method de-

vised by M. de Vindé, in consequence of the hypothesis which he had formed. His remedy consists in paring the horn of the foot, till the white spot which is made by the ulcer is seen, and in slightly rubbing the horn with a bunch of feathers dipped in aqua-fortis: some hours afterwards, the sheep ceases to limp, and it is seldom necessary to repeat this simple operation. M. de Vindé has performed the experiment on more than fifty sheep, without its ever failing, or making them feverish and lose their milk, as frequently happens when other means have been pursued.

The address from the Five Indian Nations to Dr. Jenner, on account of his *Treatise on Vaccination*, delivered to them, runs as follows:—

“Brother,

“Our father has delivered to us the book you sent to instruct us how to use the discovery which the Great Spirit made to you, whereby the small pox, that fatal enemy of our tribes, may be driven from the earth. We have deposited your book in the hands of a man of skill, whom our great father employs to attend us when sick or wounded. We shall not fail to teach our children to speak the name of Jenner, and to thank the Great Spirit for bestowing upon him so much wisdom and so much benevolence. We send with this, a belt and a string of Wampum, in token of our acceptance of your precious gift, and we beseech the Great Spirit to take care of you in this world, and in the land of Spirits.”

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—A new and expeditious mode of budding. By Thomas Andrew Knight, Esq. F.R.S.—Parkinson, in his *Paradise Londinensis*, which was published in 1629, has observed that the nurserymen of his days had been so long in the practice of substituting one variety of fruit for another, that the habit was almost become hereditary among them. Were we to judge from the modern practice in some public nurseries, we might suspect the posteriors of them to be the offspring of intermarriages between the descendants of those alluded to by Parkinson. He has, however, mentioned his very good friend, “Master John Tradescant, and Master John Miller,” as exceptions: and similar exceptions, I

believe, are to be found in modern days. It must, however, be admitted, that wherever the character of the leaf does not expose the error of the grafter, as in the different varieties of the peach and nectarine, mistakes will sometimes occur; and therefore a mode of changing the variety, or of introducing a branch of another variety with great expedition, may possibly be acceptable to many readers of the *Horticultural Transactions*.

The luxuriant shoots of peach, and nectarine trees, are generally barren; but the lateral shoots emitted by them in the same season, are often productive of fruit, particularly if treated in the manner recommended by me in the *Horticultural Transactions* of 1803. In the experiments, I have there described, the bearing wood was afforded by the natural buds of the luxuriant shoots; but I thought it probable that such might as readily be afforded by the inserted buds of another variety under appropriate management. I therefore, as early as June 1808, as the luxuriant shoots of my peach trees were grown sufficiently firm to permit the operation, inserted buds of other varieties into them, employing two distinct ligatures to hold the buds in their places. One ligature was first placed above the bud inserted, and upon the transverse section through the bark; the other, which had no further office than that of securing the bud, was applied in the usual way. As soon as the buds (which never fail under the preceding circumstances) had attached themselves, the ligature last applied were taken off, but the others were suffered to remain. The passage of the sap upwards was in consequence much obstructed, and the inserted buds began to vegetate strongly in July; and when these had afforded shoots about four inches long, the remaining ligatures were taken off, to permit the excess of sap to pass on, and the young shoots were nailed to the wall. Being there properly exposed to light, their wood ripened well, and afforded blossoms in the succeeding spring; this would, I do not doubt, have afforded fruit, but that leaving my residence at Elton, for this place, I removed my trees; and the whole of their blossoms, in the last spring, proved, in consequence, equally abortive.

THEATRICAL RECORDER.

LYCEUM THEATRE, STRAND.

The Devil's Bridge.

THE plot of this operatical drama is, like nearly all the modern plays, full of horror in sentiment, and murder in action. Count Belino is the husband of Rosalvina, to whom he has been privately married, but, in a voyage from Palermo, he is taken by a corsair, and carried into captivity. During his absence, Toraldi pays his court to Rosalvina, who, to avoid the dreaded connection, flies from my Lady Marchioness her mother. After a thousand hair-breadth escapes, Belino meets his wife in a cottage, and eventually receives the consent of his relations to marry her, though no reason is adduced why he should not have had that consent before, nor any why he should have it at all: but these are secrets towards effecting a *denouement*, which none but modern dramatists can comprehend, if they are to be comprehended at any rate. At the termination of the piece the devil's bridge was blown up, which, if an act of expediency in the author or manager, was assuredly not an act of gratitude, as it is a bridge (though diabolically constructed) that promised to carry them safe over; and, when that is the case, the spirit is not generous, that would fly in the face of the architect? But gratitude is not a modern characteristic.

The principal part of the music of this opera is by Mr. Horn: the songs which Mr. Braham and Mr. Rovidino sang, we believe, were composed by himself; and of these the following was the most applauded —

Is there a heart that never lov'd,
Nor felt soft woman's sigh!
Is there a man can mark, unmov'd,
Dear woman's tearful eye? *

Oh! hear him to some distant shore,
Or solitary cell,
Where nought but savage monsters roar,
Where love ne'er deign'd to dwell.

For there's a charm in woman's eye,
A language in her tear,
A spell in every sacred sigh—
To man—to virtue dear:
And he who can resist her smiles
With brutes alone should live,
Nor taste that joy which care beguiles—
That joy her virtue gives.

A Mr. Rovidino made his first appearance in the character of Florian. His voice is a tenor, and his manner was entirely built upon Mr. Braham's model, and who seems to have taken him under his public protection.— This opera was given out for a second representation, by Mr. Braham, amidst universal applause.

How to die for Love.

THIS new farce, was performed, for the first time, on Thursday the 21st inst. and has since been repeated. It possesses most of the true requisites of a farce, and is well calculated to amuse and excite laughter, without trespassing on the confines of nonsense. It was highly relished by the audience, who received it with unanimous applause, and it promises fair to be ranked amongst the most entertaining of modern farces.

The Managers of the Haymarket Theatre had announced, for some time, the popular farce of *Killing no Murder* for representation on the 22d inst.; an order, prohibiting its performance under that title, was received from the Vice-Chamberlain, and it is, in future, to be called *Bushman and Bulvi*.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

MELANCHOLY have been the events of the last month, and outrages have been committed, by which, till of late years, the British soil was not accustomed to be polluted. The distresses, real or imaginary, of the manufacturers in the north, have led not only to a state of insurrection, but to frequent assassinations: and in the south, an individual has perpetrated an act, which, from his fortitude, coolness, and determined perseverance to the moment of his departure from this world, cannot be paralleled in the annals of history. This individual took upon him-

self, like the duellist, to be judge and jury in his own cause; he differs from the duellist in not exposing himself to the chance of being shot by his antagonist, but, on the contrary, he acted with a determined resolution, that his own life should be sacrificed to his vengeance, and that in the most public manner, by the hands of justice. Revenge for personal wrongs was the actuating cause; and the mode, by which he reconciled his mind to the horrid act was, that the compact between himself and society was at an end; for he had endeavoured, by every means in his power, to obtain justice for his real or supposed wrongs: it had been denied him in every quarter to which he could turn himself: being thus deprived of the protection of society, the power of protecting and avenging himself fell into his own hands, and this power he exerted in a manner as extraordinary as the reasoning on which it is founded.

The wrongs he complained of were suffered in Russia, where there can be no doubt that long confinement must have been attended with sufficient rigour. It was in vain, he said, that he made complaint to the British ministers in Petersburg, and when he came to England he sought redress from administration, and what is most extraordinary, complained of their neglect to the magistrates in Bow-street, and threatened, in his letter to them, that he would not rest satisfied till justice had been done him. By this process and his disappointments his mind was wrought up to the extraordinary step he took, in which he had not the concurrence of any other person; and the plan, as it originated, so it was executed entirely by himself. He laid the blame on administration here and the ministers abroad, and he determined to make a public example of one of them: and it does not appear that he had selected the individual whom he sacrificed to his resentment peculiarly from the other objects of his revenge, but took the first who was presented to him in circumstances sufficiently favourable to his horrid purpose.

Mr. Perceval, the head of the administration, had just stepped into the lobby of the House of Commons in the evening, when he received a ball

in his body, which pierced his heart. He staggered, and fell, and died in a few moments after he had been conveyed to an adjoining chamber. Confusion naturally took place, and the perpetrator of the act was discovered sitting very composedly on a seat behind, and this composure was interrupted only by the unnecessary violence of those, who pressed to secure the person of a man, who did not betray the slightest symptoms of a wish to escape. The pistol, with which he executed the deed, he gave up, and another was taken from him, and being conveyed to the prison of the House of Commons, he underwent an examination, in which he corrected, with the utmost coolness, the evidence of others, but did not betray the least symptoms of sorrow for the act, which he looked upon to be absolutely necessary.

From the prison of the House he was conveyed to Newgate, and there no symptoms of remorse appeared. He was brought to trial on the fourth day after, where he made a defence in a cool and collected manner, stating the injuries he had sustained, the neglect he had experienced, and the arguments by which he thought himself justified in sacrificing an officer of administration to his resentment. The sentence of the law he received with resignation and fortitude, and from that time, to the time of his death, no symptom of contrition for the past or fear for the future was betrayed by him. He looked to death as the desired haven for all his troubles, and went through all the services of the church of England, of which he was a serious member, with the utmost devotion.

Notwithstanding the little inclination he manifested to escape, he was very heavily ironed, and from the time that sentence was past, he was allowed only bread and water. This custom is, we believe, peculiar to our country of thus treating a prisoner under sentence of death, and the propriety of it may justly be called in question: however, he was not heard to complain, though he manifested some little sorrow that his beard was neglected, and he did not appear, as he wished, like a gentleman. The time before his execution was spent in prayer, in

writing letters, and in devout conversation with pious persons, and before them he strenuously asserted, that he had not any accomplices, nor did any human being, beside himself, know of his intentions. He slept well the night before his execution, was ready to accompany the officers the moment they announced the time to be come, answered with the utmost coolness the questions of the Lord Mayor and Sheriff in the midst of an assembly of noblemen and gentlemen, directed the person who knocked off his irons how to do it with ease, marched to the scaffold with calmness and composure, yet betrayed nothing of the presumption of the bravo, and when the voice of the multitude, crying "God bless him," reached his ears, which, from the night-cap around him he did not understand distinctly; and when asked by the chaplain if he knew what they were saying, he replied no, asked what it was, and in a moment after was launched into eternity. His body, when cut down, was delivered to the surgeons to be dissected.

Thus died this extraordinary man, affording an instance of heroism, which in a good cause would be deemed worthy of the highest praise. It is needless to expatiate on the false argument by which his mind was perverted: we might as well reason with the duellist on his false notions of honour, or with the grand inquisition of Goa, on the wickedness of putting a heretic to the torture. Suffice it, that instances of this kind are happily prodigies in nature. Such a spirit is not often found among mortals, and where it does exist, it is not often called forth by such circumstances. A plea of insanity was set up at his trial by his counsel, but rejected by himself; yet there is reason to believe that his intellects had suffered from his treatment in Russia; his conduct, from the perpetration of the act to the time of his death, implies a coolness and vigour of mind, inconsistent with that species of derangement which, if proved, might have saved him from death, by shutting him up for ever from society.

The sudden death of a prime minister must, under any circumstances, excite confusion; but how much

the more, in such a place and in such a manner. In this case it was not the minister, but the man, that was universally lamented. Having a very poor opinion of him in his exalted station, we cannot speak too loudly in his praise as a father, a husband, a friend, and a generous enemy. In private life he was respected, esteemed, beloved by all, who had an opportunity of knowing him; and if any one had been told that a member of parliament had been shot by a person from sentiments of revenge, Mr. Perceval would have been the last person fixed upon as the object of such a passion. As a minister he cannot be ranked high. He was raised to this situation from a profession not well calculated to form a statesman; and in which he did not attain to any eminence. From a third rate barrister he became a third rate minister; and the circumstances of his death will give him more celebrity than he would probably have attained by any act of his administration.

The two Houses were assembled at the time of the fatal event; the House of Commons adjourned, but the Lords in greater agitation voted an address to the Prince Regent, expressive of their horror at the transaction. The next day the Commons also addressed the Prince, and afterwards entered into a discussion on the provision to be made to Mr. Perceval's family. Not content with the very ample, nay, we might say, in the present distresses of the country, too ample a provision, recommended by administration, urgent were the cries of some gentlemen for an increase of it, and strong language was held on the insignificance of such a sum as two hundred a year to each child, to bring up young children. The first proposition was for an annuity of two thousand a year to the widow, and fifty thousand pounds for the family. The ground for this immense grant was the loss to the family from the places held by the late premier; but it was not recollected what an immense sinecure his brother has, nor is it necessary that a nation should pay for every individual who leaves his profession and is placed in a situation for which he is unfit. If Mr. Perceval had by any great, noble, or generous act as a public man, done any thing for his country, we should

have been induced to acquiesce in this enormous grant; but where are we to look for his claims? to his cry of No Popery, to the expedition of Walcheren, to his participation in the transactions which were as notorious as the sun at noon day, and at which, according to the Speaker, our ancestors would blush, at his conduct relative to the *Book*, as it is emphatically called? In short, looking to the public conduct of Mr. Perceval, we search in vain for any thing to entitle him to public praise, and to form the subject of an epitaph for a monument to be raised at the expense of the nation. Too much debating took place on the grants to the Perceval family, which were not resisted with sufficient energy by those who saw their impropriety, and they ended in the lady having an income of two thousand a year for life, the eldest son a thousand a year during his life, and another thousand on the death of his mother, and the other children to divide among them fifty thousand pounds. This grant, with that of a monument, will make up a sum very little short of one hundred thousand pounds, and this burden on the nation we must trace up to the injuries suffered by an obscure individual near the arctic circle.

But the act of Bellingham has led to still more important results. It has effected a complete change in the ministry. Weak and inefficient as it was under the guidance of the retired barrister, the loss of this impotent head rendered the body incapable of exerting its functions. A feeble attempt was made to retain the members in power, and for a time the premiership was said to be vested in the Earl of Liverpool, and the lead in the House of Commons in Lord Castlereagh. But it was soon seen that they were incompetent to steer the vessel of the state. A negotiation was therefore opened with the Marquis of Wellesley and Mr. Canning, with the view of infusing some life, and vigour, and intellect into the administration; and it had the effect of affording to the former an opportunity of shewing to the nation, that he possesses the qualities of a statesman, in contradistinction to those prating talents, which, unfortunately for the country, have

of late years been held in too high estimation.

The negotiation ended in shewing the ministers to be men of little minds, adhering pertinaciously to the system of all the bigots, and expecting a subserviency to or acquiescence in their measures, to which the mind of the Marquis could not be subjected. The letters proved also his dissatisfaction at the feebleness of Mr. Perceval, with whom he was under the necessity of acting longer than he wished, and whose character he properly described, as being totally unfit for the first, though it might have been rendered useful in a subordinate situation. The administration, baffled in their hopes of accession of strength from Marquis Wellesley and Mr. Canning, would have tried the patience of the nation without them, and with the addition only of some adherents as feeble as themselves, if it had not been for a singular occurrence for which they were not prepared, and which rendered abortive all their schemes.

The publication of the letters of Marquis Wellesley, Earl Liverpool, and Mr. Canning, produced a very great sensation in the higher circles. The inferiority of the administration could not but be perceived by the weaker intellects of superior birth, whose influence is so great in the government of this country. The support, that would be given to the new administration, was much canvassed, and their stability became evidently doubtful. A member of the House of Commons brought the question to a decisive issue, by introducing a motion for an address to the Prince Regent, to strengthen government by calling to its aid superior talents. In the debate it was evident that there was a general opinion of the weakness of the present ministers; but no one, except Sir Francis Burdett, seemed to have considered any thing but a mere change of men. His view of the state of the country led him to a far more comprehensive plan, and he stated clearly how little could be gained by changing men, unless an improvement was made in the House itself, unless a reform took place in the representation of the people. To the excellent position of the worthy

baronet little attention was paid, and the administration wished to ward off the blow, by endeavouring to shew the impropriety of the house interfering on such an occasion with the executive. They did not apprehend, however, that the division would turn out as it did, for they were in a minority; there being 170 for, and 174 against them.

In consequence of this decision, the address was agreed to; but the question as to the mode of presenting it gave rise to another division, in which the ministers were superior, having on the side they took 176, while their opponents had now only 170. Thus the address to the Prince was voted; but it was not to be carried up by privy counsellors. The former vote could not be rescinded, and for fear of more confusion, it was agreed, that it should be presented by the mover and seconder of the original question. They brought back a favourable answer from the Prince; and it was soon understood, that the present men retained their places only till a new and more efficient administration could be formed.

Thus a dispute in Russia, on a mercantile affair, has produced a complete change in the administration of affairs in England. The probabilities against such a result were great. In the numerous applications made by Bellingham, it is wonderful that some one did not so far succeed as to produce an inquiry into the state of his complaints, and if the Bow-street magistrates had by chance attended to his letter, and observed his frequent visits to the House of Commons, the mischief might have been prevented. As Bellingham had no particular spite against the object who received the fatal blow, it might have fallen on Lord L. Gower, Mr. Rydes, or other members of the administration. But the precariousness of human affairs is here seen; and a lesson might be derived from it, on which it is useless to expatiate, since both ministers and people will go on in their usual routine, and the names of Bellingham and Perceval will in a short time serve only for occasional citation, as those of Felton and Buckingham.

The difficulty of forming an administration must strike every one. The

superior powers of Lord Wellesley could never have brooked submission to such individuals as Lords Liverpool and Castlereagh; and besides other objections to Lords Grenville and Grey, it might be difficult to assign them posts, in which they could act with a statesman of so much superior capacity and enlarged views to themselves. Yet it should seem that an efficient administration might be formed by such men as Lord Wellesley and Mr. Canning, Lord Erskine, Earl Moira, and Lord Holland, who were said to be consulted on this occasion; and it is pretty certain that the country would not feel any regret at the Greyville family making no part of it, nor at the former friend of the people, now Earl Grey, being stationed in the place best adapted to his talents and character—the post of leader of opposition. We are to learn what arrangements will be made, but there is some satisfaction, that the reign of All the Bigots is over.

Sir F. Burdett has in and out of the house stated his views of the necessary changes to be made; and every one who considers the state of the country will see the propriety of every thing he has urged, as well as the impracticability of any improvement till the oligarchy is under the necessity of sacrificing its interest to the good of the people. At the annual meeting for celebrating the triumph of Westminster in choosing a real representative, which was numerously attended, Sir Francis expatiated very properly on the great object, a reform in the representation of the people, and he had an able seconder in Mr. Hawkes, the late representative for Yorkshire. At this meeting, notice was taken of a new club, formed for the purpose of reform in parliament. It is called the Hampden Club; and the chief feature in it is, that every member must possess the same qualification in land as members of parliament for boroughs, namely, three hundred a-year. The propriety of either qualification we doubt; but if these gentlemen of three hundred a-year effect the purpose, we shall be very much obliged to them. Had the qualification been three thousand a-year, three hundred members might have had some weight; but the weight of country gentlemen as they are cal-

led is not great, and we would rather have on our side the influence of the ward of Cripplegate, than of three-fourths of the country gentlemen in England.

The question of reform has received decided approbation in the city. At the annual dinner of the livery, at which Mr. Waithman presides, many members of parliament attended, and among them Sir F. Burdett and Mr. Whitbread, whose sentiments were strongly applauded. But Mr. Brand was not successful in the house. His motion brought forth speeches; but what will oratory or argument do against the oligarchy, who having power in their own hands, will not resign it merely from a sense of propriety and public good. Power is deceitful, and a strong temptation to do wrong even to the good; what then must it be to the sordid and the venal?

The East India charter has produced a great many meetings, and the question has produced an agitation correspondent to its magnitude. Before the overthrow of the administration, it was understood, that it was not to be brought on this session, and the influence of Lord Wellesley may give a new turn to the whole plan. He is intimately acquainted with India, and in the post of governor-general could not but understand fully the nature of our eastern connections. He will not also be led away too much by the mere trading maxims of the gentlemen of Leadenhall-street; and, it is to be hoped, that, through him, China will be laid open to the exertions of British industry. The grand questions are, the discontinuance of the monopoly, which seems likely to take place, and the confinement of the trade to the port of London. The latter will be strongly contested; for, on the one hand, the outputs will have great influence with individual members, and, on the other, the many trades employed in London by the East India company will produce a strong clamour in their favour. As the monopoly of the East India Company will not bear an argument, no more will that of the port of London. No monopoly should be allowed, except in cases where the advantage is made out in the strongest colours; and,

whatever may be the determination of parliament, the greater part of the trade will, if left to itself, naturally center in the metropolis.

The great emperor of the French has left his capital, and is at this time at the head of his armies. Prussia is occupied by French troops, and the government of the city of Berlin is confided to a Frenchman; and we need not say any more to shew the degradation of the king. In fact, he has the title, but he is no more than a lieutenant of the emperor. Both emperors are approaching to the borders of the Russian empire, and already a slight skirmish has taken place, arising more from the impetuosity of the Cossacks than a concerted plan of their commanders. Still it is apprehended that the contest will not be violent, or rather that an accommodation may take place before recourse is had to arms. Yet such great armaments are not raised for nothing, and if the French and Russians do not cut each other's throats, the Turks have reason to expect that their restrained animosity will find vent in another quarter. At present the Turks, whether encouraged by the march of the French against Russia, or depending on great reinforcements, rise higher in their demands, and will not listen to terms of peace, but on immediate restoration of all the territory they have lost during the war.

In Sweden the affairs of the diet, of which we have not a good account, occupy attention, and it seems that there are some difficulties on the subsidy we are to pay this power; and perhaps the advance of the French towards Russia has a great effect on their councils. Delay is the great point; and if Russia should gain one battle, Sweden would at once declare, and the Baltic would be free. Denmark is in the same state as the subordinate powers of Germany. Italy is perfectly quiet. Sicily is far from being in a settled state; though the English interest is now predominant, it is by no means certain that we shall retain it, at least not without a considerable body of troops to keep up our consequence. Were Bonaparte there, he would form some Sicilian regiments immediately, and convey them to Catalonia.

Spain presents the usual scene of skirmishes. But Lord Wellington has not advanced far into Spain, nor does any thing lead us to expect that a battle of importance is likely to take place. At Cadiz they have time for feasts; and a curious one took place, given by the Spanish to the English army, officers sitting with officers, men with men. John Bull must make but an awkward figure under the embraces of the Spaniards, who would beat him hollow in singing and dancing, though perhaps in drinking and fighting they would acknowledge their inferiority; and, perhaps, John would rather go to the attack of the French camp, than dance the fandango.

In America things do not wear a very flattering aspect. A strange story has been circulated, of one Henry having endeavoured to make a party, under our influence, in the northern states against the American government. A step of this kind it is not easy to contradict, as it refers to a supposed act of a governor of Upper Canada; but the matter is before parliament, and there we must expect its development. This country has professed such purity of intention, that we should be sorry to see it sullied by subordinate agents. The great question of intercourse is in suspense, but the change in our administration may put things on a better footing, and it is to be hoped, that we shall have statesmen to see the importance of peace between two countries who

can so beneficially assist each other. Another circumstance has occurred, which may create some difficulty, as the Americans have entered the Spanish territory, and taken an island bordering on Florida.

The fate of the Spanish colonies is approaching nearer and nearer to that settlement, which must be the result of the present war, namely, their independence. Venezuela has fixed its constitution; and in this it will find imitators. Miranda has there the lead, and he will realize the plans formed under the administration of Mr. Pitt, which were submitted to him, but which, after countenancing them, he had not at least the courage to adopt. The next object of Miranda is to complete the revolution in Mexico, which must evidently be the seat of a grand transatlantic empire. The Brazils are under a European head, and consequently are embarrassed with all our follies: but Buenos Ayres will be more than a match for them. It is astonishing that we know so little of Peru, yet there may be expected in due time another empire, and thus all our promises to guarantee the integrity of the Spanish empire will be frustrated. Nature resists such an enterprise, for the new world cannot any longer be kept in subjection to the old, nor is there any thing in the manners, customs, policy, wisdom, or religion amongst us, to make us wish that they should be kept any longer in a state of childhood.

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ASSASSINATION of the RIGHT HON. SPENCER PERCEVAL.

THIS truly alarming event, which will never be obliterated from our annals, having interested all parties, and in a measure reconciled all difference by absorbing them in one common feeling, we shall endeavour to give a detail of this catastrophe and its results with all the circumstantiality that our limits will admit.

On Monday afternoon, (May 11, 1812), at a few minutes after five o'clock, as the Right Honourable Spencer Perceval, Chancellor of his Majesty's Exchequer and First Lord of the Treasury, was entering the lobby of the House of Commons, and proceeding to the discharge of his ministerial duties, the unhappy catastrophe befel him. • Unsuspecting of evil, unconscious of the dreadful fate which awaited him, the right honourable

gentleman had advanced about two paces from the door, when a pistol was presented within six inches of his left breast, the ball from which, on being fired, took a mortal direction, and broke the thread of life asunder. As soon as the unfortunate victim received the death-wound, he falteringly advanced a few steps, to the centre of the lobby, and then fell on his face between the two pillars which support the ceiling, faintly and almost inarticulately exclaiming, "I am murdered! I am murdered!" At this instant, two members of the House of Commons, who, alarmed by the report of the pistol, had advanced to the spot, raised the expiring minister from the floor; and, on recognizing him, immediately conveyed him into the Speaker's apartment, where, placing him on the table, they supported him until the arrival of Surgeon Lynn,

who had been immediately sent for. In this situation, the dying man remained speechless and insensible for nearly fifteen minutes, the blood issuing profusely from his mouth as well as from the wound; and, immediately on the entrance of the medical gentleman, who saw that any effort to recall animation must be totally unavailing, the fluttering pulse ceased its operation, and the spark of life was quenched for ever.

The report of the pistol had completely alarmed the House, which was sitting; and the abrupt entrance of a stranger, into the part where the members were engaged, exclaiming in accents of horror, that Mr. Perceval was murdered, created a most sudden and universal consternation. Members rushed out into the lobby, strangers from the gallery, and peers from the other house, palsied with fear, and eager to learn the nature and extent of the catastrophe which had occurred. The confusion which ensued may more easily be conceived than described: numbers pressed round the spot, and it would have been easy, had he been so inclined, for the criminal to have made his escape. So far from attempting to fly, however, the unfortunate man calmly retired to the bench by the fire-place, where, in the space of a few minutes, he was seized by Mr. Jerdan, who had immediately followed Mr. Perceval into the lobby, and who, on observing that the general attention was entirely engrossed by the situation of the unhappy victim, with great presence of mind directed his efforts to the securing the cause of the catastrophe. After the person of the prisoner had been searched, the pistol he had just discharged having been taken from his right hand by General Gascoyne, and a loaded pistol also having been taken out of the left-hand pocket of his small clothes; he was immediately dragged to the bar of the House of Commons, to undergo an examination respecting his atrocious and sanguinary conduct.

It was some time before the speaker could sufficiently controul the feelings of the house to enter upon the business. all was disorder and dismay; peers and commoners were indiscriminately mixed; and the tumultuous sensations which had been excited in

every bosom were too powerful to be soon reconciled to harmony. At length, however, the general agitation was succeeded by the most awful tranquillity. The prisoner stood apparently firm and composed, in the centre of the house, between the two members who had conducted him thither: when the speaker, interrupting the stillness which prevailed, suggested the propriety of having the prisoner immediately taken to the prison-room for security; and, to prevent the confusion which might be apprehended, if he were taken through the ordinary passage, that he might be taken through the private passages and side stairs. The proposition being approved by the members, the speaker went on to point out the propriety of a select number of members proceeding and accompanying the serjeant and the prisoner to the room, and there to remain, and give their assistance in the examination of every person whose evidence could tend to throw any light on the circumstances of the case. In the house were many strangers who had rushed in amidst the general confusion, and these individuals, as well as all in the lobby, were ordered to remain and give their depositions. For the enforcement of this order, and the prevention of any farther ill consequences, the doors of Westminster Hall were all locked, to deprive the spectators within and the crowd without of the means of egress and ingress. Immediately after the removal of the prisoner, the sensation which existed being much too strong to allow any attention to public business, the house adjourned, and the eager expectation of all was now directed to the scene transacting up stairs.

The House of Lords also adjourned, but not before a public proceeding had taken place, in consequence of the melancholy occurrence; the first intelligence of which was communicated to their lordships during the examination of witnesses on an appeal case, by the sound of a pistol report, followed by a loud cry of "*shut the doors!*" In an instant after this dreadful alarm, which arrested all public business, and diffused a freezing horror through the house, a man, evidently labouring under the most terrible agitation, entered the house, exclaiming, in a tone broken, and rendered indistinct, by

excessive emotion, "*Mr. Perceval is shot!*" The Earl of Moira, Lords Holland and Arden, being among the few who understood the awful purport of the ejaculation, rushed to the door, and began to interrogate the messenger of the shocking tidings; but so great was his terror and confusion, that, for some moments, nothing of a coherent nature could be extorted from him. After a brief pause, however, he recovered himself sufficiently to exclaim, "*I have seen Mr. Perceval shot, he staggered forward two steps, his hands were on his breast, he fell at my feet, calling out, MURDER! or, I AM MURDERED! I know not which. Great God, what a horrible scene!*"

The stranger could proceed no farther; but he had said sufficient to excite universal horror, and the utmost eagerness to learn the truth of the assertion. Several peers immediately rushed out for that purpose; and, although the house had been very thinly attended previous to the event, with such rapidity did the dreadful tidings spread, that it had soon to boast of a great number of noblemen: nothing like order, however, appeared, until the Lord Chancellor, having subdued the turbulence of his own emotions, rose, and addressed their lordships in the following terms: "My lords, I am well aware that the motion I am about to make is contrary to the orders of your lordships' house; but I am also aware, that under particular circumstances, these orders and resolutions may be dispensed with. Of such a description I consider the circumstance to be which now calls on me to address you. I have just heard of a most lamentable and atrocious act, which has taken place in the lobby of the other House of Parliament. In consequence of that act, I now move, That the doors of your lordships' house be immediately shut, for the purpose of preventing any farther mischief being perpetrated; and for the effectual apprehension of the criminal or criminals." The motion was acceded to, and the doors were shut.

As soon as the trepidation of the Lords had in some measure subsided, the Duke of Cumberland rose and addressed the House as follows:—

"My Lord—A much-lamented and deeply affecting circumstance oc-

casions my addressing you. I have just returned from beholding my Right Hon. friend, Mr. Perceval, lying wounded and dead! I think it my duty to state this event to your lordships, leaving to your wisdom and consideration the adoption of that course which may appear the most proper."

A pause of a few minutes succeeded—when

Lord Ellenborough, who had been sitting in the Court of King's Bench, and, on hearing the dreadful occurrence, had hurried, in his judge's robes to the House, rose and said, that the most regular mode of proceeding would be, in the first instance, to examine evidence at the bar of the House.

Their lordships then deliberated for a short time; after which Mr. Gurney, the short-hand writer, appeared at the bar, accompanied by Mr. Richard Taylor, senior door-keeper to the House of Commons, who was examined by the Lord Chancellor, and his deposition, nearly as follows, taken down—"I saw the pistol presented, heard the report, and saw Mr. Perceval fall. I was at the door of the house—Mr. Perceval was very near the door—I saw him fall, and to appearance quite dead."

The witness having withdrawn, the Earl of Radnor moved, "that an humble address be presented to the Prince Regent, praying, that he will be graciously pleased to issue his proclamation, for the purpose of the more speedy prosecuting and bringing to condign punishment, the offender or offenders concerned in the murder of Mr. Perceval."

Earl Grey—"I only rise to assure your lordships, that I most heartily agree, and cordially concur in the motion of the noble earl."

The motion was then agreed to *nem. dss.* and ordered to be presented to the Prince Regent *forthwith*, after which the House adjourned.

In the mean time, the prisoner, having been conducted up stairs to the prison-room, was stripped of his coat, waistcoat, and neckcloth, for the purpose of ascertaining whether any offensive weapon was concealed about his person, but nothing was found. By the direction of the members, he was then pinioned, by a messenger

belonging to the house, on each side, preparatory to his undergoing his examination. Mr. Alderman Combe, as a magistrate, was then called to the chair, to interrogate the witnesses who were present, and in which he was quickly assisted by Mr. Michael Angelo Taylor, another magistrate. The depositions of the witnesses were as follow.

The first witness examined was Mr. Burgess, of Curzon-street, May-fair, the tenor of whose deposition was as follows.—He was in the lobby of the House of Commons a few minutes after five o'clock, waiting to have an interview with one of the members. He heard the report of a pistol, saw Mr. Perceval walk forward towards the house door, and, about the centre of the lobby, stagger and fall. He observed the prisoner, at the same moment, with a pistol in his hand, move towards the bench near the fire, whither he followed him, and took the pistol from his hand, or from under his hand, on the bench. The barrel was warm as if just discharged. He asked the prisoner what could have induced him to commit so vile an act? and he said he was an unfortunate man, and had sought redress from government of his grievances in vain, or words to that effect. He confessed that he was the man guilty of the deed. Witness then put his hand into the waistcoat pocket of the prisoner, from which he took a guinea in gold, a pound note, and a bank token of 5s. 6d., two of 1s. 6d., a small pen-knife, and a bunch of keys. He also observed another person take from the person of the prisoner a pistol similar to that which he had himself taken from his hand, together with some papers, which were taken from him by Gen. Gascoyne.

The deposition being read to the prisoner, he was cautioned by Mr. Taylor not to say any thing to criminate himself, and asked if he had any questions to put to the witness. He said, "perhaps Mr. Burgess was less agitated than I was, but I think he took the pistol from my hand, and not from the bench under me."

General Gascoyne was the next witness examined. He deposed, that shortly after five o'clock, as he was writing in the smoking-room, he heard the report of fire-arms—he started up, and said, "that is a pistol; what can

it mean?" He then rushed down stairs to the lobby, and was told Mr. Perceval was shot. On entering the lobby, he found the prisoner on the bench secured, as we have already described. He also assisted in securing him, and searching his person—from which he took a bundle of papers tied with a red tape, which the prisoner seemed unwilling to part with, and which he held above his head, to prevent him from recovering. The pressure was extreme at this time; and, apprehending from an apparent struggle which was made, that a rescue was attempted, or might be attempted, he delivered up the papers to Mr. Hume, and held the prisoner with additional force, and never lost sight of him till that moment he was now under examination. He thought it necessary also to observe, that he recognized the person of the prisoner the moment he saw him, but did not at first recollect his name, which he now knew to be Bellingham; he was also aware that he was formerly a merchant of Liverpool.

Mr. Hume, Member for the county of Wicklow, the gentleman alluded to by General Gascoyne, deposed, that he rushed from the house to the lobby, on the alarm being given, he saw a crowd collected about the prisoner, and saw General Gascoyne take the papers, which he then produced, from his person. He also saw another person draw a pistol from the prisoner's breeches pocket. The papers Mr. Hume then marked separately, with his initials, and having enclosed them in a sheet of paper, which he sealed with his own seal, he delivered it over to Lord Castlereagh.

A messenger was now dispatched to the lodgings of the prisoner, No. 9, New Millman-street, Bedford-row, to secure whatever papers or property might be found. A messenger was likewise dispatched to procure a pair of handcuffs, and the attendance of the police officers.

The prisoner, on being asked whether he had any thing to say upon the last depositions, stated, that when General Gascoyne seized him, he held him with so much violence, that he was apprehensive his arm would be broken, and that he then said, "you need not press me, I submit myself to justice."

Francis Phillips, of Lamb, right hand

near Manchester, deposed, that he was standing near the fire-place in the lobby, when he heard the report of a pistol. He saw Mr. Perceval walk forwards, stagger, and fall on his knees, and heard him exclaim, "*I am murdered*" twice—he rushed forward, caught him in his arms, supported his head upon his shoulder, and assisted in carrying him into the secretary's room, where he soon after died in his arms—it might be ten, five, or fifteen minutes, he was so extremely agitated that he could not state the precise time. He did not hear him utter a word from the time of his first exclamation until his death.

Mr. Jerdan, of Cromwell Cottage, Old Brompton, was the next witness examined. He stated that a few minutes after five o'clock he was proceeding up the stone steps, from the place where the members leave their great coats, to the door of the lobby, Mr. Perceval was immediately before him—he saw him push open the lobby door and enter—almost instantaneously he heard the report of a pistol within the lobby, and rushed forward to the spot. He saw Mr. Perceval walk slowly to the centre of the lobby, suddenly stagger, and sink down. Seeing several persons run to raise and support him, he directed his attention to the prisoner, who was pointed out by some person, who exclaimed, "that is the man!" Mr. Perceval cried, "*I am murdered*," and uttered two groans—he also clapped his hand to his breast, and was subsequently borne to the secretary's room. In the mean time, witness seeing the prisoner wholly unsecured, and retreating towards the bench, seized him by the collar, and never quitted his hold till he was conveyed into the House of Commons. The witness did not believe that any person quitted the lobby by the stone steps consequent upon the firing of the pistol, and if any person did leave it, he conceived it must have been by the side door, which communicates with the House of Lords, at which there was considerable confusion and bustle. He saw Mr. Burgess take the pistol which had been discharged from the hand of the prisoner, as well as the other things from his waistcoat-pocket. Upon many members running from the House,

and calling out—"who did it? who did it?" the prisoner replied, "*I am the unfortunate man—I wish I were in Mr. Perceval's place.*"—He repeated more than once, "I am the unfortunate man." Upon the great pressure around him, he said, "I submit myself to the laws, or, I submit to justice." Witness also saw Mr. Dowling, whom he knows, search the pockets of the prisoner, and take from one an opera-glass, which he handed to witness; and afterwards a small pistol, corresponding in size with that which had been taken by Mr. Burgess,—this he understood to be loaded.

Mr. Dowling was then called; he produced the loaded pistol which he had taken from the small-clothes pocket of the prisoner, and which he had kept in his possession, and had never lost sight of, though he had put it into the hands of a member at the bar of the House.

[From the lateness of the hour (the examinations having now lasted until past eight o'clock, it was not deemed essential to pursue the investigation any farther, and particularly as the facts disclosed seemed to make out the case complete.)

The papers, as brought from the prisoner's lodgings, were produced, tied in a handkerchief, by Vickery, the Bow-street officer, and assigned to the charge of Lord Castlereagh, in order that they might be submitted to the privy council.

The witnesses were then bound over to give their evidence before the grand jury, and thereafter at the Old Bailey, in the event of a true bill being found against the prisoner, "*for the wilful murder of the Right Honourable Spencer Perceval*," the members of Parliament in the sum of 200*l.* recognizance. Mr. Burgess also in 200*l.* Mr. Jerdan in 100*l.* and the other persons in 50*l.* each.

The examinations having been brought to a conclusion, the prisoner was asked what he had to say against the fact with which he was charged, and again cautioned by Sir John Cox Hippisley not to say any thing that would be injurious to himself.

The prisoner spoke to the following effect.—

"I have admitted the fact—I admit the fact, but wish, with permission, to

state something in my justification. I have been denied the redress of my grievances by government; I have been ill-treated. They all know who I am, and what I am, through the secretary of state and Mr. Becket, with whom I have had frequent communications. They knew of this fact six weeks ago, through the magistrates of Bow-street. I was accused most wrongfully by a governor-general in Russia, in a letter from Archangel to Riga, and have sought redress in vain. I am a most unfortunate man, and feel here (placing his hand on his breast) sufficient justification for what I have done."

Here Lord Castlereagh interfered, and informed the prisoner that he was not then called on for his defence, but merely to say what he had to urge in contradiction to the fact with which he was charged. Any thing he might feel desirous of stating in extenuation of his crime, he had better reserve for his trial.

Upon being again questioned, he repeated, "I admit the fact;" which admission was accordingly entered upon the record. The Bow-street officers were then called in; and the prisoner having been permitted to dress, was handcuffed by Vickery and Adkins. He now made application for his money, which having been left in the possession of Mr. Burgess, who had withdrawn, Mr. Whitbread assured him he should have it returned to him in the morning, and directed the officers to pay him every attention. He also asked, whether he should be allowed an attorney and counsel? when Mr. Whitbread signified to him that Mr. Harvey Combe would take care that every necessary indulgence should be allowed him consistent with his situation.

Mr. Whitbread then suggested the propriety of the prisoner's being conducted down stairs by one or two of the magistrates and the officers, his commitment to his Majesty's jail of Newgate having been previously made out; and that the gentlemen present should remain in the room, that no crowd might lead to confusion below. This plan was acceded to, and the prisoner taken out.

The examinations being closed, and the prisoner's commitment made out,

soon after eight o'clock a carriage was sent for by the order of the magistrates; and the prisoner was taken from the prison-room, and guarded by the messengers and the police-officers, to the southern entrance of the House of Commons. By way of an experiment, to try the temper of the populace, one of the officers entered the carriage, the mob immediately pressed forward, opened the opposite door, and began to cheer the supposed murderer. The carriage, however, drove off with great rapidity, some of the mob shouting, "Burdett for ever!"—while the other officers reconducted the delinquent to the prison, and informed the chairman that they did not think it safe to proceed with the prisoner without the aid of a military force. The horse-guards were immediately called out, and a troop arrived at the house before nine o'clock, notwithstanding which such was the ferment of the public mind, and so rapidly did the crowd accumulate, that it was considered more politic to employ the military in parading the streets adjoining the house, than to attempt the immediate removal of the prisoner. On this service, accordingly, the guards continued until nearly an hour after midnight, when, the mob having in a great measure dispersed, the prisoner was put into a carriage, and, under a strong escort, was conveyed to Newgate. During the whole of this period, Bellingham appeared perfectly unconcerned and tranquil; conversed respecting his private affairs with much coolness and with the most undisturbed sanity; and shewed nothing approaching to penitence for the sanguinary act which he had committed. After his arrival at Newgate, he was double-ironed, and lodged in a strong room adjoining the chapel of the prison, where he was constantly attended by two keepers, to guard against any attempt he might be induced to make on his own existence. He appeared, however, to entertain no such intention, but composed himself to rest with a tranquillity which astonished those who were appointed to watch him.

About two o'clock on the morning after the murder was perpetrated, the body of Mr. Perceval was put into a coach at the Speaker's house, in New

Palace-yard, and, attended by Lord Arden (the brother of the deceased) and the Speaker, was conveyed to his late residence in Downing-street. At half-past ten o'clock, A. Gell, Esq. coroner for the western division of the county of Middlesex, and a competent number of gentlemen to form a coroner's jury, met at a public-house the corner of Downing-street and King-street, and, at eleven, they proceeded to the minister's house to take a view of the body of the deceased. The aperture which the ball had made under the left breast was very small, and much discoloured with blood, as well as the shirt and white waistcoat. The jury did not remain inclosed on the view of the body above ten minutes, when they returned, preceded, by the coroner, to the public-house, and immediately proceeded, in the usual way on such melancholy occasions, to the examination of the various witnesses who were in attendance for that purpose.

Lieut.-Gen Gascoygne, member for Liverpool; Joseph Hume, Esq. member for Weymouth; and Henry Bugges, Esq. attorney, of Curzon-street; were first examined, and deposed to the same effect as is given in a preceding part of this narrative. Surgeon Lynn stated that he had examined the body, and found the ball had passed through the heart of the deceased, and been the cause of his death. Thomas Constantine Brooksbank, private secretary to Mr. Perceval, was then bound over to prosecute, and the four gentlemen who had been examined as witnesses entered into their recognizances to appear and give evidence against the assassin.

A communication having been made from the Prince Regent to the House of Commons, recommending that a suitable provision should be made for Mrs. Perceval and her family, the subject was discussed in that House on Wednesday, the 13th of May, and an unanimous grant of two thousands pounds per annum was made, as an annuity, to Mrs. Perceval, with the reversion to her eldest son, and a gross sum of fifty thousand pounds to be applied for the use and benefit of her children.

At the time of his dissolution, Mr. Perceval was in the 50th year of his

age, having been born on the 1st day of November, 1762. He was the second son of the late Earl of Egmont, (an Irish peerage), and Baron Lovel and Helland, in England, by Catharine Compton, sister of Lord Northampton; and this lady was afterwards created an Irish peeress, by the style of Lady Arden, Baroness Arden, of Lohart-castle, in the county of Cork; to herself and her heirs male. On her death, the title devolved on her eldest son, the present Lord Arden, who, in 1802, was created a peer of England, and now enjoys the situation of Registrar of the Admiralty, producing him 30,000*l.* per annum. The family of Mr. Perceval is very ancient, and for upwards of a century have some of them participated in the enjoyment of the high offices of state.

His father, the late Earl of Egmont, died when Mr. Perceval was only eight years old; and at a proper age the young orphan was removed to Harrow school, and thence to Trinity-college, Cambridge, to pursue his studies preparatory to his entrance at Lincoln's Inn, as he was destined for the bar. He commenced his professional career, by accompanying the judges on the midland circuit; and, subsequently, continued to practice, although on rather a limited scale, in the Courts of King's Bench and the Chancery. Soon afterwards he was appointed counsel to the Admiralty, and, at the age of 37, he obtained a silk gown. His honours now began to thicken apace. In 1801, he received the appointment of solicitor-general, as successor to Sir William Grant; and, in the following year, he became attorney-general, in the room of the present Lord Ellenborough. Here he remained stationary, until the united administration of Mr. Fox and Lord Grenville commenced in 1806.

Mr. Perceval married Jane, the youngest daughter of Sir Thomas Spencer Wilson, of Charlton, in the county of Kent, his present widow; and he had been married about six years, when in consequence of a vacancy occurring in the representation of the borough of Northampton, he was, by means of his family-interest, returned a member of Parliament; and in the following session, he commenced his oratorical career by a

speech in support of Mr. Pitt's bill, in consequence of the commotions at the Nore, "for the better prevention and punishment of all traitorous attempts to excite sedition and mutiny in his Majesty's service." Previous to this period, however, Mr. Perceval had slightly attracted the notice of Mr. Pitt, by means of a political pamphlet which he published, the object of which was to prove, "that an impeachment did not abate by a dissolution." In the bill alluded to, Mr. Perceval suggested two amendments, which were adopted.

In the next session, Mr. Perceval, in a speech of very considerable ability, and for which he was highly complimented by Mr. Sheridan, supported the Assessed Tax bill; and, after this time, he appears to have taken a very conspicuous part in the discussions of the house; in the course of which, he established his religious and moral character by his decided opinions on the subject of adultery, the non-residence of the clergy, the ill-effects of pluralities, &c. In 1802, he delivered himself firmly and eloquently in defence of the origin of the present war with France; and, four years afterwards, on the introduction by Mr. Fox, of a motion in favour of Catholic emancipation, he commenced that decided system of opposition to this suffering class of his Majesty's subjects, in which he has, from that time, so pertinaciously persisted.

The events which occurred at this time, and the circumstances under which the change of ministry took place—the progress of the report of the commissioners of military inquiry—the pledge required of his ministers by the sovereign—and the outcry of "no popery!" must be fresh in the recollection of all. On this occasion, Mr. Perceval, in his address to his constituents, observed, "that he was called upon to give up his profession, to make a stand for the religious establishment of the country."

The attack on and capture of Copenhagen and the Danish fleet, divided strongly the public opinion, and Mr. Perceval attempted to justify the measure on the ground of necessity, asserting that "ministers were apprized of the intention of Bonaparte to compel the fleet of Europe, and

particularly that of Denmark, into hostility against England." This assertion, as it could not be contradicted, was at length suffered to pass current, and the strong sensation which had at first been excited was gradually allayed, if not expunged from the public mind.

With respect to our assistance of the Spanish patriots, Mr. Perceval was more fortunate; for he had the consent and co-operation of all parties.

Mr. Perceval's sentiments, on many subjects, were in strict unison with those of the most philanthropic of all parties. With respect to the abolition of the slave-trade, his uniform exertions in behalf of the cause of nature and of humanity will long continue to shed a lustre on his memory.

The exertions of Mr. Perceval, in favour of the clergy or the established church, deserve also an honourable mention. In the spring of the year 1808, he introduced a bill, the express object of which was the bettering of the situation of poor curates; men, who, by education and profession, were qualified to move in ranks of life far superior to those to which their limited resources confined them. This act was intended to confine and regulate "acting and existing principles," such as were recognised by the acts of Henry VIII. and George II, respecting curates; and, in order to afford them the means of a more comfortable subsistence, as well as to add to the dignity and importance of the clerical character, that, when the income of the incumbent would allow it, and it did not exceed one-fifth of the revenues of the rectory, the salary should be extended to 250*l.* per annum. Notwithstanding the evident necessity which existed for some such regulation, however, Mr. Perceval was unable to carry this desirable measure into effect.

His subsequent career, during the last three years, is too well known to require any elucidation or detail. There have been several instances in which, perhaps, the strongest censure may, with justice, be fixed on his administration.

But as one of Mr. Perceval's biographers has judiciously observed, "whatever diversity of opinion, may however, prevail, respecting the political measures of Mr. Perceval, and of

the administration over which he presided, it must be admitted by all, that, be the cause what it may, the country is at this moment reduced to a state which is well calculated to excite alarm. Whether the orders in council be the real source of the miseries which we are every day called on to witness, and of the complaints which hourly assail our ears, or whether they have originated in causes remote from these, it is not our purpose to inquire; but we cannot refrain from expressing our belief that a humane and timely attention to the wants and distresses of the community on the part of the government would, probably, have checked the tide of wretchedness before it had reached its present height.

"Either a wilful or an inadvertent inattention to this duty, however, has plunged us into a sea of peril: the billows of sedition on the one hand, and the rocks of ruin on the other; the black tempest above us, and the yawning gulph beneath; momentarily threaten us with destruction. It is a mockery of our reason to inform us of the prosperous state of our finances, of the glorious progress of the war, of the wonderful efficacy of our orders in council, and of the great prospects of future prosperity, which are opening on us, when, at the same instant, our manufacturing districts are the scene of universal revolt, in consequence of the utter stagnation of our trade, and the total inability of the proprietors of the works to afford employment to the labouring poor; when we mark the pregnancy of the sister kingdom, big with new revolts, which are gradually ripening in her womb, and when we see the maturation of this dreadful, this danger-teeming embryo hastened by a continued and galling system of exclusion and oppression, and, lastly, when we are told of the beauty which gilds our remote horizon, when the staff of life is rapidly exceeding the reach of unassisted industry, and although our barns and our granaries are full, a cursed spirit and practice of monopoly are likely to effect a season of want in the midst of plenty. We cannot be deluded by theories, however fine and inspiring in their appearance, when they are opposed by daily facts of the most gloomy descrip-

tion, facts at once dispiriting and incontrovertible, full of dismay and despair.

"As a financial minister, it cannot be denied that Mr. Perceval possessed many important qualifications: his cool temper and calculating disposition were well adapted to numerical disquisitions. His mode of taxation has been less odious and oppressive than those of his immediate predecessors; and, at a period when such immense demands are made upon the public purse, when an annual expenditure of between fifty and sixty millions is to be met and provided for, it certainly confers no mean credit on a chancellor of the exchequer, that he can contrive to make every requisite provision, without adding oppressively to the burdens of the people. In the management of the public debt he effected an annual saving of 65,000*l.*; and his new plan of finance, by which he enabled holders of stock in the three per cents. above thirty-five years of age, to purchase annuities during their own lives, not only tended to benefit certain classes of society, but has contributed greatly to the redemption of stock. But, it is impossible to pass over silently, or to call to mind, without regret, the pertinacity with which Mr. Perceval upheld the system of sinecures, which has so long drained the resources of and proved a galling eyecore to the people. Were the sums annually drawn from the public purse, and expended, not in the reward of merit, or the recompence of long services, but in the support of family pride,—wasted to feed the arrogance of those who have no claim on the liberality of the community,—were this sum annually to be appropriated to the liquidation of the overwhelming debt which now oppresses us, how much more cheerfully would the people submit to their privations. It is impossible, on any grounds, to justify Mr. Perceval's defence of a system so ruinous to the finances of the state. His conduct, in bringing about petty savings, in economising in trifles, and overlooking the grand sink which gorges so much of our treasure, will admit of no apology.

"As a moral character, Mr. Perceval has ever stood on high ground:

his domestic career has been exemplary; his social virtues numerous, and his private conduct generous.

"As a man of business," says a public biographer, "Mr. Perceval is affable, quick, and ready either at starting or answering objections. As an orator, he is fluent, perspicuous, conclusive; and, without possessing the good-natured humour of his predecessor, Lord North, the argumentative decision of his rival, Charles Fox, or the bold and commanding eloquence of his friend and precursor, William Pitt, he yet finds means to engage, to wield, and to convince, the House of Commons. While a young man, at the bar, he is said to have spoken of all those who differed with him in politics, with a certain degree of asperity, and at times to have treated the assertors of popular rights as '*Jacobins*.'" And that he remained firmly attached to this opinion, even to the last, (although the same writer seems to entertain a contrary opinion), may be fairly inferred from the conduct adopted by his administration with respect to Sir Francis Biddett, in the summer of the year 1810. Had the ministers displayed less acrimony on that occasion; instead of committing the obnoxious member to the Tower, and permitting the soldiery to commence hostilities with the people, had they contented themselves with decreeing a reprimand to the baronet for his indecorous behaviour, his popularity would not have been swelled to the magnitude which it has since obtained, and the odium which has been cast on their conduct would have been less conspicuous and less permanent. The character of the House would have been equally upheld, and no outrage to the feelings of the community could have resulted.

To sum up the character of Mr. Perceval in brief, it has been recently observed, that he was a gentleman more esteemed in private life than almost any whose attention has been necessarily diverted from the discharge of its subordinate offices, to the fulfilment of the more arduous duties of a public station. Mr. Pitt, unquestionably a greater statesman and orator than Mr. Perceval, was no husband, no father; his friendships were all political,—or those which had been heated into life

by the warmth of youth, were ultimately rendered such by the particular turn of his mind, and his general habits of intercourse. Mr. Fox was a man of amiable manners, and possessed a tender heart; but he was never much withheld from the cultivation of domestic enjoyments by a laborious employment in the service of the state. Mr. Perceval, on the contrary, was at once an attentive husband, a fond and instructive father, an affectionate friend, and an active servant of the public, or an industrious follower of the profession in which he was bred; and in the inapproachable discharge of all the duties resulting from these several characters, he constantly lived ever since he became a man. Of his virtue and his abilities as a minister posterity will form a better opinion, than we can possibly collect from the mere temporary feeling of the Lords or Commons, and which, perhaps, will very soon appear to have been wrong more from their sympathy with Mr. Perceval as a *man*, than their approbation of him as a *minister*, and from that natural abhorrence which the generality of men must always feel to premeditated murder and assassination. As a minister it should not be forgotten that the burning of Copenhagen, the fatal and fruitless expedition to Walcheren, our increasing misunderstanding with America, and the ruinous consequences of our orders in council, all rest upon the shoulders of Mr. Perceval and his colleagues in office. Nor are there wanting those who stigmatize some of the last acts of ministers, in respect to Spain, with folly or madness. An eminent writer, the Junius of his day, speaking, of Mr. Perceval, says, "As his warfare against the Irish Catholics is positive and precise, so is it but natural he should form a negative alliance with Bonaparte. Troops, it seems, cannot be spared from tranquilizing Ireland, *whilst they are withheld from Spain*. When Lord Wellington loudly demands reinforcements (*or more*) to supply the necessary losses of this brilliant campaign, that he may follow up the siege of Badajoz by fresh victories, and console the world on the Ebro, or at the foot of the Pyrenees, for those evils which inspend over the north of Europe; 'Oh no,' is the

reply; 'the successes of Lord Wellington may put us quite at ease.' But all officers are desirous of swelling the amount of their force, and his lordship is no more exempt from that passion than his neighbours."

Here is gratitude, here is wisdom, here are statesmen, with a vengeance. Why these are the sentiments, these the very words, of that malignant counsellor, the Carthaginian Hanno; when Hannibal, the Wellington of Carthage, added to the enumeration of his triumphs, a eul for essential supplies, that he might be in a condition to crown his career of glory, by extinguishing for ever the Roman name. It was at last the prevalence of such counsels, that drove Hannibal from Italy with tears in his eyes, and ultimately carried the firebrand of war, into the very bosom of Carthage.

Whilst the Grenvilles were in power, and Bonaparte on the Vistula, the motley ministry were justly and universally condemned, for the weakness with which they had let slip the occasion of destroying him. By whom then were they reproached so bitterly as by the present ministers? Was it not emphatically declared, that "every man we could muster ought to have been employed, in intercepting the return of the French?" Far from quarrelling with this advice, I blame only the inconsistency of the adviser. Here recurs a similar opportunity,—here too we may anticipate the same reproach, but under circumstances so much more disgraceful to Mr. Perceval than to Lord Grenville, that the latter acted in fair conformity to a deliberate (however erroneous) system, whereas the other, when he staves the war policy of which he boasts, practises treachery against his own principles,—an open breach of his own promises,—and a gross deception upon the people, who have stupidly confided in both. Where is now a force to act upon the rear of Bonaparte? Where are the matured details,—where the meditated principles,—where the naked outline,—where even the scattered elements of a plan, for giving aid to Russia, or encouragement to the Germans?—for embracing within the grasp of British co-operation, a single point of that invaluable maritime frontier, which spreads from Dantzic to

the mouths of the Scheldt?—for laying the ground-work of an allied kingdom, or of a subject province, in the restoration of Holland, which we ought long ago to have saved?—or in the recovery of Hanover, which we ought never to have lost? These would be the purposes of a great mind—these are purposes suggested by the actual crisis. But that mind exists not in the present cabinet. Of that crisis, so pregnant with good or evil, the power of profiting by the alternative will soon pass away—its advantages not seized, though we shall wonder how they came to be neglected—its evils never guessed at by a shallow ministry, until they are felt and deplored by every child in the nation.

Mr. Perceval's remains were removed on Saturday morning, 16th inst. for interment in the family vault, at Charlton in Kent, where Mrs. Perceval's mother resides. At eight o'clock a great concourse of noblemen's and gentlemen's carriages were assembled at Whitehall, opposite Privy Gardens. At nine the procession moved from Downing-street in the following order:—

Mutes and Attendants on horseback,
Hearse and Six with the Body,
Six Mourning coaches, followed by 25
Carriages of the Cabinet Ministers,
Relatives of the deceased, &c

The procession moved on towards Westminster-bridge. Here the solemnity was heightened by the tolling of the bells of the Abbey and St. Margaret's church. The mourners would have been numerous indeed, had not the members of both Houses received circulars, that it was the particular wish of the afflicted family to have the ceremony conducted as privately as possible. In the first coach was Mr. Spencer Perceval, eldest son of the deceased, who attended as chief mourner, followed by Lord Arden, and the other nearest relations. The pall was supported by the Lord Chancellor, the Earl of Liverpool, the Earl of Harrowby, and Mr. Secretary Ryder, who represented the cabinet. Among the mourners in the other coaches were, Lord Perceval, Lord Redesdale, the Marquis of Wellesley, the Earls of Westmorland and Buckinghamshire, Lords Sidmouth, Cam-

den, Bathurst, Castlereagh, Melville, and Messrs. Arbuthnot, Wharton, Croker, Brooksbank, &c. A party of the City Light Horse attended at Newington Butts, and accompanied the procession to the church, in order to testify their respect for Mr. Perceval, who was a member and treasurer to the corps.

The coffin, which inclosed the

corpse, was very superb. The inscription was as follows:—

“ Right Hon. SPENCER PERCEVAL, Chancellor of the Exchequer, First Lord of the Treasury, Prime Minister of England,

Fell by the hand of an ASSASSIN, in the Commons House of Parliament, May 11, A. D. 1812, in the 50th year of his age; born Nov. 1, A. D. 1762 ”

CORRECT LIKENESS of BELLINGHAM, with an ACCURATE REPORT of his TRIAL.



On the 15th inst. at six in the morning, an immense concourse of persons, of all ranks, assembled in the court-yard and purlieu of the Sessions House, on the tiptoe of anxiety, to hear the judicial investigation of this wretched man's case. One hundredth part, however, of the spectators collected were unable to obtain admission. Amongst those who succeeded were a considerable number of the members of the upper and lower houses. A little after nine o'clock, the Marquis of Wellesley took his seat on the bench as one of the commissioners named in the special commission for the trial of the offender. His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence also took his seat on the bench. Shortly after ten, Sir J. Mansfield (Lord Chief Justice of the Court

of Common Pleas), Sir N. Grose, and Baron Graham, came into court, when the commission was opened. The prisoner was immediately called to the bar, and the indictment read to him. He came forward with a steady pace, and bowed respectfully to the court. On being called on to plead to the indictment, Mr. Alley, as counsel for the prisoner, applied to the court, and was proceeding to state the grounds of his application to put off the trial, but the court deeming the proceeding irregular, and contrary to all former practice, because made before the prisoner had pleaded, declined hearing him.—The prisoner was then called upon again to plead, when he addressed the court as follows:—

My Lord,—Before I plead to this

indictment, I wish to state that I have been called on to plead, only two days ago, by Mr. Litchfield, the solicitor for the crown, when very unprepared to meet it, because most material evidence necessary to my defence is in the hands of the prosecutors, and it consists of documents, and other papers, taken from my person when apprehended. On applying for those documents to Mr. Litchfield, I was informed that they could not be delivered to me until after the trial, at a time when they would certainly become unnecessary, and I beg now to state, that they are material to me to enter upon my justification.

The court said that they could not take cognizance of any application on the part of the prisoner, until he had pleaded.—The prisoner then pleaded Not Guilty, and put himself on the country.

The Attorney-General, in answer to what the prisoner had said, stated that he admitted an application had been made for the papers in question to the crown, and the answer given was, that they were forthcoming at the day of trial, and that he should even have copies of them if required; but the originals had been refused, as they were deemed necessary to attain the ends of justice. This statement he was ready to support by the verification of witnesses on oath.

Mr. Alley then renewed his application to the court to put off the trial; and he founded it upon the affidavits of two persons, both of whom alleged that the prisoner had been for many years considered to be in a state of insanity.—The court, after due consideration, and hearing counsel on both sides, held the matter contained in the affidavit to be insufficient to support the application.—He was then arraigned, and at the arraignment was allowed to challenge any of the jurors he thought fit.

Samuel Brown, challenged by the crown.—Mr. Alley requested to know if for cause or not.

Lord Chief Justice Mansfield said, it was perfectly unnecessary to make such declaration, and trusted that Mr. Alley would abstain from interruption inconsistent with the practice of the court.—The jury being sworn, Mr. Shelton read the indictment, the substance of which is already given.

Mr. Abbott having opened the case, the Attorney-General addressed the jury. It fell to his lot to state this horrid murder, of a man who would have spent his last breath in prayer for the salvation of the man who stood at the bar. But the jury would take care, by their verdict, that the public should not hereafter be left exposed to the perpetration of such an atrocious outrage. The prisoner was concerned in business, in the course of which he shewed himself of sound understanding. He not only conducted his own business, but was entrusted by others with the conduct of affairs of importance, at Archangel, and there unfortunately became involved in some dispute, in which he conceived himself treated with injustice. In consequence of that, he applied to his Majesty's minister at the court of Russia, who interposed in his behalf, but ineffectually. The prisoner at length returned to this country, and again embarked in business; but his mind was strongly impressed with an idea that he was intitled to relief from his Majesty's ministers, who having, as they always do, examined his case, found that his claim upon this government was not founded in justice. He then sought to obtain relief from parliament, and again demanded the interference of ministers. From the moment that he found his Majesty's ministers adverse to his application, he began to make preparations for the horrible catastrophe that ensued. He provided himself with pistols, and, that all might be ready, he added to the dress he wore a pocket at each side to hold the murderous instruments, and, posting himself at the door of the lobby of the house of commons, deliberately awaited the arrival of his victim. Of the perpetration of this tragic event, for which the prisoner was before his country, the jury would be told by the witnesses. Having detailed the particulars of the charge against the prisoner, he adverted to the plea of insanity attempted to be set up in his behalf, and from the whole tenor of his transactions in business, and his communications with government upon the subject of his unfounded claims, contended that he was always *compas mentis*, and completely so at the time he committed the foul murder.—He then appealed to the good sense of the

jury to say, whether, because the whole tenor of the man's life was perfectly rational, that it could only be irrational when the atrociousness of the act was such as to induce men to think that none but a madman would or could commit it. If so, then the consequence would be, that the magnitude of crime would be an apology for it.—The Learned Gentleman then stated the law of the case as it applied to sane and insane persons, clearly demonstrating that the cognizance of right and wrong was that alone which the law regarded as the criterion by which it considered persons responsible to the law for their acts, distinguishing between criminal and civil incapacity; and this reasoning he applied to the prisoner; adding, that a man may be incapable of managing his own affairs—that it may even be deemed expedient to deprive him of the power of managing them.—yet that man is not thereby discharged from his criminal acts. In support of this doctrine, he cited the case of Mr. Arnold, who was executed in 1723, for an attempt to murder Lord Onslow; and Lord Ferrers, who suffered for the murder of his steward. The Learned Gentleman then proceeded to call witnesses.

The only material evidence, in addition to what transpired at the examination of the prisoner, and before the coroner's inquest, is as follows —

J. Taylor deposed, that he lives at No. 11, North-place, Gray's Inn-lane, and is a taylor by profession. That he has known the prisoner since March last, when he called on him, and bought a pair of pantaloons and striped waistcoat. On the 25th of last April he met him near his own residence (No. 9, Great Millman-street, Guildford-st.) and the prisoner said he had a little job for him, if he would step back with him. He did so, and waited in the parlour about ten minutes, until he brought down a dark coat, in which the prisoner wanted a small pocket made on the inside of the left side. He gave him very particular directions about the making of it, and gave him a narrow slip of paper, about nine inches long, which was to be the depth of it. He executed the order, and the prisoner was very particular to have it home that night. He met him again about six days ago, when the prisoner

said he should soon have another job for him.

Mr. J. Norris proved that on Monday he saw the prisoner, about five o'clock, standing at the entrance of the lobby of the house of commons, apparently waiting with anxiety for the arrival of some person. He seemed to have his right hand inside the left lapel of his coat. Almost immediately after witness heard the report of a pistol.—The pistols were then identified, and a coat was produced by Mr. Newman, having an inside pocket as described by the witness Taylor, and which he proved was the same he had made at the request of the prisoner. This was the coat he had on when he committed the murder.

Lord Chief Justice Mansfield addressed the prisoner, and told him that the case on the part of the crown being now gone through, the period was come for him to make any defence he might wish to offer.—The prisoner said that the documents and papers necessary for his defence had been taken out of his pocket and had not been restored to him.—Mr. Garrow said, that it was the intention of the counsel for the crown to restore him his papers, having first proved them to be the same which were taken from him.—General Gascoyne, and Mr. Hume (M.P. for Weymouth), proved that the papers were those which had been taken from the person of the prisoner, and that they had been in their custody ever since, and had suffered no subtraction.

The papers were then handed to the prisoner, who proceeded to arrange and examine them. The prisoner, who had been sitting till now, rose, and bowing respectfully to the court and jury, went into his defence in a firm tone of voice, and without the appearance of embarrassment or feeling for the awful situation in which he was placed. He spoke nearly to the following effect.—

"I feel great obligation to the Attorney-General for the objection which he has made to the plea of insanity. I think it far more fortunate that such a plea as that should have been unfounded, than that it should have existed in fact. I am obliged to my counsel, however, for having thus endeavoured to consult my interest,

as I am convinced the attempt has arisen from the kindest motives. That I am or have been insane, is a circumstance of which I am not apprised, except in the single instance of my having been confined in Russia—how far that may be considered as affecting my present situation is not for me to determine. This is the first time that I have ever spoken in public in *this way*. I feel my own incompetency, but I trust you will attend to the substance, rather than to the manner, of my investigating the truth of an affair which has occasioned my presence at this bar. I beg to assure you that the crime which I have committed, has arisen from compulsion rather than from any hostility to the man whom it has been my fate to destroy. Considering the amiable character, and universally admitted virtue, of Mr. Perceval, I feel, if I could murder him in a cool and unjustifiable manner, I should not deserve to live another moment in this world. Conscious, however, that I shall be able to justify every thing which I have done, I feel some degree of confidence in meeting the storm that assails me, and shall now proceed to unfold a catalogue of circumstances which, while they harrow up my own soul, will, I am sure, tend to the extenuation of my conduct in this honourable court. This, as has already been candidly stated by the Attorney General, is the first instance in which any, the slightest, imputation has been cast upon my moral character. Until this fatal catastrophe, which no one can more heartily regret than I do, not excepting even the family of Mr. Perceval himself, I stood alike pure in the minds of those who have known me, and in the judgment of my own heart. I hope I see this affair in the true light. For eight years, gentlemen of the jury, have I been exposed to all the miseries which it is possible for human nature to endure. Driven almost to despair, I sought for redress in vain. For this affair I had the *carte blanche* of government, as I will prove by the most incontrovertible evidence, namely, the writing of the Secretary of State himself. I come before you under peculiar disadvantages. Many of my most material papers are now at Liverpool, for which I have written, but have been called upon my trial before it was possible

to obtain an answer to my letter.—Without witnesses, therefore, and in the absence of many papers necessary to my justification, I am sure you will admit I have just grounds for claiming some indulgence. I must state, that after my return from my voyage to Archangel, I transmitted to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent a petition.—This petition I shall now beg leave to read.

[Here the prisoner read a petition to the Prince Regent, containing a statement of the whole of his affairs in Russia]. In the course of narrating these hardships he took occasion to explain several points, and adverted with great feeling to the unhappy situation in which he was placed, from the circumstance of his having been but lately married to his wife, then about twenty years of age, with an infant at her breast, and who had been waiting for him at St. Petersburg, in order to accompany him to England, a prey to all those anxieties which the unexpected and cruel incarceration of her husband, without any just grounds, was calculated to excite.—(In saying thus the prisoner seemed much affected). He also described his feelings at a subsequent period, when his wife, from an anxiety to reach her native country (England) when in a state of pregnancy, and looking to the improbability of his liberation, was obliged to quit Petersburg unprotected, and undertake the voyage at the peril of her life, while Lord L. Gower and Sir S. Shairpe suffered him to remain in a situation worse than death.—“My God! my God!” he exclaimed, “what heart could bear such excruciating tortures, without bursting with indignation at conduct so diametrically opposite to justice and to humanity? I appeal to you, gentlemen of the jury, as men, as brothers—I appeal to you as Christians—whether, under such circumstances of persecution, it was possible for me to regard the actions of the ambassador and consul of my own country, with any other feelings but those of detestation and horror? Had I been so fortunate as to have met Lord Leveson Gower, instead of that truly amiable and highly lamented individual, Mr. Perceval, he is the man who should have received the ball!!!”

He next adverted to documents

which had been put into the hands of Marquis Wellesley. He was declared a bankrupt in Russia, which was impossible, without the sanction of Lord Gower. A Captain Gardner, who arrived there, happened to have a dispute about a trifling sum, and he was righted by Lord Gower. His case was a national affair, and the whole nation was concerned in his fate. He then read a letter from the Marquis of Wellesley's secretary, returning his papers, and stating that government could not interfere. A letter was next read from the Lords of the Council to the same effect. In consequence of which he applied to some members of parliament, who said that the Chancellor of the Exchequer was the only person who could do it. He applied to Mr. Perceval, and received a letter from Mr. Brooksbank, intimating that the case was not such an one as warranted his interference, and that the period for presenting petitions for private bills was past. The prisoner then censured the refusal. If the jury had applied for redress, they would have expected to receive it. The prisoner then continued to detail his subsequent proceedings, and branched out into various collateral matter, reading several letters and documents from the bundle of papers, on which he commented occasionally with violence, and once or twice with sarcasm. Had any body stated it possible that all these things had happened, he should have thought himself insane to have believed them. The prisoner continued to read letters, memorials, and petitions, to which the court listened with profound attention. His manner was warm and impassioned, his delivery had become fluent, nor did he betray the slightest degree of embarrassment. He seldom faltered, or hesitated, and seemed to take delight in dwelling on the particulars of his case. At length he exclaimed, "his Lordship (alluding to Lord Gower) is now in this court, and I challenge him to come forth and answer these charges, and also Sir Stephen Sharpe."—The prisoner then read a letter and a memorial, which he sent to the different members of parliament, soliciting their interference in his behalf.—A man thus involved with a wife and family, and refused redress, what would be the alternative?—

(Here the prisoner wept, and then, with great composure, resumed the perusal of his case.) His Majesty's ministers had shifted him from one to another, and it was impossible that a petition to the House of Commons could succeed without the sanction of one of his Majesty's ministers, and such was the recommendation of General Gascoyne. He was then brought to the alternative of giving notice at the Public Office, Bow-street, of his Majesty's ministers not having done their duty.

Here the prisoner read his letter to the magistrates of Bow-street. The letter concludes by stating, that if he is denied justice, he shall be reduced to the necessity of executing justice himself. On calling at the office in Bow-street, he received a note "that they could not interfere." After this he again visited Mr. Ryder, who referred him to the Treasury, who gave him for a final answer, that he might take such measures as he should think proper. Mr. Ryder referred him to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and he refused him. "Who then, (said he) is to be reprobated in this case—those who were regardless of every feeling of honour and of justice, or him who, spurred on by injury and neglect, and with a due notice of his intentions, pursued the only course likely to lead to a satisfactory termination of calamities which had weighed him down to the lowest ebb of misery!"

I will now only mention a few observations by way of defence. You have before you all the particulars of this melancholy transaction. Believe me, gentlemen, the rashness of which I have been guilty, has not been dictated by any personal animosity to Mr. Perceval; rather than injure whom, from private or malicious motives, I would suffer my limbs to be cut from my body.—Here the prisoner seemed again much agitated.

"If, whenever I am called before the tribunal of God, I can appear with as clear a conscience as I now possess in regard to the alleged charge of wilful murder of the unfortunate gentleman, the investigation of whose death has occupied your attention, it would be happy for me, as essentially securing to me eternal salvation—but that is impossible. That my arm has been the means of his melancholy and la-

mented exit, I am ready to allow. But to constitute murder, it must clearly and absolutely be proved to have arisen from malice prepense, and with a malicious design, as I have no doubt the learned judge will shortly lay down, in explaining the law on the subject. If such is the case, I am guilty; if not, I look forward with confidence to your acquittal. That the contrary is the case has been most clearly and irrefutably proved. Gentlemen, where a man has so strong and serious a criminal case to bring forward as mine has been, the nature of which was purely national, it is the bounden duty of government to attend to it, for justice is a matter of right, and not of favour. And when a minister is so unprincipled and presumptuous at any time, but especially in a case of such urgent necessity, to set himself above both the sovereign and the laws, as has been the case with Mr. Perceval, he must do it at his personal risk, for, by the law, he cannot be protected. Gentlemen, if this is not fact, the mere will of a minister would be law, it would be this thing to-day and the other to-morrow, as either interest or caprice might dictate. What would become of our liberties, where would be the purity and impartiality of the justice we so much boast of? The government's non-attendance to the dictates of justice is solely to be attributed the melancholy catastrophe of the unfortunate gentleman, as my malicious intention to his injury was the most remote from my heart. Peace, and justice only, was my object, which government uniformly objected to grant, and the distress it reduced me to drove me to despair, in consequence, and purely for the purpose of having this singular affair legally investigated, I gave notice at the Public Office, Bow-street, requesting the magistrates to acquaint his Majesty's ministers, that if they persisted in refusing justice, or even to permit me to bring my just petition into parliament for redress, I should be under the imperious necessity of executing justice myself, solely for the purpose of ascertaining, thro' a criminal court, whether his Majesty's ministers have the power to refuse justice to a well-authenticated and irrefutable act of oppression, committed by the consul and ambassador abroad,

whereby my sovereign's and country's honour were materially tarnished, by my person endeavouring to be made the stalking-horse of justification, to one of the greatest insults that could be offered to the crown. But, in order to avoid so reluctant and abhorrent an alternative, I hoped to be allowed to bring my petition to the House of Commons, or that they would do what was right and proper themselves.

"On my return home from Russia, I brought most serious charges to the Privy Council both against Sir Stephen Shauppe and Lord Gower, when the affair was determined to be purely national, and consequently it was the duty of his Majesty's ministers to attend to it, by acting on the resolution of the Council. Suppose, for instance, the charge I brought could have been proved to be erroneous, should not I have been called to a severe account for my conduct,—but, being true, ought I not to have been redressed? After the notice from the police to government, Mr. Ryder, conscious of the truth and cruelty of the case, transmitted the affair to the treasury, referring me there for a final result. After a delay of some weeks, the treasury came to the resolution of sending the affair back to the Secretary of State's Office, at the same time I was told by a Mr. Hill, he thought it would be useless my making any farther application to government, and that I was at full liberty to take such measures as I thought proper for redress. Mr. Becket, the Under Secretary of State, confirmed the same, adding, that Mr. Perceval had been consulted, and could not allow my petition to come forward. Thus, by a direct refusal of justice, with a *carte blanche* to act in whatever manner I thought proper, were the sole causes of the fatal catastrophe; and they have now to reflect on their own impure conduct for what has happened. It is a melancholy fact, that the warping of justice, including all the various ramifications in which it operates, occasions more misery in a moral sense than all the acts of God in a physical one, with which he punishes mankind for their transgressions; a confirmation of which, the single, but strong instance before you, is one remarkable proof. If a poor unfortunate man

stops another upon the highway, and robs him but of a few shillings, he may be called upon to forfeit his life: but I have been robbed of my liberty for years, ill-treated beyond precedent, torn from my wife and family, bereaved of all my property to make good the consequences of such irregularities; deprived and bereaved of every thing that makes life valuable, and then called upon to forfeit it, because Mr. Perceval has been pleased to patronise iniquity that ought to have been punished, for the sake of a vote or two in the House of Commons; with, perhaps, a similar good turn elsewhere. Is there, Gentlemen, any comparison between the enormity of these two offenders?—no more than a mite to a mountain. Yet the one is carried to the gallows, while the other stalks in security, fancying himself beyond the reach of law or justice: the most honest man suffers, while the other goes forward in triumph to new and more extended enormities. We have had a recent and striking instance of some unfortunate men, who have been called upon to pay their lives as the forfeit of their allegiance, in endeavouring to mitigate the rigours of a prison. (Alluding to the recent trials for high treason at Horse-monger-lane). But, gentlemen, where is the proportion between the crimes for which they suffered, and what government has been guilty of in withholding its protection from me? Even in a Crown case, after years of sufferings, I have been called upon to sacrifice all my property, and the welfare of my family, to bolster up the iniquities of the Crown; and then I am prosecuted for my life, because I have taken the only possible alternative to bring the affair to a public investigation, for the purpose of being enabled to return to the bosom of my family with some degree of comfort and honour. Every man within the sound of my voice must feel for my situation; but by you, gentlemen of the jury, it must be felt in a peculiar degree, who are husbands and fathers, and can fancy yourselves in my situation. I trust that this serious lesson will operate as a warning to all future ministers, and lead them to do the thing that is right, as an unerring rule of conduct; for, if the superior classes were more correct in

their proceedings, the extensive ramifications of evil would, in a great measure, be hemmed up; and a notable proof of the fact is, that this court would never have been troubled with the case before it, had their conduct been guided by these principles.

"I have now occupied the attention of the Court for a period much longer than I intended; yet, I trust, they will consider the awfulness of my situation to be a sufficient ground for a trespass, which, under other circumstances, would be inexcusable. Sooner than suffer what I have suffered for these last eight years, however, I should consider five hundred deaths, if it were possible, for human nature to endure; them, a fate far more preferable. Lost so long to all the endearments of my family, bereaved of all the blessings of life, and deprived of its greatest sweet, liberty, as the weary traveller who has long been pelted by the pitiless storm welcomes the much-desired inn, I shall receive death as the relief of all my sorrows. I shall not occupy your attention longer, but relying on the justice of God, and submitting myself to the dictates of your conscience, I submit to the *fat* of my fate, firmly anticipating an acquittal from a charge so abhorrent to every feeling of my soul."

Here the prisoner bowed, and his counsel immediately proceeded to call the following witnesses—

Anne Bellet deposed, that she knew the prisoner from a child. His father died insane. The prisoner always appeared deranged when he spoke of his claims. The witness then mentioned some circumstances of the prisoner's conduct, but they were as far back as last Christmas two years. She had never heard of his being under restraint.

Mary Clark, of No. 7, Bagnio-court, Newgate-street, thought him deranged from her observations at different times; and Catherine Fedjin, maid-servant at the house where he lodged, said, that he appeared very confused on Sunday last.

CHARGE.—Lord Chief Justice MANSFIELD.—"You are now trying the prisoner at the bar, on an indictment for the wilful murder of the Right Hon. S. Perceval. The law protects the life of every individual of

the state, and therefore you will put out of your minds all considerations of the rank and station in life of the deceased, and decide solely upon the evidence that has been brought before you." The learned Judge then re-capitulated the evidence on the part of the crown, and explained to the jury the manner in which it bore upon the prisoner, respecting whose commission of the act no rational doubt could be suggested. That fact, however, remained for their consideration. Sorry, indeed, he was to say, that as far as he could collect from the prisoner's defence, so far from denying the fact, he even justified it on the ground of supposititious ill-treatment by his majesty's government, which he seemed to have imbibed a strong idea was bound, if not to remedy the wrong he had sustained, at least to remunerate him for his losses. The fallacy of this reasoning the learned judge illustrated by several apposite cases. In defence of the prisoner several witnesses had been produced, to shew that the prisoner was insane, but in order to make out such defence it was necessary to have also shewn that he was not capable of the right exercise of his understanding, or of discriminating right from wrong. But of such a state, no sufficient testimony had been adduced. The learned judge then laid down, with much perspicuity, the different degrees of madness, which came within the contemplation of the law. But here witnesses had been called to prove the insanity of the prisoner, and one of them, a woman of the name of Bellet, stated, among other facts, an interview with Mr. Smith, a gentleman at the Secretary of State's Office, from which the insanity of the prisoner is deduced. It appears, however, that he was, according to her evidence, capable of distinguishing right from wrong, good from evil. It was particularly observable, that notwithstanding the witnesses declare a perfect belief of his derangement, in no instance has he been subject to an hour's restraint—he was permitted to go where he pleased, to transact his own affairs, and does not appear in the common affairs of life to have in any manner mis-conducted himself. In fact, nothing had been adduced to

warrant the opinion, that he was not capable of knowing that murder was a crime against the laws of God and society. General Gascoigne, one of the witnesses for the crown, states, that he conversed with the prisoner at no very distant period, and he at that time betrayed no symptom of derangement, nothing by which he could draw such a conclusion, or form even a suspicion of such being the fact. The evidence of the servant at the house where he lodged went to no length in supporting the defence set up. She says he appeared confused, but of any thing like derangement there was not one word. He went to the Foundling Chapel both morning and afternoon on Sunday, with Mrs. Roberts and her daughter, and on the forenoon of the day on which the murder was committed, he took the same person and her son to see the European museum. He had now told them the law of the case, and his opinion of the evidence. If the jury believed that he fired the pistol, and that at the time he was of sufficient understanding to know what he was about to commit, he thought they would be enabled, without much difficulty, to come to a conclusion, whether the prisoner was or was not guilty of the crime of murder.

The jury, after consulting together a few minutes, retired out of court at 50 minutes past five o'clock, and returned in a quarter of an hour, when the foreman delivered a verdict of **GUILTY—DEATH.**

The prisoner's countenance here indicated surprise, unmixed, however, with any demonstrations of that concern which the awfulness of his situation was calculated to produce.

The Recorder then passed sentence of Death on the prisoner, that he should be taken from hence to the place from whence he came, and, on Monday next, be conveyed to a place of execution, there hanged by the neck till he is dead, and his body given to the surgeons for dissection.

The impressive and awful sentence of the law was heard by the prisoner without any apparent emotion. The wretched man was immediately removed from the bar. He said, "My Lord," as it inclined to address the Judge, but was informed by Mr.

Newman, that it was not then a time for saying any thing. He stumbled on the declivity in the dock as he went out, but betrayed no agitation beyond what he had shewn at any other of the most peculiarly interesting periods of his trial. His face was a little flushed, and the only indication of feeling at all was in an almost imperceptible convulsive motion of the lip.—When the sentence was announced to the crowd assembled without in the Press-yard and Old Bailey, there followed no signs either of exultation, or a contrary feeling.

While the learned judge was summing up the evidence, Bellingham, who certainly did not seem to expect the issue of the trial to be what it is, mentioned to his solicitor to be sure not to let slip the opportunity of acquainting his wife by that night's post, that he had been acquitted.

The following particulars of the behaviour of this extraordinary character since his conviction was furnished by an eye-witness —

Saturday morning, at nine o'clock, Bellingham was in bed, and seemed perfectly composed; about a quarter before ten, there was a loaf of bread brought him, with two quarts of spring water—he was still in bed. Mr. Newman, with his usual goodness, caused the cell-door to be left open, that he might walk in the adjoining passage, which he did twice in the course of the day, attended by two persons appointed for that purpose. He ate some of the bread, and drank of the water. He said he felt much obliged for the lenity shewn him in permitting him to walk in the cell-passage. He asked one of the persons with him to read a chapter from the New Testament, which was immediately complied with, and the fourth and fifth chapters of St. John's First Epistle were read to him. He seemed perfectly composed, and resigned to his fate, saying, that he should soon be with his Heavenly Father, and released from all trouble, and wished for the time of his final exit to come. With respect to himself, his cares were of course over, that all his concern was for his family, which, he said, consisted of his wife and three

children, all sons, and that he was most anxious that they should be provided for. The sheriff then reminded him that a gentleman had been there yesterday from Liverpool, who had promised him that his family should be taken care of. He expressed his satisfaction, and again repeated, that the only anxiety he now felt was for his family, and for their future provision. He asked one of the persons with him, whether he could be accommodated with a jelly, as he felt very faint; but the request was not made a second time. Dr. Ford, the Ordinary of Newgate, was with him from a little after eleven in the morning, till twelve, when Dr. Ford exhorted him to ask for forgiveness, and fervently prayed by him. About a quarter before nine at night, Mr. Newman, and Mr. Davis (one of the head turnkeys,) came to him, and inquired as to his health; to which he made answer, that he was very well, and would soon be out of his troubles.—He was then locked up, and appeared perfectly resigned to his awful situation.

He went to bed on Saturday about nine at night, and continued dosing till eleven; he awoke about three o'clock on Sunday morning, requested some water and a crust of bread, which was given him; he then slept for about an hour after, awoke, and dosed till six o'clock, and remained in bed till nine, when the cell was unlocked, and he was accommodated with soap and water to wash himself. Dr. Ford came to him several times on Sunday, and he appeared throughout the day perfectly resigned and composed.

In all the conversations he has had since Friday with Dr. Ford, the Ordinary, who was incessant in his endeavours to awaken the miserable man to a sense of the enormity of his crime), Bellingham, so far from exhibiting any thing like contrition, continued to justify the act for which he was about to suffer. He frequently alluded to the threatening letter which he wrote the magistrates of Bow street Office, and talked incessantly of the misconduct of ministers in not redressing his alleged grievances.

[To be concluded in our next.]

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

CORNWALL.

DREADFUL EXECUTION—Wyatt, of Fowey, whose execution for the murder of Valentine, the Jew, was respited, in consequence of the Judge sentencing him to die after a longer interval than the law allows to murderers, has since suffered death,—the opinion of the Judges being against the arrest of judgment. A heart-rending scene was witnessed at his execution. The awful situation in which he was placed was so sensibly felt by the unhappy malefactor, that it was with difficulty he could be supported on the platform, and when the clergyman had left him, and the executioner was about to let the drop fall, the criminal fell off sidelong, the rope slipped on his neck, and the knot came nearly under his chin, so as to leave the wind-pipe, in a considerable degree, free from pressure,—in this situation, the noise made by the sufferer in endeavouring to breathe, was distinctly heard by the surrounding spectators;—nor was a period put to his existence for near twenty minutes after he was suspended. The effect on the feelings of all present need not be described. This shocking scene was occasioned by the executioner's not letting the drop fall suddenly, by which means the rope, which was stronger than ordinary, as Wyatt was a large-sized man, which had not been greased to make the knot slip readily, got in the position above described.

LANCASHIRE.

Late on Saturday night, May 9, according to the best information we can procure, Sergeant John Moore, of Lieutenant Colonel Silvester's regiment of Manchester and Salford Local Militia, called at the sign of the Cotton Tree, in Great Ancoats-street, where he found some persons drinking, who had previously, it appears, threatened his life, for his persevering loyalty, and repeated refusals to join them in their contempt of the laws, and (as report goes) for refusing to be "twisted in," the cant phrase for taking the unlawful oath, read by Mr. Ryder, in the House of Commons. On his coming out of the house, the party insulted him and the friends he

had with him, in the grossest manner, and he was obliged, in self-defence, to draw his sword. On parting with them, he proceeded towards Ancoats, to escort a young woman (his cousin) home, when he was followed by the villains, who, after striking him violently, as his bruises exhibit, effected their purpose, and threw him into the canal. The young woman, who was with him, knew too much of the affair for the safety of the murderers, and she also shared the fate of her cousin. The assassins then ran off. The cries of the poor sufferers, when struggling with their murderers, had alarmed the people in the neighbouring houses; but such was the terror of the scene, and the horror created by the awful aspect of the times, they durst not, for some time, give an alarm. When they did this, a party of the guard from the regiment to which the unfortunate man belonged came to the Canal, and after dragging for some time, his body was discovered, and taken out of the water. The Canal being again diugged, the young woman's body, with her clothes torn off her back, was discovered on the opposite side of the bridge, from that where her relation was found. The serjeant, who has fallen a victim to enervated and systematized wickedness, was a Protestant Irishman, and was, or had been, a member of the Orange Society. The officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, have generously voted one day's pay from each individual, to the poor widow who is left to lament his loss.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

"Nottingham, Tuesday, May 12.—No sooner had the dreadful news of Mr. Percival's murder been received in this town, than the most enthusiastic demonstrations of joy, of the most horrible description, were evinced. The bells were rung, bonfires were lighted up, and a tumultuous crowd of people assembled in front of the guard-room with drums beating, flags flying, &c. Here they stood shouting and huzzaing, and expressing their savage joy by their gestures. In this perturbed and threatening state of the town, the military drums beat to arms, and the troops being assem-

bled, the riot act was read, and the most energetic measures were adopted by the general, to preserve the public peace. These measures proved effectual; and, at 12 o'clock, all was quiet."

Lately Mr. Oldknow, a man very much respected in Nottingham, during the absence of his wife, destroyed two of his children, one aged five years, the other nine months, by cutting their throats; after which he put a period to his own existence with a pistol. This rash act is attributed to the extreme pressure of the times, and the stagnation of trade.

NORFOLK.

An inquisition was lately taken by Robert Cory, Esq. coroner for Yarmouth, on the body of Wm. Hammond, aged 26, whose death was occasioned by his wife, Frances Hammond, who, on the previous day, in playing tricks, took a knife from the table and threw it at her husband, he, throwing up his arms to save his head, it entered his left side and pierced his heart above an inch; he drew the knife out and expired about half an hour after—Jury's verdict *Manslaughter*. She is committed for trial.

SUFFOLK.

Died.] On Wednesday, the 13th inst. at Bury St. Edmund, in the 88th year of her age, Mrs. Henrietta Goddard, relict of the late Dr. Goddard, Master of Clare Hall, Cambridge.

YORKSHIRE.

Atrocious Murder.—On Tuesday, May 5, about half-past six o'clock, as Mr. William Horsfall, a very extensive woollen-manufacturer, at Marsden, about seven miles from Huddersfield, was returning from the market at that place, he was assassinated on the public road, on Crossland Moor.

The circumstances, as stated to us by an eye-witness of this most barbarous murder, are these—Mr. Horsfall and a manufacturer, of the name of Eastwood, had left Huddersfield

together, and at a short distance before they came to the fatal spot, Mr. Eastwood stopped to water his horse, while Mr. Horsfall rode leisurely along the road; soon after he had past the Warren, a distance of about a mile and a half from Huddersfield, on the Manchester road, four men, each armed with a horse pistol, appeared in a small plantation, and placed the barrels of their pistols in apertures in the wall, apparently prepared for that purpose; the muzzle of two of these pieces Mr. Horsfall distinctly saw, but before he had time to extricate himself from his perilous situation, they all four fired, and inflicted four wounds in the left side of their victim, who instantly fell from his horse, and the blood flowed from the wounds in torrents. A number of passengers both horse and foot rushed almost instantly to the spot, and, after disentangling his foot from the stirrup, he was with some difficulty got to the inn.

The murderers, after they had perpetrated the sanguinary deed, walked to the distance of some yards, and soon after increasing their speed, they ran towards Dungeon Wood, and entirely escaped undiscovered, no pursuit or search having been made after them, till the arrival of a troop of the Queen's Bays about three quarters of an hour afterwards.

Huddersfield, May 7.—"I am sorry to inform you the Luddites have been very active in collecting arms this week, and have been too successful. They proceeded to people's houses, in the townships of Almonbury, Wooddale, Lannley, Netherthong, Meltham, Honley, and Marsden, and many other places in this neighbourhood; they entered the houses by 20 or 30 in a gang, and demand all the arms in the house, on pain of instant death. By this means they have obtained possession of upwards of 100 stand of arms, and not one night has passed without some arms having been so taken."

BILL of MORTALITY, from APRIL 22, to MAY 26, 1812.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.					
Males 921	} 1990	Males 916	} 1732	Between	2 and 5 - 186		
Females 1059		Females 816			60 and 70 135		
Whereof have died under two years old 493							
Peck Loaf, 6s. 2d. 6s. 2d. 6s. 2d. 6s. 2d. 6s. 2d.							
Salt, 20s. per bushel, 4½ per lb.							

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN.

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs.
Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended May 16, 1812.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middsx.	135	11	83	2	74	3	55	0
Surrey	139	4	77	0	72	6	59	0
Hertford	127	0	63	0	60	3	43	0
Bedford	121	2	70	4	54	10	42	9
Huntin.	130	7			66	8	42	6
Northa	130	0	25	0	71	10	45	0
Rutland	128	0			78	3	43	0
Leicest.	122	9			69	0	43	9
Notting.	129	4	89	0	71	0	46	0
Derby	122	3			71	0	49	4
Stafford	133	9			77	1	48	8
Salop	143	4	107	2	85	8	49	9
Herefor	145	6	70	4	87	5	58	10
Wor'ist.	141	3	72	10	63	2	43	8
Warwic	136	11			76	10	44	3
Wilt	135	4			71	0	53	8
Berks	133	3			75	0	56	8
Oxford	135	1			70	9	47	11
Bucks	128	2			71	4	51	4
Brecon	160	0			105	0	48	0
Montgo	149	1			75	2	49	0
Radnor	141	10			89	31	58	7

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	135	4	78	0	64	4	53	4
Kent	127	6	55	0	66	4	50	4
Sussex	135	4			72	6	51	6
Suffolk	128	10			68	5	48	5
Cambridge	130	10	90	8	65	5	43	1
Norfolk	125	5	75	6	64	5	48	6
Lincoln	127	5	82	9	76	0	47	2
York	121	0	94	8	66	3	46	2
Durham	123	8			89	0	43	6
Northumbrian	118	1	81	7	72	0	44	9
Cumberland	122	7	90	0	75	0	53	5
Westmorland	133	4	96	0	67	2	56	3
Lancaster	131	6					49	11
Chester	127	8					51	3
Flint	110	0			97	9		
Denbigh	132	7			92	2	47	8
Anglesea					80	0	39	0
Carmarvon	123	4			74	6	39	4
Merioneth	127	8			85	6	47	6
Cardigan	126	0			74	0		
Pembroke	123	6			83	4	40	0
Carmarthen	146	0			114	8	38	4
Glamorgan	145	2			76	2	52	0
Glo'ester	141	6			74	5		
Somerset	142	11			79	0	50	6
Monmouth	157	0						
Devon	137	9			71	10	45	0
Cornwall	133	8			84	7	48	0
Dorset	132	5			77	9	53	0
Hants	140	1			74	10	51	2

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 138 7d.; Rye 81s. 7d.; Barley
70s. 1d.; Oats 17s. 5d.; Beans
70s. 1d.; Pease 72s. 1d.; Oatmeal
46s. 1d.

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATER-
WORKS, BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

May 23, 1812.

CANALS.

Ashby-de-la-Zouch, 21l. per share.
Croydon, 20l. 10s. ditto.
Dudley, 50l. ditto.
Grand Junction, 220l. ditto.
Grand Surrey, 130l. ditto
Grand Union, 22l. per share disc.
Grand Western, 25l. per share disc.
Huddersfield, 20l. per share
Kennet and Avon, 25l. 10s. ditto
Leicestershire & Northamptonshire Union,
90l. ditto
Rochdale, 45l. ditto
Shropshire, 110l. ditto
Thames and Medway, 30l. ditto
Wilt and Berks, 18l. ditto
Worcester and Birmingham, 35l. ditto
DOCKS.
East Country, 65l. per share

East India, 119l. ditto
London, 115l. per cent.
West-India, 133l. ditto
Commercial Road, 125l. ditto

WATER-WORKS.

East London, 73l. per share
Grand Junction, 6l. ditto disc.
Kent, 69l. per share
South London, 68l. ditto
West Middlesex, 50l. ditto

INSURANCE-OFFICES.

Albion, 49l. per share
Globe, 112l. ditto
Imperial, 60l. ditto
Provident, 12l. 10s. ditto.

BRIDGES.

Strand Bridge, 32l. per share disc.
Vauxhall, 40l. ditto.
Auction Mart, 35l. per share

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.

PRICE OF STOCKS, from APRIL 27, to MAY 26, 1812, both inclusive.

Day.	Bank.	India	S. S.	3 p. Cent.	1 p. Cent.	4 p. Cent.	5 p. Cent.	Irish 3 p. Cent.	Imperial	Long	India	Exche.	Exche.	Om-	Old	Cons.
1812.	Stock.	Stock.	Sto.	Reduc.	Consols.	Annu	Oct.	Sp. C.	1797.	Ann.	Bonds.	Bills.	Bills.	inium.	S. Sea.	for May.
Apr.																
27	225 1/4			50 1/2	60 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2			15 1/2	1 p. pm		Par			60 1/2
28	226 1/4	176 1/2		50 1/2	60 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2			15 p. 16ths	Par		Par			61 1/2
29	227			60 1/2	60 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2	90		15 p. 16ths	1 p. pm		1 p. pm			61 1/2
30	229	175 1/2		60 1/2	61 1/2	75 1/2	92 1/2			15 11-16ths	1 p. pm		2 p. pm			61 1/2
May																
1	holid.															
2	230			61 1/2	61 1/2	75 1/2	92 1/2			15 11-16ths	1 p. pm		6 p. pm			62 1/2
4				61 1/2	62 1/2	75 1/2	92 1/2		90 1/2	15 11-16ths	1 p. pm		6 p. pm			62 1/2
5	230 1/2			61 1/2	60 1/2	74 1/2	92 1/2			15 11-16ths	4 p. pm		7 p. pm			62 1/2
6	230 1/2		65 1/2	60 1/2	61 1/2	75 1/2	91 1/2			15 1/2	1 p. pm		6 p. pm			61 1/2
7	holid.															
8	228			60 1/2	61 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2			15 11-16ths	1 p. pm		6 p. pm			61 1/2
9				59 1/2	60 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2			15 1/2	2 p. pm		5 p. pm			61 1/2
11				59 1/2	60 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2			15 11-16ths	1 p. pm		5 p. pm			60 1/2
12	227	173		59 1/2	60 1/2	75 1/2	92 1/2			15 p. 16ths	1 p. pm		5 p. pm			61 1/2
13		65 1/2		60 1/2	61 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2		90 1/2	15 p. 16ths	1 p. pm		5 p. pm			61 1/2
14	225			60 1/2	61 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2		90 1/2	15 p. 16ths	1 p. pm		5 p. pm			61 1/2
15	225			60 1/2	61 1/2	74 1/2	92 1/2			15 11-16ths	1 p. pm		6 p. pm			61 1/2
16				60 1/2	61 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2		90 1/2	15 11-16ths	1 p. pm		6 p. pm			61 1/2
18	holid.															
19	holid.															
20				60 1/2	61 1/2	74 1/2	92 1/2			15 11-16ths	1 p. pm		5 p. pm			61 1/2
21	223 1/2	175		59 1/2	60 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2		90 1/2	15 11-16ths	1 p. pm		5 p. pm			60 1/2
22	223 1/2	175		59 1/2	60 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2		90 1/2	15 11-16ths	Par		5 p. pm			60 1/2
23	223 1/2	175		60 1/2	61 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2			15 1/2	1 p. pm		5 p. pm			60 1/2
24				60 1/2	61 1/2	74 1/2	91 1/2			15 11-16ths	1 p. pm		5 p. pm			60 1/2
25				60 1/2	61 1/2	74 1/2	92 1/2			15 11-16ths	Par		5 p. pm			61 1/2
26				60 1/2	61 1/2	75 1/2	92 1/2			15 11-16ths	Par		5 p. pm			61 1/2

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols., the $h \frac{1}{2}$ per Cent. and *last* Price of each day is given in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.

J. M. MICHARDSON, STOCK BROKER, No. 23, Cornhill

THE UNIVERSAL MAGAZINE.

N^o CIII.—VOL. XVII.]

For JUNE, 1812.

[NEW SERIES.]

“We shall never envy the honours which wit and learning obtain in any other cause, if we can be numbered among the writers who have given ardour to virtue, and confidence to truth.”—*DR. JOHNSON.*

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

STRICTURES ON *the POLITICAL LIFE*
of the late Mr. PERCEVAL. By
W. BURDON, Esq.

THE merits and demerits of Mr. Perceval, as minister, are a subject of examination for the future historian of England, and I trust they will be impartially examined, for there is no maxim has done more harm to the world than that which forbids us to speak ill of the dead; and were it totally discarded, and that of Herbert Croft, in his *Life of Young*, adopted in its room, history would be a more credible record of past transactions than it has ever yet been; to speak the *truth* of the dead would be of use to the living, while undeserved panegyrics are injustice to the one no less than the other. With Mr. Perceval's private character the public has no concern, except so far as it has served to blind above one half of the nation to his political misdeeds and deficiencies. A man may be a most excellent father and a friend, and at the same time a very bad minister; of this truth the priestly panegyrists of Mr. Perceval have totally lost sight: and because he was a pious, church-going, good sort of man, in private life, they have extolled and lamented him as the best minister this country, or any country, ever saw. Impressed with the truth of the above maxim, I will attempt to express, with as much impartiality as the recent feelings for public wrongs will permit, my sentiments upon the late prime minister.

The chief quality of his mind, which deserves praise, is its strength or firmness, and it was, in truth, the only one which fitted him for his station. He was a man whom it was difficult to drive from his purpose, or

his place, by any impression upon those feelings which have usually actuated weak or wicked ministers.—

The Duke of Newcastle could never have borne to be left in the minorities of Spencer Perceval, and Mr. Pitt would not; and for this, in my opinion, he deserved praise—for, whether he was convinced of the integrity of his motives, or determined not to give up his place; there is something that we cannot despise, at least, in a man who has the boldness to *persevere*, even in bad measures; but there is nothing to admire in a man who, regardless of his country's sufferings, would squander millions of the public money without foresight and without economy. Of his talents as a statesman, we have no proof; for even that act of his administration, which has gained him the greatest credit, viz. the support of Spain, was not undertaken with that enlarged and liberal view which alone constitutes its merit; it was not Mr. Perceval who first saw the necessity of aiding the Spanish patriots in their efforts to obtain a good government; he, and his servile adherents, thought of nothing more than restoring the ancient despotism, with all its abuses; but the Marquis Wellesley, during his short residence as ambassador in Spain, saw that the cause of despotism was gone for ever, and therefore he returned to England fully impressed with the necessity of assembling the Cortes, and aiding the people to gain internal liberty, as well as external independence. In attempting to impress this idea on the cabinet, he was thwarted and opposed, and for many weeks stood alone in his opinion; however, by dint of perseverance, and the force of his eloquence, he finally prevailed, but it was in sem-

blance only, and not in reality, for Mr. Perceval was for ever after rooted in his zeal for the Spanish cause; and when Lord Wellington, after the siege of Badajoz, lately demanded reinforcements, he was answered, that there was nothing now to fear for Spain. He was more intent upon oppressing Ireland than upon liberating Spain, and seemed more desirous to overawe the citizens of London by his barracks in Mary-le-bone Park, than upon restoring the freedom of the continent.

A great mind is requisite for great occasions. By a great mind I mean one that can take in a variety of objects at one view, and while it is intent upon one great one, will not lose sight of the lesser by which it may be accomplished, and will never mistake the means for the end. That Mr. Perceval, or any one of his associates, possessed such a mind, no man acquainted with their political designs, can maintain; that he saw the great object for which we are contending, there can be no doubt, because it was forced upon his sight, but that he was so far impressed with its importance as to sacrifice all lesser considerations to its attainment is impossible to be allowed, when we consider his pitiful policy both at home and abroad.

By Mr. Pitt's ill-judged war against the French revolution, to which it gave a new and not unforeseen direction, we are reduced to our present unfortunate crisis; it was his mistaken policy which engendered the greatness of Bonaparte, whom he left to his successors in office, not as one of the fabled giants of romances, but as a real giant to be conquered; and to this purpose some people think that Mr. Perceval was not only equal, but bent the whole force of his mind to accomplish it. Let us see how far this is true. Did he at any time, laying aside all minor considerations, determine to take the means most likely to employ the arms of this country with success? Certainly not.

Throughout the whole of his administration, interest was a stronger claim with him to promotion than merit, and the good of his country was perpetually sacrificed to his love of place. Among many other proofs of his narrow-mindedness, was that of

his suffering his religion to interfere with his politics, and his views of both were equally limited; his religion was the religion of a sect, it was not Christianity, it was not deism, it was the religion of the church of England, out of which he saw no merit and no salvation, and, to support the establishment, he risked the safety of the empire. Was this any proof of an enlarged and liberal mind? Let us contrast Mr. Perceval's speeches on the catholic question with those of the Marquis Wellesley, and then say which most shew the mind of a statesman. His morality was not of a much more comprehensive range than his religion or his politics; it was a mere fire-side morality, adapted to the occasions of common life, but not equal to regulate the conduct of nations to each other on great emergencies. He was the slave of general rules, which are the leading strings of fools, and he was not wise enough to know when to depart from them. He knew little of the history of past ages, little of the politics of Europe, and little of the human heart; for arts and literature he had no esteem, he neither courted nor fettered them, and if they flourished under his administration it was in spite of his neglect and his frowns. He was the determined enemy of liberty, and yet he could not distinguish between liberty and licentiousness. He knew not how to deal with the temper of the times, for he had but one mode of satisfying discontent or restraining turbulence; force was his only specific for all the evils of the state, and in the application of this barbarous remedy, he neither foresaw nor feared the consequences. There are, no doubt, many occasions in the government of a state when force becomes indispensable, but there are few in which this necessity is not produced by former ill-treatment; Mr. Perceval irritated the nation almost to rebellion, and then he had no means of safety left, but in force. For such policy I want words to express my abhorrence and contempt. From these, and various other considerations, I have no hesitation in saying, that as a statesman he was weak and pitiful, and as an orator it is easy to form an idea of his talents by a reference to

his speeches; in these there will be found no glow of eloquence, no ardour of expression, "no thoughts that breathe, and words that burn;" there was little else than captious argument, legal subtlety, and personal recrimination; he well knew how to irritate his adversaries, but not how to overpower or convert them; he had neither the majestic energy of Pitt, nor the argumentative force of Lord Holland; in ideas and in language he was cold and tame, his warmth was in his temper, not in his eloquence. Such was he, and nearly such were his associates; they differed not from him in the nature, but in the degree of their talents; he had more vigour, more activity, more vigilance than the rest, and all his greatness arose from the littleness of his party; with him they have sunk for ever—they were all the feeble imitators of Pitt; but Mr. Perceval alone had energy sufficient to keep them together; the rest can no longer be formidable even as an opposition.

I remain, &c.

W. BURDON.

*Hartford, near Morpeth,
June 5, 1812.*

LETTER from GEORGE HARRISON, Esq. *West Hill, Wandsworth, Surrey, to the MEETING for SUFFERINGS, to be held the 1st of 5th Month, 1812.*

DEAR FRIENDS,

I DO not wish to obtrude upon your attention, a matter of slight moment, but there is a subject now before the Commons House of Parliament, and likely soon to come before the Upper House, by way of petition, which attaches most closely the principles of the Society, as they were zealously professed and acted upon by our ancient friends. I mean the subject of universal toleration, or perfect liberty of conscience in matters of religion, for which our ancestors, almost exclusively among the people of these realms, and under the heaviest temporal discouragements, contended.

No friend, acquainted with the statute books, will say, that there are not many acts trenching upon the rights of conscience, and formed in the times

of darkness and bigotry, which ought not to exist in the code of a Christian country, and the force of which is only repressed by the leniency of the times: but, whilst they do exist, the monster of persecution may be rather said to lie dormant than to be defunct. Many friends, doubtless, may be disposed to make their minds easy on the subject, if no new enactments affecting the society, and of an offensive nature, takes place, but such friends must have read the history of the society with very little attention, if they have not perceived that our predecessors were zealously affected, not only for the interests of the society particularly, but also for the interests of Christianity generally, by being the undaunted advocates of religious liberty; and it is for such friends to consider how far they are discharging their duty by confining their views to present ease and accommodation, at a juncture when the exertions of all those who are on the side of virtue and truth are peculiarly called for.

The worthy and respectable character, who has taken the most active part in bringing this subject before the view of parliament, I mean Christopher Wyrill, is anxious to obtain the co-operation of sincere hearted Christians of every denomination, and from the known principles of the society, is willing to reckon upon, is that of Friends. In one of the communications lately received from him, he expresses himself thus: "Your predecessors, in past times, were long the only avowed advocates for liberty of conscience in these countries. At least the honourable exceptions in other classes of Christians were few indeed. Their doctrine, in this respect, is now avowed, and pressed upon parliament by Christians of every other denomination. It is not the time, I think, when your benevolent sect will perseveringly refuse their concurrence. Other considerations will give way to the sense of duty; and the example of our virtuous supporter of the rights of conscience, after a few equally virtuous, equally consistent friends, have joined him, will be followed by the rest of his Christian community."

What an honourable testimony this, in these more enlightened times, to
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the principles and conduct of our ancient friends. Such is the solicitude of this good man, that our society should not give away their crown, or desert the standard, which our early friends so consistently set up, and a corresponding solicitude attends my mind that his expectation may not be disappointed.

Having now relieved my mind, by discharging what I have conceived to be my duty on the subject in this department, a subject which I deem of higher moment to the civil and religious well-being of the inhabitants of this country, and of human society in general, than anything that has engaged the public attention in modern times, I refer it to your serious and deliberate consideration, and in so doing I have no motive, I can have no motive but what respects universal good, to promote which is the sincere wish of
Your respectful friend,

GEORGE HARRISON.

*West Hill, Wondsworth,
27th, 4th Month, 1812.*

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

I UNDERSTAND you are a wise man; and I believe that all wise men, from those of the east to those of the north, are learned in mysteries, therefore I apply to you to expound a most strange vision, which, even at this time, weighs hard upon my senses.

To shew you, Sir, that I am no impertinent, indigent person, writing either for mere amusement, or a hope of emolument, I shall tell you that I am a Norway merchant (though by birth an Englishman); and am master of forty thousand six-dollars, amassed by the sale of dried fish, salted mutton, corned beef, butter, tallow, train oil, coarse woollen cloth, hose, gloves, raw wool, sheep skins, fox furs, eider down, and hairy caps. My warehouses occupied half the side of the great quay at Bergen; and my wife and two daughters inhabited a warm country house, amongst the snows of the stupendous Hardanger. There did they live full five and twenty years, never visiting the metropolis in all that period, but improving their

minds in all the accomplishments of good housewifery.

But, alas! in the midst of all our domestic comforts, one tempestuous night, in the depth of December, a most horrible avalanche took place:—with difficulty my family made their escape, but only to see our favourite villa buried under the snow. My dear spouse was so overcome with fear, that she would not stay any longer near the mountain; and my daughters made such an outcry of distress at the loss of their new leopard skin gowns and petticoats, that I was reduced to the disagreeable necessity of taking them to Bergen. Here my old Christina, the faithful wife of my bosom, took very ill; and, by way of giving her a voyage and change of air, I resolved, when she was able to embark, to pay a visit to England, my native country.

Upon this suggestion the good woman brightened up for, true to her sex, she has as much curiosity as prudence, and soon recovered sufficiently to make preparations for our jaunt. My heart yearned at the thoughts of once more seeing the land of that discreet matron, my mother, and, calling my daughters, Gustava and Sigismunda, into my counting-house, I gave them some description of the cities and people they were going to see.

"Above all things, my dears!" said I, "prepare to conduct yourselves with moderation and modesty; for Englishwomen are renowned all over the world for those two comely qualities. Every thing in England exhibits a lesson of virtue and seemliness to the female sex. It is there a general sentiment, that a chaste and well-nurtured woman should keep her feet within her house, thinking upon her household, without gadding here and there to enquire after other folks' affairs. Well I remember my sweet countrywomen! Forty years' absence has not wiped from memory the remembrance of their pretty fair faces peeping out of a high handkerchief pinned up to their chins, and their snug pleated muslin caps, which alike restrained the gazer's eyes, and the fine hair beneath. Their necks, hands, and feet covered, represented modesty, with honest shame, and

their careful speech, and measured paces, shewed their chasteness and gravity. Take example by them, my daughters! You will see their robes, of plain texture, figuring the cares of their housekeeping, and not as a bold courtesan of foreign parts, who daily dresses herself with new-invented trappings, to make that seem beautiful without, which, having a soul-worm-eaten with vices and sins, is like to a painted sepulchre. The ornaments of an Englishwoman are, the love of her husband, the tuition of her children in piety, her care in house-keeping, seldom speaking, honour in her actions, and modesty in her carriage. These are the colors where-with she is perfumed; and in the eyes of all men (even the most heartless) they are far preferable to the impure allurements of the magicians I spoke of, because the end of such seven enchantresses is ever woe and unfortunate. Such women are used and described like false coin: a little while sported with, and then, exposed to the world, mocked and contemned."

My daughter listened to me attentively, and promised solemnly to imitate the women they should see in England the model of their future lives. All my affairs being arranged, I saw that my family were well defended from the cold by fur pelisses, quilted brogues, and hairy bonnets: and so I embarked them on board one of my own vessels, and sailed for England.

One clear frosty night, in the month of February, we landed at — in Yorkshire. We proceeded to the best inn in the place, and I ordered a very good supper, which we ate with very hearty appetites. As we arrived late, it was past time o'clock before we rose from the table; and my wife and children adjourning to the bed-chamber to lay out my sleeping clothes, I lit my pipe, and, putting it into my mouth, took a journey through the various apartments of the adjoining gillery.

It is as well not to tire your attention, Sir, as I am but a heavy penman, with recounting the particulars of my route; but at last I opened a large door, which unfolded into a spacious saloon, with a fine crackling fire burning at each end. This sight attracted me to walk in: I went up the room, and,

seating myself in an arm chair, close to the flaming hearth, drew a high Turkey screen around me, *finished* my pipe, and then, whether lulled by its tunes, or the spells of witchcraft, I cannot determine, but I fell asleep, and dreamt what you may here read, if you will take so much trouble.

Methought I was again at Bergen, and, in one of my warehouses, was giving orders for the shipping of a hundred bales of bear skins, fox skins, hare skins, cat's skins, and all sorts of skins, for winter clothing for the ladies in England, when all on a sudden I thought I heard a most horrid yelling of all sorts of animals at the door. I jumped on my feet, and methought I waked, and found myself in the same saloon I before described. It was now finely lighted up; and there was such a clamor of voices, and fiddles, and drums, and pipes, that I thought all the devils in hell had broke loose, and believed they had waked me in reality; but O! Mr. Ld. or, what happened afterwards, convinces me that I was yet as fast asleep as ever I was in my life, and that I was visited by a most wicked and pernicious dream.

Methought I wiped my half-closed eyes, and, stretching them wide open, such a sight presented itself as no man has seen since Adam saw the mother of all approaching him in the garden: but he beheld *one* Eve only; I saw dozens, and hundreds, flocking in towards me like a flock of unfledged geese. I was all over in a cold sweat at such an extraordinary apparition: and turned to the right and to the left, wondering if I could look on so many Susannahs with a safe conscience.

There was one groupe of beautiful females quite flaked to the bottom of their waists: there was another, who glided about, shewing the whole of their forms through a sort of wrought material no thicker than mist. In short, it is impossible for a poor, sober-witted man, like me, to give you any description of what might have set the fancies of all the poets at defiance.

Whether I saw a visible picture of Mahomet's Paradise with all its horrors, I cannot pretend to say; or the *second sight* of a Spartan Gymnasium, where the Lacedemonian virgins ex-

exercised without the fetters of drapery; or whether my sleeping spirit was present, at a carnival of the ancient Britons, I know not; though, from the succeeding scenes, I am rather inclined to suppose the last; for, as the females approached, I could discern upon their bare skins evident marks of that daubing and painting which ornamented our barbarous ancestors. Besides, most of these Eves had large gold or glittering rings, as big as a dog's collar, through their ears. The hair of their heads were curled, and twisted with beads and stones of all colours, and here and there crowned with feathers. As I said before, their arms, bosoms, and backs, were entirely bare, with bracclets and necklaces innumerable. To be sure, the white and red paint which plaistered their flesh, might, by a casuist, be explained into decent covering, as he could prove that not one speck of the real skin was to be seen. Nevertheless, it deceived the eye; and might inspire men with ideas more like those of David at the sight of Bathsheba, than of discreet Joseph, who fled at the view of unveiled immodesty.

Good luck! how I crossed myself, as the young savages passed and repassed me! But when they began to dance with a set of men (who were dressed in the same manner as myself, such is the inconsistencies of dreams!) I thought it fit to make my retreat; for then, to be sure, by their impudent gestures, I began to think myself not only dreaming, but enchanted, and that I had got into the devil's court; and was at that moment surrounded by a conclave of Lapland witches, metamorphosed into fair damsels for the downfall of my virtue.

I was running to the door with all possible dispatch, when, methought, I beheld my wife and daughters brought in by two or three of these wicked syrens. In a moment they were environed by a crowd of the naked creatures, who appeared astonished at the thick and close garments of my family; and as for my girls, they were so ashamed at what they saw, that they clapt their hands before their faces, and no persuasion

could induce them to peep even through their fingers.

Poor, honest Christina, tried to break away, not at all liking the remarks which were made upon her strange and dowdy appearance; but the fair savages (or foul witches) laughed, and chattered, and hooted, and made such a noise, that at length my wife was scared out of her senses, and, stretching out her arms, she cried out, "My husband! Murder! Murder!"

Methought I was so incensed at the outrage committed on the liberty and chaste eyes of my family, that, taking one giggling Venus round the unzoned waist, I jerked her from before me; and, elbowing my way through a whole troop of her ungarnished nymphs, I got at my wife and daughters, and battled with them fairly out of the mob. O! what a whooping and halloing followed us along the passage!

As soon as we had safely housed ourselves in our own apartments, my poor wife blessed herself, and prayed heaven to forgive her for having entered such a low scene. I asked her how she came there. And she answered, that, having often heard me talk of the fine statues of the Pagan goddesses which were to be seen in England, she longed to satisfy her curiosity; when, as she was returning from the bed rooms to the chamber in which we had dined, she and the girls passed near the open door of the horrid saloon. She saw a number of figures almost naked, standing on the threshold; and, as she thought they were painted to look like life, she made no hesitation of approaching to examine what she supposed to be the statues I had described. But, before she knew where she was, a whole cluster of them stepped forward, and, while she was struck with astonishment, asked her a thousand questions, in a civil way, and hurried her and my daughters into the saloon.

I had seen the ridicule and ill usage which they met with; and, indeed, Mr. Editor, as I hearkened to her, I felt my wits begin to craze. I doubted the evidence of all our senses. Were we not in England, that country renowned for Christian purity, civilization, and the profoundest mo-

desty? And could such Bacchanalian orgies take place in the seat of religion and the virtues?—O no! My wife, and daughters, and I, and my servant (who told me it was a mere county ball), must all have been infected by some horrible foreseeing faculty; and all this, which I supposed a dream,* must have been a portentous vision.

To you, Sir, I refer the mystery; and, for the sake of my future peace of mind, my wife's conscience, and my daughters' virtue—tell me, if, having been the involuntary witnesses of such sights, I am a less faithful husband, my spouse a less chaste wife, or my daughters farther from being *honest women*, than before the fatal evening?

I am, Sir, in all admiration to you and your works, your most obedient servant, but terrified fellow-creature and countryman,

TRISMAGISTUS OLDCASTLE.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

BEING an old man, I have seen enough of mankind to believe, with a very sage author, that "men stand more in need of being reminded than of being informed." It is not sufficient that we have been taught our duty; to obey its precepts we must frequently re-study the lesson, else the world's cares and temptations will wipe it from our remembrance. Thirty years ago, I learnt my first theory of friendship, by having accidentally, one winter's evening, taken up the works of Viscount St. Alban's. I found therein sentiments upon this most beautiful soother of life so divinely expressed, that ever after I made them the standards of my conduct. Many years passed over my head before I saw the book again; but, going the other day into Stockdale's shop, I found a selection from my old and favourite master, lying upon the counter. I immediately put it into my pocket, and having turned to my long-cherished essay, I resolved to offer it (after some curtailments) to your good judgment, to insert, for the benefit of youth, in your excellent Magazine.

"Thoughts on Friendship, by Viscount St. Alban's." It had been hard for him that spake it to have put more truth and untruth together, in few words, in that speech, "Whosoever is delighted in solitude, is either a wild beast or a god;" for it is most true, that a natural and secret hatred and aversion towards society, in any man, hath somewhat of the savage beast; but it is most untrue, that it should have any character at all of the divine nature, except it proceed not out of a pleasure in solitude, but out of a love and desire, to sequester a man's self for a higher conversation; such as is found to have been falsely and feignedly in some of the heathens, as Epimenides the Candian, Numa the Roman, Empedocles the Sicilian, and Apollonius of Tyana; and truly and really in divers of the ancient hermits and holy fathers of the church. But little do men perceive what solitude is; and how far it extendeth; for a crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal, where there is no love. The Latin adage meeteth with it a little: "*Magna civitas, magu solitudo*;" because, in a great town, friends are scattered, so that there is not that fellowship, for the most part, which is in less neighbourhoods: but we may go farther, and affirm most truly, that it is a mere and miserable solitude to want true friends, without which the world is but a wilderness; and even in this sense, also, of solitude, whosoever, in the frame of his nature and affections, is unfit for friendship, he taketh it of the beast, and not from humanity.

A principal fruit of friendship is the ease and discharge of the fulness of the heart, which passions of all kinds do cause and induce. We know diseases of stoppings and suffocations are the most dangerous in the body; and it is not much otherwise in the mind. You may take sarza to open the liver, steel to open the spleen, flour of sulphur for the lungs, castoreum for the brain; but no receipt openeth the heart but a true friend, to whom you may impart griefs, joys, fears, hopes, suspicions, counsels, and whatsoever lieth upon the heart to oppress it in a kind of civil shrift, or confession.

It is a strange thing to observe

how high a rate great kings and monarchs do set upon this fruit of friendship whereof we speak; so great, as they purchase it many times at the hazard of their own safety and greatness; for princes, in regard of the distance of their fortune from that of their subjects and servants, cannot gather this fruit, except (to make themselves capable thereof) they raise some equals to themselves, which many times sorteth with inconvenience.

The parable of Pythagoras is dark, but true: 'Cor ne edito.'—'Eat not the heart.' Certainly, if a man would give it a hard phrase, those that want friends to open themselves unto, are cannibals of their own hearts: but one thing is most admirable (where-with I will conclude this first fruit of friendship), which is, that this communicating of a man's self to his friend works two contrary effects; for it redoubleth joys, and cutteth griefs in halves; for there is no man that imparteth his joys to his friend, but he joyeth the more, and no man that imparteth his griefs to his friend, but he grieveth the less: so that it is, in truth, of operation upon a man's mind, of like virtue as the alchemists use to attribute to their stone for a man's body that it worketh all contrary effects, but still to the good and benefit of nature; but yet, without praying in aid of alchemists, there is a manifest image of this in the ordinary course of nature; for, in bodies, union strengtheneth and cherisheth any natural action; and, on the other side, weakeneth and dullereth any violent impression; and even so it is with minds.

The second fruit of friendship is healthful and sovereign for the understanding, as the first is for the affections; for friendship maketh, indeed, a fair day in the affections, from storm and tempests; but it maketh day-light in the understanding out of darkness, and confusion of thoughts; neither is this to be understood only of faithful counsel, which a man receiveth from his friend, but, before you come to that, certain it is, that whosoever hath his mind fraught with many thoughts, his wits and understanding do clarify and break up in the communicating and discoursing

with another; he tosseth his thoughts more easily; he marshalleth them more orderly; he seeth how they look when they are turned into words: finally, he waxeth wiser than himself, and that more by an hour's discourse than by a day's meditation. It was well said by Themistocles to the King of Persia, "that speech was like cloth of Arras, opened and put abroad:" whereby the imagery doth appear in figure; whereas, in thoughts, they lie but as in parks. Neither is this second fruit of friendship, in opening the understanding, restrained only to such friends as are able to give a man a counsel (they indeed, are best); but even without that, a man learneth of himself, and bringeth his own thoughts to light, and whetteth his wits as against a stone, which itself cuts not. In a word, a man were better relate himself to a statue, or picture, than to suffer his thoughts to pass in smother.

Add now, to make this second fruit of friendship complete, that other point which lieth more open, and talketh within vulgar observation; which is faithful counsel from a friend. Heraclitus saith well in one of his enigmas, "Daylight is ever the best." And certain it is, that the light that a man receiveth by counsel from another is drier and purer than that which cometh from his own understanding and judgment, which is ever infused and drenched in his affections and customs. So as there is much difference between the counsel that a friend giveth and that a man giveth himself, as there is between the counsel of a friend and of a flatterer; for there is no such flatterer as is a man's self, and there is no such remedy against flattery of a man's self as the liberty of a friend.

Counsel is of two sorts: the one concerning manners, the other concerning business; for the first, the best preservative to keep the mind in health is, the faithful admonition of a friend. The calling of a man's self to a strict account is, a medicine sometimes too piercing and corrosive; reading good books of morality is a little flat and dead; observing our fault in others is sometimes improper for our case; but the best receipt (best, I say, to work, and best to

take) is the admonition of a friend. It is a strange thing to behold what gross errors and extreme absurdities many (especially of the greater sort) do commit, for want of a friend to tell them of them, to the great damage both of their fame and fortune; for, as St James saith, they are as men "that look sometimes into a glass, and presently forget their own shape and favour." As for business, a man may think, if he will, that two eyes see no more than one: or, that a gamester seeth always more than a looker-on; or, that a man in anger is as wise as he that hath said over the four-and-twenty letters; or, that a musket may be shot off as well upon the arm as upon a rest; and such other fond and high imaginations to think himself all in all: but when all is done, the help of good counsel, is that which setteth business straight; and if any man think that he will take counsel, but it shall be by pieces; asking counsel in one business of one man, and in another business of another man; it is as well (that is to say, better, perhaps, than if he asked none at all): but he runneth two dangers: one, that he shall not be faithfully counselled: for it is a rare thing, except it be from a perfect and entire friend, to have counsel given, but such as shall be bowed and crooked to some ends which he hath that giveth it: the other, that he shall have counsel given, hurtful and unsafe (though with good meaning), and mixed partly of mischief and partly of remedy; even as if you would call a physician that is thought good for the cure of the disease you complain of, but is unacquainted with your body; and therefore may put you in a way for present cure, but overthrow your health in some other kind, and so cure the disease and kill the patient: but a friend that is wholly acquainted with a man's estate, will beware, by furthering any present business, how he dasheth upon other inconvenience; and therefore rest not upon scattered counsels, for they will rather distract and mislead, than settle and direct.

After these two noble fruits of friendship (peace in the affections, UNIVERSAL MAG. VOL. XVII.

and support of the judgment) followeth the last fruit, which is, like the pomegranate, full of many kernels; I mean, aid and bearing a part in all actions and occasions. Here, the best way to represent to life the manifold use of friendship is to cast and see how many things there are which a man cannot do himself; and then it will appear that it was a sparing speech of the ancients to say, "that a friend is another himself; for that a friend is far more than himself." Men have their time, and die many times in desire of some things which they principally take to heart; the bestowing of a child, the finishing of a work, or the like. If a man have a true friend, he may rest almost secure that the care of those things will continue after him; so that a man hath, as it were, two lives in his desires. A man hath a body, and that body is confined to a place; but where friendship is, all offices of life are, as it were, granted to him and deputy; for he may exercise them by his friend. How many things are there which a man cannot, with any face or comeliness, say or do himself! A man can scarce allege his own merits with modesty, much less extol them: a man cannot, sometimes, brook to supplicate or beg, and a number of the like; but all these things are graceful in a friend's mouth, which are blushing in a man's own. So, again, a man's person hath many proper relations which he cannot put off; whereas a friend may speak as the case requires, and not as it sorteth with the person spoken to; but to enumerate these things were endless; I have given the rule where a man cannot fitly play his own part: if he have not a friend, he may quit the stage.

F. B.

ON THE IMPUTATION OF INTERESTED
MOTIVES IN MEN who seek for
OFFICE.

[From Observations upon Commercial
Terms of Peace with France.]

AMONGST the evils of the day
is the prevailing prejudice
against official persons, as if the love

of money and influence were the ruling principles of our statesmen; and that neither the honour of serving their country, or their patriotism, were in the train of their motives. However purely hearted or highly minded a minister of state may be, it is said he is seeking only, as the vulgar phrase is, for the loaves and fishes. In our free constitution of government, the highest offices of state are attainable by genius, education, industry, and wisdom, in any of his majesty's subjects. Out of this free constitution, in which the king can do no wrong, and the ministers are responsible, has grown a profession, peculiar to it—that of the science of government, which is of all others the most learned. Elevation, one of its most essential qualifications, is also the offspring of our liberty, fostered in the bosom of the same freedom, in which she has enjoyed unrivalled eminence. This profession, although highest in rank, is not usually cultivated more successfully, by the heads of families, either of the gentry or nobility, than by their younger branches, who depend solely upon the active exercise of their talents for advancement in life. The cases of the two leading modern statesmen, Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox, are striking instances of the truth of these remarks. We recollect their pure love of, otherwise, unadorned fame; their exalted patriotism, and the total exclusion in their breasts of every the least sordid love of money. They have left us many votaries of their respective schools of state policy and virtue; tutored by their commanding eloquence and enlightened wisdom. By them the affairs of the state are directed; they devote their lives to the business of their country at the helm of state, transacting its details, when in office, and watching as well as animadverting upon the conduct of their contemporaries when out of office. In this arises the advantage and necessity of political party; that in their debates upon any proposed law, the object and bearing of it being seen in every point of view, the truth may be ascertained, as well in policy as wisdom, both in and out of parliament. The arguments of party being so many efforts of genius

for the good of the people, to sustain the government in king, lords, and commons, in just balance, and no difference of political opinion should create distinction in loyalty to the whole constitution. Is it not therefore the duty of the public, no less than their real interest, that this, of all others, the most important class of its servants should be most highly honoured and liberally rewarded? Parsimony here would threaten the most detrimental extravagance—the waste of our public money and national resources—whilst the attaching odium to the officers of state, as a consequence of office itself, will deter all the truly good men from prosecuting a profession to which they cannot devote their attainments without the loss of character and honour, not in the truly virtuous, to be recompensed either by the splendour of influence, or the allurements of ambition. It is doubtless for our national advantage to increase their distinction by every means in our power, and encourage the competition of genius in this science above all others, instead of disparaging their merits; that we should rather suspect in ourselves the disposition to envy that which we cannot attain, their excellence.

It is much more worthy of consideration, whether, in our universities, scholastic professors in political economy and the science of government should be established, that they may become a material branch of college education; that standard books upon those subjects, and aphorisms, from the mass which has been written, may be published, as well for the use of society, as of schools throughout the empire.

The more the true principles of our constitution become known, the more they must be admired, protected, and defended by all classes living under their influence—the more will those principles, as well as their practice, be understood by, and adapted to, the attainment of happiness in the rest of the world, in many of the arbitrary governments of which they would know, that our liberty in opinion, is the strongest cement of the union of our hearts with our free constitution.

J. B.

To the Editor of the *Universal Mag.*

SIR,

THE following statement of the situation and occurrence of Hernia, at different periods of life, has been obtained principally from patients relieved by the City of London Truss Society,* within the short period of four years and a half, and entirely under my own observation.

It appeared to me to form an interesting article of reference to the medical, philosophical, and general reader, as such I have taken the liberty of transmitting it for publication in your valuable journal, if it meets your approbation.

In 3176 patients 2702 were males, and 474 were females. The situation of the hernia, in each case, will be seen in the following table :

704 Left Inguinal	}	1910 Inguinal	}	2194 Single.
1206 Right Inguinal		284 Femoral		
154 Left Femoral	}	}	702 Double.
150 Right Femoral			
725 Double Inguinal	}	}	190
64 Double Femoral			
172 Umbilical	}	}	
18 Ventral			
3176				3176

202 Patients were relieved with Trusses under 10 years of age.

100 ditto, between 10 and 20 ditto.

310 ditto, ——— 20 and 40 ditto.

596 ditto, ——— 40 and 60 ditto.

632 ditto, ——— 60 and 80 ditto.

404 ditto, ——— 80 and 100 ditto.

482 ditto, ——— 100 and 120 ditto.

168 ditto, ——— 120 and 140 ditto.

10 ditto, ——— 140 and 160 ditto.

2 ditto, ——— 160 and 180 ditto.

3176

From the most accurate estimation which I have been enabled to make, I have no doubt of this malady existing in one person in eight through the whole male population of this kingdom, and even in a much greater proportion among the labouring classes of the community, in manufacturing

districts, particularly in those persons who are employed in weaving.

JOHN TAUNTON,

Surgeon to the City of London Truss Society, the City and Finsbury Dispensaries, and Lecturer on Anatomy and Surgery.

21, Grenville-Street, Hatton-Garden,
June, 1812.

* *Plan of the Institution.*—The objects of this charity are to provide trusses for every kind of rupture—to furnish bandages and other necessary instruments for all cases of prolapsus—to perform every necessary operation—to administer surgical aid promptly—and to supply medicines and attendance during the cure of the patient.

Annual subscribers of one guinea or more, to this charity, shall be governors as long as they continue such

subscription; and be at liberty to recommend three patients *within the year* for *single trusses*, or one patient for a *double*, and one for a *single truss*, for each guinea subscribed.

Subscribers of ten guineas or upwards, shall be governors for life, with the same privileges; besides being members of all committees. The ironies arising from all life subscriptions are regularly invested in the public funds. The trustees are members of, and shall be summoned to all meetings.

FURTHER REMARKS on the "MATERIALS for THINKING."

I HOPE Mr. Burdon will be gratified in finding that his publication, or his "Materials for Thinking," are not laid aside unnoticed; and that he will shew the liberality of sentiment he mentions in his first essay, with those who may happen to doubt or to differ on the intricate points of doctrine which he vindicates with very strong expressions. I am ready to subscribe to Mr. Burdon's learning, extensive reading, and to his attention to various subjects; but, with all these advantages, there is a possibility of his being mistaken, or of his being too positive in deciding on points which are important, and on which thinking men ought to speak with great diffidence.

Mr. Burdon says, Vol. I. p. 262, "Among many difficulties in the doctrines of religion, which have set faith and reason at continual variance, and puzzled the most determined believers, that of reconciling the foreknowledge of God and the free-will of man, is, without doubt, the most perplexing." It is so to our limited faculties; and, as the knot is not easily untied by our narrow rules of reasoning, Mr. Burdon has adopted a much easier method, by cutting it. He says, "The foreknowledge of God and the free-will of man cannot exist together." He has offered some reasons to support his opinion; but, alas! how short-sighted is that reason when it offers to prescribe bounds to the attributes of an Infinite Being, by saying, Thither can they go, but no further!

He tells us, "If there be such a Being as an omniscient, omnipotent, and omnipresent God, who created the universe, there cannot be in that universe any other being to act freely and independently; for, if God be omnipresent, he must know every action of man, and of consequence every contingency which must take place."

He seems to be decidedly against any particular Providence, by saying, Every page of the writings of Moses, which makes the Deity a party to the massacres and murders of the Jewish nation, is blasphemy against his justice and mercy; for he who is

the father and creator of all things, cannot be offended with that which he has caused; yet every part of the Jewish and the Christian religion supposes the interference of a particular Providence, because each of them lay claim to a particular revelation. If God made every thing by the word of his power, it cannot, surely, be a very narrow nor inconsistent opinion to admit that he supports every thing he has created by that word of his power. Creation and preservation may be considered as one continued act; and does there not appear a necessity of restraining the wild and ambitious spirits of men, to prevent them from depopulating the world, and rendering it a desert?

Mr. Burdon also asks, "As the material world is governed by fixed and immutable laws, is the mind of man less subject to restraint? Are there no rules by which the conduct of rational beings is regulated? no such things as motives by which a man is compelled to do one thing in preference to another?"

Men certainly have the two tables of the Law to direct them in discharging their duty to God and their neighbour; and they have a living law, or a monitor in their bosoms, called Conscience, to warn them against going wrong, and it will either accuse or excuse them accordingly as they act: in this they are a law unto themselves. Why was this monitor fixed in the breast to approve or condemn, if we are compelled by irresistible motives ordained of God, and we must act by them, neither can we act otherwise? Admitting this to be the situation of man, where is he to look for a righteous Judge of infinite mercy? or what other conclusion can unprejudiced reason draw from the doctrine of necessity, than that moral evil proceeds immediately from God? Is it not imputing to him all the murders, adulteries, thefts, false witness, and, in short, all the wickedness we have in the world?

According to this doctrine of necessity, Bellingham was impelled to shoot Mr. Perceval by the irresistible motive of revenge; and it makes every man, free from the shackles of prejudice, shudder to admit, for a minute, that God was the first cause

of it; especially when he has declared, That whosoever sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed. But for what, if he had no freedom of choice?

Whatever may be offered to the contrary, the doctrine of philosophical necessity asserts, that, through the influence of motives acting upon us as necessarily as gravity upon matter, we cannot use any efforts of our own to prefer moral good, nor to resist moral evil.

From whence do we derive this knowledge of the inability of the human mind? Ideas arise from the objects which pass before us, and our knowledge from the ideas we form of the things we see; but, if we reject the light we have received from revelation, from what source can we derive any information of a future world to prescribe limits to the attributes of the Divine Being? Job complained of the weakness of human faculties in his time, when reflecting on the invisibility of the Deity, he said, "Will God plead against me with his great power? No, but he will put

strength in me. Behold, I go forward, but he is not there; backward, but I cannot perceive him. On the left, where doth he work, I cannot behold him: he hideth himself on the right, that I cannot see him."

When human reason is baffled in attempting to describe by what chemical process in nature the vegetable world represents so many variegated colours to the eye, or the fruits of the earth produce so many delicious juices to the taste, can we expect it can succeed in endeavouring to circumscribe limits to an Almighty Being, who, though alight himself, is hid by impenetrable darkness from human sight?

We may perplex ourselves and others, by endeavouring to pry into the mysteries of the spiritual world; but, for want of perfect ideas, our knowledge, at the least, must be very superficial; for we are assured, God's ways are not as our ways, nor his thoughts as our thoughts; and as high as the heavens are above the earth, so are his thoughts above our thoughts.

MISCELLANEA SELECTA.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH of GENERAL MACDONALD.

[From the Philosopher of Gen. Sarrazia.]

STEPHEN Macdonald was born at Sedan, in the department of the Ardennes, the 17th of Nov. 1765. His father, of Scotch origin, had him educated with great care. He left college in 1784, to enter in the Legion of Mallebois, which he left in 1786, for the regiment of Dillon, which he entered as an under-lieutenant: he successively passed through the different degrees to that of colonel, which he obtained on the 1st of March, 1793, in the 2d regiment of infantry of the line, called *Picardie*, which was then in garrison at Thionville.

Brave, intelligent, and well-informed, Macdonald distinguished himself in every affair in which he was engaged in the army of the north: he was appointed general of brigade after the taking of Menin; he made the campaign of 1794 under the orders of Pichegru. On the 12th of Jan. 1795,

he crossed the Waal on the ice, with his division. All the generals in chain under whom he served till the peace of Leoben, spoke very highly of him in their reports to the directory—Whilst his comrades were rendering him that justice which was due to his talents and his bravery, the representatives of the people who with the army of the north, caused him to experience the greatest inconveniences, they even pushed their hatred (inspired by his frankness) so far as to dismiss him. Pichegru complained loudly of this, and said they wished to disorganise his army, by depriving it of its best officer. The deputy, St Just, answered him, "We have dismissed Macdonald, because neither his *face* nor *name*, are republican: we restore him to thee, but thou shalt answer for him with thy head." This opinion of the deputies without doubt, at that time, influenced the committee of public safety, and afterwards the directory, which prevented that officer from being intrusted with a chief command

till 1799, when he was appointed to replace Championnet, at the army of Naples. Macdonald had distinguished himself by many successful engagements with Gen. Mack. When he attacked the French army in the Roman states, Championnet, exasperated at the dilapidations committed by the *Sieur Fainpoult*, commissary of the directory, had given him orders to quit Naples in twenty-four hours, with his band of pillagers. Fainpoult raised the standard of revolt against the general in chief; but he was laughed at, and his decrees were turned into ridicule. He was obliged to quit the *field of battle* with many personal insults, the authors of which I am far from wishing to justify.

Macdonald, who had not forgotten the reproaches of St. Just, conducted himself in such a manner as to persuade the directory that he respected their authority; both in the general in chief, whose orders he punctually obeyed, and in the commissioner Fainpoult, whose fate he appeared to lament. The firmness of Championnet was considered as mutiny; he was ordered to quit Naples, and to resign the command to Gen. Macdonald. That general was not afraid of the task which was imposed upon him. One might say that the whole kingdom, not even excepting the capital, was in insurrection. There was no travelling without considerable escorts. The army was obliged to fight in the Abruzzes, in the Pouille, in the principality of Salerno, and even to the very gates of Naples. The various movements of the troops were so well combined, that in a month's time every thing was calm, except in the territory of Otranto, where the remains of the insurrection appeared concentrated, under the orders of Cardinal Ruffo.

The army of Naples was under the orders of General Sherer. When he was beaten on the Adige, on the 26th of March, 1799, he gave orders to Macdonald to unite his troops and to join him by forced marches in northern Italy. The Neapolitans, informed of the successes of the Austrians, ran to arms, and the massacre of the French recommenced with fresh fury. In spite of these great obstacles, in a mountainous country, all the columns of the army succeeded in effecting a

junction. It would have been dangerous to commence the retreat without having over-awed the multitude by some daring stroke which might insure the confidence of those who were friendly to the French, and deter the insurgents from following at their heels. Avellino, Castellamare, Iacava, and Sorrento, were attacked and taken, after some sanguinary conflicts. The army commenced its retreat on the 12th of May, and on the 20th was in Tuscany, united with the divisions of the army of Italy, detached by Gen. Moreau. Macdonald may be reproached for having lost 10 days in combining his movements with Moreau: he ought to have rushed from the heights of the Appenines into the plains on the right bank of the Po, proceeded rapidly up this river, and effected a junction with the army of Italy, in the environs of Voghera. The 13th of June he attacked Modena, and in two hours overthrew the column of General Hohenzollern, which was posted upon the glacis of the place. The French grenadiers entered the town with the Austrians, and made more than 2000 prisoners.

The divisions of Montmarch and Rusca, which ought to have seconded the attack of Modena, by the route of Bologna, not having yet arrived, Macdonald was informed that a column of cavalry retarded their march: it was a squadron of the legion of Bussy, to which all means of retreat were cut off by the taking of Modena. Macdonald, fully confident that that body would surrender without any difficulty, advanced towards the grand road, within a quarter of a mile of the infantry which was stationed on both sides of the road. By way of precaution, I observed to Macdonald, that I thought I had better remain with my grenadiers, and that he would do the same. "Don't you see," replied he, very courteously, "that they are caught as though in a mouse trap?" When he was an hundred paces distant from the Austrians, he hollowed out to them to surrender. "We surrender," replied the officer, and returned his sabre into its scabbard, continuing to advance with the greatest tranquillity. When come up within pistol shot, he ordered his troops to draw their sabres, and to charge; he

himself falling upon Macdonald, struck him three blows with the sabre upon the head, threw him off his horse, and then mingled with the escort, which, attacked by the whole squadron, took to flight. The grenadiers were very much embarrassed about firing, for fear of killing their own men. After a fray of ten minutes, a few Austrians succeeded in entering Modena, where they were made prisoners; the greater part of them, however, perished; in this latter number, was the commanding officer, well worthy of a better fate. He was a young man of eighteen, of a good countenance, and of considerable abilities. His generous resolution of forcing his way to rejoin his army, cannot but be praised; he would have succeeded in it had it not been for the ambuscade of grenadiers. Macdonald, who was supposed dead, came off quit for the three cuts of the sabre, which were but slight, and the contusions occasioned by the fall from his horse.

On the 17th the advanced guard reached Placentia, and on the 18th General Ott was attacked and beaten. The coming up of the Russian advanced guard, forced the French to draw back and to take a position on the right of the Trebia. On the 19th the whole army was reunited upon the right bank of the river. Two strong vanguard guards were stationed upon the left bank. Suvarrow and Melas attacked them with the choice of their troops, made a great slaughter, but could not force them to quit their position. The 20th of June, Macdonald acted upon the offensive: he crossed the Trebia with the whole of his army, 40,000 strong. Gen. Melas was at first beaten. Suvarrow, who was gaining in the centre, sent Gen. Rosenberg to the succour of his left, and the French were obliged to draw back to their old positions. There was, for a moment, a rout in the centre. Macdonald, who was there, had nearly been drowned in the Trebia: he was carried away with the fifth regiment of light infantry, which, being panic-struck, had retreated in the greatest confusion, throwing down their muskets and knapsacks. The cause of this rout was a charge made

by nearly 500 cossacks upon 100 dragoons. These latter retreated at full gallop, and occasioned a great cloud of dust, which was increased by the pursuit of the cossacks. One frightened fellow cried out, "there is the whole of the Russian cavalry upon us;" no more was necessary to decide the gaining of this battle, so famous, but till now little known in its true point of view.

Macdonald has been unjustly reproached with having wished to gain a battle without Moreau's participation. It was only in conformity with the orders, or at least the positive advice of that general, that he determined to march upon the rear of the left wing of the Austro-Russian army. He was so zealous in complying with the intentions of Moreau, that he had the weakness to change his own plan of attack to adopt that of Victor, who told him he had it from the general in chief: this condescension caused the loss of every thing. A diversion on the part of Moreau was relied on, and it was that which determined Macdonald to desist from his former resolution, which was to proceed by forced marches to Voghera by way of Placentia, he could have got there by the 17th of June, he would have destroyed the Austrians upon the Trebia, or at least have forced them to pass upon the left bank of the Po. Suvarrow with his 25 thousand Russians would not have been able to arrest the march of the army of Naples, composed of choice troops who had made the campaigns of Italy with Bonaparte, and dispersed in one month the sixty thousand Neapolitans commanded by Mack; the Austrians should first have been fought with, and then the Russians. The slowness of the movements of the French army, and some other circumstances which time alone can properly elucidate, forced Macdonald to retreat towards Tuscany, after having lost in killed, wounded, and prisoners, about ten thousand men.

The Italian General Lahoz having separated from the French to join the insurgents, whose numbers and audacity increased daily, Macdonald determined upon evacuating Tuscany and rejoining Moreau at Genoa; this movement was made in good order. After

this junction Macdonald obtained leave to return to France, for the purpose of re-establishing his health, which was considerably affected by his wounds and the fatigues inseparable from so toilsome a campaign, which had lasted for nearly a year. He was at Paris at the event of the 18th Brumaire, and was intrusted by Bonaparte with the command of Versailles: he showed on that post more firmness than at the end of the campaign of Italy; he caused the club of Versailles to be shut up, and made the inhabitants sensibly feel that it was high time that a just and energetic government should obliterate the horrors of anarchy and the fatal vacillation of the weak directory.

Bonaparte, thinking to testify his satisfaction to Macdonald, offered him, in April 1800, the command of one of the corps of the army of reserve, destined to reconquer Italy, under the orders of Berthier. Macdonald, piqued at seeing himself exposed to serve as a subordinate after having commanded in chief, pretended illness from his wounds in the army of Naples. Notwithstanding this refusal, the true motive of which did not escape the penetration of the crafty Bonaparte, Macdonald was nominated, on the 24th of August, 1800, general in chief of the army destined to penetrate into the Tyrol, through Switzerland, to second the operations of the army in Italy, and favour the movements of the army of Moreau in Germany, by forcing the Austrians to keep up in the Tyrol from 25 to 30,000 men of their best troops. This campaign consisted of very fatiguing marches in the Alps, in the depth of winter. The French army was about 15,000 strong. General Matthew Dumas, more expert in writing about war than carrying it on, was chief of the staff. After having combated more with the difficulties of the roads than with the Austrians, who made but a weak resistance, Macdonald possessed himself of Trent the 7th of January, 1801. The armistice concluded at Treviso, the 16th of the same month, put an end to hostilities.

Returned to France, Macdonald was no doubt displeasing to Bonaparte, from his intimate connection

with Moreau: he was honourably exiled by being appointed for the embassy to the court of Denmark; he experienced so many disagreeables in that capacity, that he was continually soliciting his recall, which was at length granted him 1803. Notwithstanding his assiduities at the Thuilleries, he was always coldly received. He appeared to be one of the most eager of the generals for the nomination of Bonaparte as emperor; nevertheless thus suffered his ambition to get the better of the pride, which his conduct till now without reproach, ought to have inspired him with, he was not included in the list of marshals of the empire; he remained unemployed till 1809. He obtained at last orders to serve under the command of Prince Eugene Beauharnois in the army of Italy; he then commanded the right wing of this army, and was considered as the mentor of Eugene. The successes obtained at Laybach and at Raab were the results of Macdonald's combinations. The 6th of July, 1809, at the battle of Wagram, he was charged with the attack of the centre of the Austrian army: he lost in killed and wounded about three-fourths of his column, but he succeeded in making the Archduke Charles fall back; his conduct obtained him a marshal's staff which was given him upon the field of battle. Some time afterwards he was named Duke of Tarento.

The Quint attacks of Angereau in Catalonia, determined Bonaparte to give him, Macdonald, for a successor. Gouvion St. Cyr, an officer of great merit, had been recalled from this command in a manner little flattering to him. The surprisal of Figueras by the Catalans, which at first was considered as a triumph for the noble cause of the brave Spaniards, has been found, by the fatality of events, to have been only a snare in which 4000 choice men, the very soul of the insurrection in Catalonia, have unhappily been taken; so that since the 19th of August, the period that Figueras opened its gates to Macdonald, this rich province appears, in despite of the energy of its inhabitants, to be subjugated to the yoke of the French. Notwithstanding this brilliant result, Macdonald appears to have been recalled from this com-

mand. I cannot find out the reason, but in the *mon* the general assumes in the account he renders of the capitulation of Figueras—"I please myself," says Macdonald, in his report to Berthier, "*in rendering justice to the army, in the hope that the emperor will view with the eye of favour these brave fellows, intreating your excellency to cause it to be remarked to his majesty, that his army of Catalonia is a stranger to the event which has reunited it in this place.*" &c. How happens it that Macdonald, who does not want for good sense, should have allowed himself such awkward observations? It would have been easy for him to have convinced himself, long ago, that Bonaparte detects any one who should think proper to take upon himself the language of a monitor, or the part of Phaulcon or Iphigenia, who discussed the science of war in the presence of Hannibal.

The Duke of Tarento is of a good size, of a slender make, but robust, pale-faced, with eyes full of fire; his smile sardonic, his gait is military, his manners very polished. I believe him to be a sincere friend. Although he showed a weakness of character in the council of war, which occasioned the loss of the battle of Trebia, we cannot refuse to allow him the firmness necessary to a good general: he paid dear for this complaisance, since he lost the only pitched battle in which he commanded in chief. This fault will have served as a useful lesson to him to hold firm to his opinion, and to shew off those talents to the best advantage with which nature has gifted him. The numerous combats which he has sustained and given in Germany and Italy, and almost always with success, incontestably place him amongst the generals of the second rank: his engaging conduct to obtain employment does him little honour. He experiences at this time what we see happen every day in society, as a consequence of the strange caprices of men, who appear to increase in coldness in proportion to the anxiety with which respectable women endeavour to captivate husbands, equally despicable for their most ridiculous jealousy and their most insupportable tyranny.

LITERARY SCOTCHMEN and IRISHMEN: containing CURIOUS ANECDOTES of RITSON, LOGAN, HERON, &c.

[Extracted from the "Calamities of Authors"]

WHAT literary emigrations from the north, of young men of genius, seduced by a romantic passion for literary fame, and lured by the golden prospects which the happier genius of some of their own countrymen opened on them! A volume might be written on literary Scotchmen, who have perished immaturely in this metropolis—little known, and slightly connected, they have dropped away among us, and scarcely left a vestige in the wrecks of their genius. Among them some authors may be discovered who might have ranked, perhaps, in the first classes of our literature. I shall select four out of as many hundred, who were not entirely unknown to me; a romantic youth—a man of genius—a tentative author—but Logan must be distinguished as a tender poet, and one of the most brilliant prose writers.

ISAAC RITSON (not the well-known poetical antiquary) was a native of Cumberland, and a young man of genius, who perished immaturely at this metropolis by attempting to exist by the efforts of his pen.

In early youth he roved among his native mountains, with the battles of Homer in his head, and his bow and arrow in his hand, in calmer hours, he nearly completed a spirited version of Hesiod, which constantly occupied his after studies; yet our masterpiece-archer did not less love the severer sciences.

Selected at length to rise to the eminent station of the village schoolmaster,—from the thankless office of pouring cold rudiments into heedless ears, Ritson took a poetical flight. It was among the mountains and wild scenery of Scotland, our young Homer, picking up fragments of heroic songs, and composing some fine ballad poetry, would, in his wanderings, recite them with such passionate expression, that he never failed of auditors: and found even the poor generous, when their better passions were moved. Thus he lived like some old troubadour.

dear, by his rhymes, and his chaunts, and his virclays; and he who had set off on foot, after a year's absence, returned on horseback. This was the seducing moment of life; Ransom felt himself a laureated Petrarch. He had now quitted his untutored but feeling admirers, and the child of fancy was to mix with the every day business of life.

At Edinburgh he studied medicine, liv'd by writing theses for the idlers; and the incompetent, composed a poem on medicine, till at length his hopes and his ambition conducted him to London. But the golden age of the imagination soon deserted him in his obscure apartment in the glittering metropolis. He attended the hospitals, but these were crowded by students, who, if they relished the science less, loved the trade more; he published a hasty version of Homer's Hymn to Venus, which was good enough to be praised, but not to sell; at length, withering his fertile imagination over the task-work of literature, he resigned fame for bread; wrote the preface to Clarke's Survey of the Lakes, compiled medical articles for the Monthly Review; and, wasting fast his ebbing spirits, he retreated to an obscure lodging at Islington, where death relieved, without awaiting the tedious course of nature to remove a hopeless author, in the 27th year of his life.

Here is a precious fragment of the individual feelings of the man. The following unpolished lines were struck off at a heat in trying his pen on the back of a letter: he wrote the names of the Sister Fates, Clotho, Lachesis, and Atropos—the sudden recollection of his own fate rushed on him—and thus the rhapsodist broke out:

"I wonder much, as yet ye're spinning,
Fates!

What thread's yet twisted out for me, oh! jades!

Ah, Atropos! perhaps for me thou spinn'at
Neglect, contempt, and penury and woe;
Be't so; whilst that foul fiend, the spleen,
And mooping melancholy spare me, all the
rest

I'll bear, as should a man; 'twill do me
good,

And teach me what no better fortune
could,

Humility, and sympathy with others' ills.

—Ye destinies,
I love you much, ye flatter not my pride.

Yourision, 'tis true, is wrinkled, hard,
and sour;

Your words are harsh and stern; and
sterner still.

Your purposes to me. Yet I forgive
Whatever you have done, or mean to do.
Beneath some baleful planet born, I've
found,

In all this world, no friend with fostering
hand

To lead me on to science, which I love
Beyond all else the world could give; yet
still

Your signers I forgive; ye are not yet my
foes;

My own untor'd will's my only curse.
We grasp asphaltic apples; blooming
poison!

We love what we should hate; how kind,
ye Fates,

To thwart our wishes! O you're kind to
scourge!

And flay us to the bone to make us feel!"

Thus deeply he enters into his own feelings, and abjures his errors, as he paints the utter desolation of the soul while falling into the grave that was opening at his feet.

About twenty years ago, the town was amused almost every morning by a series of humorous or burlesque poems by a writer under the assumed name of *Matthew Bramble*—he was at that very moment one of the most moving spectacles of human melancholy I have ever witnessed.

It was one evening I saw a tall, famished, melancholy man enter a bookseller's shop, his hat flapped over his eyes, and his whole frame evidently feeble from exhaustion and utter misery.—The bookseller enquired how he proceeded in his new tragedy? "Do not talk to me about my tragedy! Do not talk to me about my tragedy! I have indeed more tragedy than I can bear at home!" was the reply, as the voice faltered as he spoke. This man was Matthew Bramble, or rather —M'Donald, the author of the tragedy of *Vimonda*, at that moment the writer of comic poetry—his tragedy was indeed a domestic one, in which he himself was the greatest actor among a wife and seven children—he shortly afterwards perished. I heard at the time, that M'Donald had walked from Scotland with no other fortune than the novel of "*The Independent*" in one pocket, and the tragedy of "*Vimonda*" in the other. Yet he lived some time in all the bloom and flush

of poetical confidence. *Vivanda* was even performed several nights, but not with the success the romantic poet, among his native-lands, had conceived was to crown his anxious labours—the theatre disappointed him—and afterwards, to his feelings, all the world!

LOGAN had the dispositions of a poetic spirit, not cast in a common mould; but with fancy he combined learning illumined by philosophy, and adorned philosophy with eloquence; while no student had formed a loftier feeling of the character of a man of letters.

His claims on our sympathy will arise from those circumstances in his life, which open the secret sources of the calamities of authors; of those minds of finer temper, who, having tamed the heat of their youth by the severer patience of study, form that relish for the beautiful in literary composition, whose memorial they leave in their works, yet still, from causes not always difficult to discover, find their favourite objects and their fondest hopes barren and neglected. It is then the thoughtful melancholy, which constitutes so large a portion of their genius, absorbs and consumes the very faculties to which it gave birth.

Logan studied at the University of Edinburgh, was ordained in the church of Scotland—and early distinguished as a poet by the simplicity and the tenderness of his verses, yet the philosophy of history had as deeply interested his studies. He gave two courses of lectures.—I have heard from his pupils their admiration, after the lapse of many years; so striking were those lectures for their originality, and so seducing by their splendour. Logan's merits as an historical lecturer are justly described as having successfully applied the science of moral philosophy to the history of mankind. All wished that Logan should obtain the chair of the professor of Universal History—but an unforeseen and invincible illness had arisen, and the professorship was lost!

This was his first disappointment in life, yet then perhaps but lightly felt; for the public had approved of his poems, and a successful poet is easily consoled for the disappointment of

life. Poetry to such a gentle being seems an universal specific curing all the evils of life; for it acts at the moment, exhausting and destroying too often the constitution it seems to restore.

He had finished the tragedy of *Runnabede*; it was accepted at Covent-garden, but interdicted by the Lord Chamberlain from some suspicion that its lofty sentiments contained allusions to the politics of the day. The barons in arms who met John, were conceived to be deeper politicians than the poet himself was aware. This was the second disappointment in life of a man of genius.

The third calamity was the natural consequence of a tragic poet having written a tragedy, who was a Scotch clergyman. Logan had inflicted a wound on the prebtery, heirs of the genius of old Fyrrne, whose puritanic fanaticism had never forgiven Home for his *Douglas*, and now groaned to detect genius still lurking among them. Logan, it is certain, expressed his contempt for them; they their hatred of him; folly and pride of a poet, to beard Presbyters in a land of Presbyterians!

He gladly abandoned them, retiring on a small annuity. They had, however, hurt his temper—they had irritated the nervous system of a man too susceptible of all impressions, gentle or unkind—his character had all those unequal habitudes which genius contracts in its boldness and its tremors; he was now vivacious and indignant, and now fretted and melancholy. He flew to the metropolis, occupied himself in literature, and was a frequent contributor to the *English Review*. He published "A Review of the Principal Charges against Mr. Hastings." Logan wrestled with the genius of Burke and Sheridan; the House of Commons ordered the publisher Stockdale to be prosecuted, but the author did not live to rejoice in the victory obtained by his genius.

This elegant philosopher has impressed on all his works, the seal of genius; and his posthumous compositions became even popular; he who had with difficulty escaped excommunication by Presbyters, left the world, after his death, two volumes of Sermons, which breathe all that

piety, morality, and eloquence admire. His unrevised lectures, bearing the name of another person, were given to the world in "A View of Ancient History." But one highly finished composition he himself published; this in a philosophical review of Despotism; had the name of Gibbon been affixed to the title-page, its authenticity had not been suspected*.

From one of his executors, Dr. Donald Grant, who wrote the life prefixed to his poems, I heard of the state of his numerous MSS.; the scattered, yet warm embers of the unhappy bard; several tragedies, and one on Mary Queen of Scots, abounding with all that domestic tenderness and poetic sensibility, which formed the soft and natural feature of his muse. These, with minor poems, thirty lectures on the Roman History, and portions of a periodical paper, were the wrecks of genius! I have heard much of his latter life. He had resided here, little known out of a very private circle, and perished in his fortieth year, not of penury, but of a broken heart. Such continued industry, such fervour of mind, such noble and well-founded expectations of fortune and fame; all the plans of literary ambition overturned, his genius, with all its delicacy, its spirit, and its elegance, became a prey to that melancholy which consumed so large a portion of it.

Logan, in his "Ode to a Man of Letters," had formed this lofty conception of a good author.

"Worn from neglect and waste of time,
Apollo had his nearest shrine;
The provinces of nature
An Egypt with eternal stores†,
See Montesquieu redeem the hours
From Louis to mankind."

* This admirable little work is intitled, "A Dissertation on the Governments, Manners, and Spirit of Asia, Murray, 1757." It is anonymous; but, my late publisher informed me, was written by Logan. His "Elements of the Philosophy of History" are valuable. His "Sermons" have been just republished.

† The finest provinces of Egypt gained from a neglected waste.

No tame remission Genius knows,
No interval of dark repose,

To quench the ethereal flame;
From Thebes to Troy, the victor hies,
And Homer with his hero vies
In varied paths to Fame."

Our children will long repeat his
"Ode to the Cuckoo," one of the most lovely poems in our language; magical stanzas of picture, melody, and sentiment.

These authors were undoubtedly men of finer feelings, who all perished immaturely, victims, in the higher department of literature! But this article would not be complete without furnishing the reader with a picture of the fate of one, who, with the same ardour, and with a pertinacity of industry not common, having undergone regular studies, and not without talents, not very injudiciously deemed that the life of a man of letters could provide for the simple wants of a philosopher.

This man was the late ROBERT HILKIN who in the following letter transcribed from the original, stated his history to the Literary Fund. It was written in a moment of extreme bodily suffering and mental agony.—In the house to which he had been hurried for debt—at such a moment, he found eloquence in a narrative, pathetic from its simplicity, and valuable for its genuineness, is giving the results of a life of literary industry, combined with talent and productive of great intemperance and disgrace; one would imagine that the author had been a criminal rather than a man of letters.

The Case of a Man of Letters, of regular education, living by honest literary industry.

"Ever since I was eleven years of age I have mingled with my studies the labour of teaching or of writing, to support and educate myself.

"During about twenty years, while I was in constant or occasional attendance at the University of Edinburgh, I taught and assisted young persons, at all periods, in the course of education; from the alphabet to the highest branches of science and literature.

"I read a course of lectures on the Law of Nature, the Law of Nations, the Jewish, the Grecian, the Roman,

and the Canon law; and on the Feudal Law; and on the several forms of Municipal Jurisprudence, established in Modern Europe. I printed a Syllabus of these lectures, which was approved. They were intended as introductory to the professional study of law, and to assist gentlemen who did not study it professionally, in the understanding of history.

"I translated Fourcroy's Chemistry twice, from both the second and the third editions of the original; Fourcroy's Philosophy of Chemistry; Savary's Travels in Greece; Dumouriez's Letters; Goethe's Works in part; an abstract of Zimmerman on Sclager, and a great diversity of smaller pieces.

"I wrote and moved through the Western Part of Scotland, which has passed through two editions; a History of Scotland in six volumes &c.; a Topographical account of Scotland, which has been several times reprinted; a number of communications in the Edinburgh Magazine; many Prefaces and Criticisms; a mention of the life of Burns the poet, which suggested and promoted the subscription for his family; has been many times reprinted, and formed the basis of Dr. Currie's life of him, as I learned by a letter from the doctor to one of his friends; a variety of *Jour. d'Exp. in verse and prose*; and many abridgements of large works.

"In the beginning of 1790 I was encouraged to come to London. Here I have written a great multiplicity of articles in almost every branch of science and literature; my education at Edinburgh having comprehended them all. The London Review, the Agricultural Magazine, the Anti-Jacobin Review, the Monthly Magazine, the Universal Magazine, the Public Characters, the Annual Necrology, with several other periodical works, contain many of my communications. In such of those publications as have been reviewed, I can shew that my anonymous pieces have been distinguished with very high praise. I have written also a short system of Chemistry in one volume 8vo., and I published a few weeks since, a small work called "*Comforts of Life*," of which the

first edition was sold in one week, and the second edition is now in rapid sale.

"In the newspapers—the Oracle, the Porcupine when it existed, the General Evening Post, the Morning Post, the British Press, the Courier, &c. I have published many reports of debates in Parliament; and I believe, a greater variety of light fugitive pieces than I know to have been written by any one other person.

"I have written a variety of compositions in the Latin and the French languages, in favour of which I have been honoured with the testimonials of liberal approbation.

"I have innumably written also to serve the cause of religion, morality, pious Christian education, and good order, in the most direct manner. I have considered what I have written as more trifles; and have incessantly strived to qualify myself for something better. I can prove that I have, for many years, read and written, one day with another from twelve to sixteen hours a day. As a human being I have not been free from follies and errors. But the tenor of my life has been temperate, laborious, humble, quiet, and, to the utmost of my power, beneficent. I can prove the general tenor of my writings to have been candid, and ever adapted to exhibit the most favourable views of the abilities, dispositions, and exertions of others.

"For these last ten months I have been brought to the very extremity of bodily and pecuniary distress.

"I shudder at the thought of perishing in a gaol.

62, *Chancery-Lane,*

Feb. 2, 1807. (In confinement.)"

The physicians reported, that Robert Heron's health was such, as rendered him totally incapable of extricating himself from the difficulties in which he was involved, by the *indiscreet exertion of his mind, in protracted and incessant literary labours.*

About three months after, Heron sunk under a fever, and perished amidst the walls of Newgate. We are

necessarily in a drawing-room. The works of authors are often in contrast with themselves; melancholy authors are the most jovial, and the most humorous the most melancholy.

* "The *Comforts of Life*" were written in prison; "The *Miseries*"

disgusted with this horrid state of pauperism; we are indignant at beholding an author, not a contemptible one, in this last stage of human wretchedness! after early and late studies, after having read and written from twelve to sixteen hours a day!—O ye populace of scribblers; before ye are driven to a garret, and your eyes are filled with constant tears, pause—recollect that not one of you possesses the learning or the abilities of Heron; shudder at all this secret agony and silent perdition!

The fate of Heron—is the fate of hundreds of authors by profession in the present day; of men of talents and of literature—who can never extricate themselves from a degrading state of poverty. I will not allude to a populace of nameless scribblers—but to these Scotch I will add two Irish authors, who have recently perished.

CHARLES M'COMICK, a native of Ireland, was a classical student, had devoted his early studies to the poets, the orators, and the historians of his own country. He had passed much of his time in the Bodleian Library, collecting materials for a history of Ireland—this was the early and the late object of his studies. He resigned the bar, prompted by literary ambition, having already distinguished himself, as we are told, by a purity of style, and a depth of thought, which were extolled by the editors of periodical works, who reap the first harvest of every author, and whose cheering voice too often fascinates the young writer. M'Comick prepared himself for a life of literary labour—by severe studies and ardent enterprise—he was unshaken by fatigue, and only smiled on disappointment. The bright path he had entered soon contracted into an obscure one, and his great views diminished in his progress. It is said he wrote books, to which the names of other persons were prefixed, to supply his wants—and those to which his own appears, were hasty productions from the same cause. He wrote a “Life of Burke,” while the press was waiting for every sheet; histories of Charles II, Britain of George III, a continuation of Rapon, and many others. The great work he had so fondly planned, which had never been neglected, he resumed under the patronage of the Earl of Moira; but all the maladies of

authorship were closing in a life of sedentary and vexatious pursuits; he sold his books gradually to provide a meal, lost his cheerfulness in beholding an affectionate wife and family sharing his distresses, and perished, under an accumulation of griefs and a broken heart, in June 1807.

Another child of literary despair, was JAMES WHITE, who appears to have been a man of genius and of good family, but one of those spirits, who, having resolved to live on the labours of an author, are too haughty to receive any other aid than what they expect to derive from their ill-fated pens. White had received his education at the University of Dublin, and was there esteemed a scholar of brilliant genius. He published poems and several Romances. “Adventures of John of Gaunt,” of “Richard Cœur de Lion,” with numerous translations from Cicero, and the speeches of Mirabeau, but his “Letters to Lord Camden on the State of Ireland” were admired for their vigour and elegance. During the winters of 1797 and 1798, some persons noticed in the pump room at Bath, or in the streets, a thin, pale, emaciated man, with a wild yet penetrating look no one knew the awful stranger—but his habits of life were discovered. He had eaten no animal food for months; a cold potatoe, bread and water, were his meal; unable to pay his lodging, he was known to sleep for nights beneath a hay-rick,—too proud to ask relief, yet once failing sinking nature drove him, in wild agony, into an inn at Bath; yet his pride, even in the inn to which his wants had driven him, refused to accept the sustenance offered to him; his deranged conduct alarmed the mistress, and, when the magistrate placed him under the parish officers, his only sense was the indignity he had incurred. It was at this moment he produced the “Letters to Lord Camden.” A subscription was soon raised, White was persuaded to receive it as a loan; on no other terms would he accept it. The struggle of literary glory, of honour, and pauperism, did not last; he had pushed nature to the verge of human existence; and he was found dead in his bed at a public house near Bath, in March 1799.

THE BRITISH SPY IN AMERICA.

This is one of the most pleasing works which has issued for some time from the American press; and as we have received a copy of it, we propose reprinting it in the pages of the Universal Magazine, for the amusement of our readers. The letters are supposed to be addressed by a young Englishman, of rank, during a tour to the United States, in 1808, to a member of the British Parliament.

LETTER I.

Richmond, Sept. 1.

YOU complain, my dear S—, that although I have been resident in Richmond upwards of six months, you have heard nothing from me since my arrival. The truth is, that I had suspended writing until a more intimate acquaintance with the people and their country should furnish me with the materials for a correspondence. Having now collected those materials, the apology ceases, and the correspondence begins. But first, a word of myself.

I still continue to wear the mask, and most willingly exchange the attentions which would be paid to my rank for the superior and exquisite pleasure of inspecting this country and this people, without attracting to myself a single eye of curiosity, or awakening a shade of suspicion. Under my assumed name, I gain an admission close enough to trace, at leisure, every line of the American character; while the plainness, or rather humility of my appearance, my manners and conversation, put no one on his guard, but enable me to take the portrait of nature, as it were, asleep and naked. Besides, there is something of innocent roguery in this masquerade which I am playing, that sorts very well with the sportiveness of my temper. To sit and decoy the human heart from behind all its disguises; to watch the capricious evolutions of unrestrained nature, frisking, curvetting, and gambolling at her ease, with the curtain of ceremony drawn up to the very sky—O! it is delightful!

You are perhaps surprised at my speaking of the attentions which would be paid in this country to my rank. You will suppose that I have forgot-

ten where I am: no such thing. I remember well enough that I am in Virginia, that state, which of all the rest plumes herself most highly on the democratic spirit of her principles. Her political principles are, indeed, democratic enough in all conscience. Rights and privileges, as regulated by the constitution of the state, belong in equal degree to all the citizens; and Peter Pindar's remark is perfectly true of the people of this country, that "every blackguard scoundrel is a king." Nevertheless, there exists in Virginia a species of social rank, from which no country cap, I presume, be entirely free. I mean that kind of rank which arises from the different degrees of wealth and of intellectual refinement. These most introduce a style of living and of conversation, the former of which a poor man cannot attain, while an ignorant one would be incapable of enjoying the latter. It seems to me, that from these causes, wherever they may exist, circles of society, strongly discriminated, must inevitably result. And one of these causes exists in full force in Virginia; for however they may want of "equal liberty in church and state," they have but little to boast on the subject of equal property. Indeed there is no country, I believe, where property is more unequally distributed than in Virginia. This inequality struck me with peculiar force in riding through the lower counties on the Potomak. Here and there a stately aristocratic palace, with all its appurtenances, strikes the view: while all around, for many miles, no other buildings are to be seen but the little smoky huts and log cabins of poor, laborious, ignorant tenants. And, what is very ridiculous, these tenants, while they approach the great house, cap in hand, with all the fearful trembling submission of the lowest feudal vassals, boast in their court-yards, with obstreperous exultation, that they live in a land of freemen, a land of equal liberty and equal rights! Whether this debasing sense of inferiority, which I have mentioned, be a remnant of their colonial character, or

* The reader needs scarcely to be reminded that the writer is a Briton, and true to his character.

whether it be that it is natural for poverty and impotence to look up with veneration to wealth and power and rank, I cannot decide. For my own part, however, I have ascribed it to the latter cause; and I have been in a great degree confirmed in the opinion, by observing the attentions which were paid by the most genteel people here to ———, the son of Lord ———.

You know the circumstance in which his lordship left Virginia: that so far from being popular he carried with him the deepest execrations of these people. Even now, his name is seldom mentioned here but in connexion with terms of abhorrence or contempt. Aware of this, and believing it impossible that ——— was indebted to his father for all the parade of respect which was shown to him, I sought, in his own personal accomplishments, a solution of the phenomenon. But I sought in vain. Without one solitary ray of native genius, without any of those traits of soft benevolence which are so universally captivating, I found his mind dark and benighted, his manners bold, forward, and assuming, and his whole character evidently dictated with the consideration that he was the son of a lord. His deportment was so evidently dictated by this consideration, and he regarded the Virginians so palpably in the humiliating light of inferior plebeians, that I have often wondered how such a man, at all, could be so cry unpopulsi a father, except from this country without personal injury, or, at least, personal insult. I am now persuaded that this impunity, and one great respect which was paid to him, resulted solely from his noble descent, and was nothing more than the tribute which man pays either to imaginary or real superiority. On this occasion, I stated my surprise to a young Virginian, who happened to belong to the democratic party. He, however, did not choose to admit the statement; but asserted, that whatever respect had been shown to ——— proceeded solely from the federalists; and that it was an unguarded evolution of their private attachment to monarchy and its appendages. I then stated the subject to a very sensible gentleman, whom I knew to belong to the federal phalanx. Not willing to degrade

his party by admitting that they would prostrate themselves before the empty shadow of nobility, he alledged that nothing had been manifested towards young ——— beyond the hospitality which was due to a genteel stranger; and that if there had been any thing of parade on his account, it was attributable only to the ladies, who had merely exercised their wonted privilege of coquetting it with a fine young fellow. But notwithstanding all this, it was easy to discern in the look, the voice, and whole manner, with which gentlemen as well as ladies of both parties saluted and accosted young ———, a secret spirit of respectful diffidence, a species of silent, reverential abasement, which, as it could not have been excited by his personal qualities, must have been homage to his rank. Judge, then, whether I have not just reason to apprehend, that on the announcement of my real name, the ceremony of ceremony would fall, and nature would cease to play her pranks before me.

Richmond is built, as you will remember, on the north side of James river, and at the head of tide water. There is a manuscript in this state which relates a curious anecdote concerning the origin of this town. The land hereabouts was owned by Colonel Walker. This gentleman, with the name of proprietor of the land at the head of the water on Appomattox river, is supposed, it seems, to run a line between Virginia and North Carolina. The operation was a most tremendous one, for, in the execution of it, they had to penetrate and pass through one of the great Dismal Swamp. It would be almost impossible to give you a just conception of the horrors of this enterprise — that, and to yourself an immense mass more than forty miles in length and twenty in breadth, its soil a black deep mire, covered with a stupendous forest of juniper and cypress trees, whose luxuriant branches, interwoven throughout, intercept the beams of the sun and teach day to counterfeit the night. This forest, which until that time, perhaps, the human foot had never violated, had become the secure retreat of ten thousand beasts of prey. The adventurers, therefore, beside the almost endless labour of felling trees in a proper

direction to form a footway throughout, moved amid perpetual terrors, and each night had to sleep in *militaire*, upon their arms, surrounded with the deafening soul-chilling yell of those hunger-smitten lords of the desert. It was one night, as they lay in the midst of scenes like these, that hope, that never-failing friend of man, paid them a consoling visit, and sketched, in brilliant prospect, the plans of Richmond and Petersburg*.

Richmond occupies a very picturesque and most beautiful situation. I have never met with such an assemblage of striking and interesting objects. The town, dispersed over hills of various shapes: the river descending from west to east, and obstructed by multitude of small islands, clumps of trees, and myriads of rocks; among which it tumbles, foams, and roars; constituting what are called The Falls; the same river, at the lower end of the town, bending at right angles to the south, and winding reflectively off for many miles in that direction; its polished surface caught here and there by the eye, but more generally covered from the view by trees; among which the white sails of approaching and departing vessels exhibit a curious and interesting appearance: then, again, on the opposite side, the little town of Manchester, built on a hill, which, sloping gently to the river, opens the whole town to the view, interspersed, as it is, with vigorous and flourishing poplars, and surrounded to a great distance by green plains and stately woods—all these objects, falling at once under the eye, constitute, by far, the most nicely varied and most animated landscape that I have ever seen. A mountain, like the Blue Ridge, in the western horizon, and the rich tint with which the hand of a Pennsylvanian painter would paint the adjacent fields, would make this a more enchanting spot than even Damascus is described to be.

I will endeavour to procure for you a perspective view of Richmond, with the embellishments of fancy which I

have just mentioned; and you will do me the honour to give it a place in your pavillion.

Adieu, for the present, my dear S——! May the perpetual smile of heaven be yours!

LETTER II

Richmond, Sept. 7

Almost every day, my dear S——, some new evidence presents itself in support of the Abbe Raynald's opinion, that this continent was once covered by the ocean, from which it has gradually emerged. But that this emersion is, even comparatively speaking, of recent date, cannot be admitted; unless the comparison be made with the creation of the earth; and even then, in order to justify the remark, the era of the creation must, I fear, be fixed much further back than the period which has been inferred from the Mosiac account.

Some error has certainly happened in computing the era of the earth's creation from the five books of Moses. Voltaire informs us, that certain Chinese philosophers, who visited China, inspected the celestial register, or history of the eclipses of the sun and moon, which, it seems, has been continually kept in that country; that on calculating them back, they were all found correct, and connected those philosophers to a period. I will not undertake to speak with certainty of the time, but I think twenty-five centuries before the Mosiac era. It is notorious, however, that the Chinese place themselves in the antiquity of their country; and in order to prove this, it would have been just as easy for the Chinese astronomers to have calculated and dressed up the register in question, by posterior calculations, as for the French astronomers to have made their retrospective examination of the accuracy of the eclipses. The same science precisely was requisite for both purposes; and although the improvement of the arts and sciences in China was found, by the first Europeans who went amongst them, to bear no proportion to the antiquity of the country, yet there is no reason to doubt that the Chinese monuments were at least as competent to the calculation of an eclipse as the shepherds of Egypt. In-

* So, at least, speaks the manuscript account which Colonel Byron has left of this expedition, and which is now in the hands of some of his descendants, perhaps of the family at Westover.

The following facts are authenticated beyond any kind of doubt: During the last spring, a gentleman in the neighbourhood of Williamsburg, about sixty miles below this place, in digging a ditch on his farm, discovered, about

four or five feet below the surface of the earth, a considerable portion of the skeleton of a whale. Several fragments of the ribs and other parts of the system were found; and all the *vertebræ* regularly arranged, and very

deed we are, I believe, expressly told, that the Chinese, long before they were visited by the people of Europe, had been in the habit of using a species of astronomical apparatus, and of stamping almanacs from plates or blocks, many hundred years even before printing was discovered in Europe. I see no great reason, therefore, to rely with very implicit confidence on the register of China. Indeed I am very little disposed to build my faith, as to any historical fact, on evidence perfectly within the reach of human art and imposture; comprehending all writings, inscriptions, literary or hieroglyphic, medals, &c. which tend either to flatter our passion for the marvellous, or to aggrandise the particular nation in whose bosom they are found. And, therefore, together with the Chinese register, I throw out of the consideration of this question another record, which goes to the same purpose. I mean the Chaldaic manuscript, found by Alexander in the city of Babylon.

The inferences reported by Mr. Brydone, as having been drawn by Recupero from the *lavas* of Mount Etna (those stupendous records which no human art or imposture could possibly have fabricated deserve, I think, much more serious attention. They are subject, indeed, to one of the preceding objections, to wit, that the data, from which all the subsequent calculations are drawn, are inscriptions; appealing not only to our passion for the marvellous, but flattering the vanity of the Sicilians, by establishing the great age of their mountain, at once their curse and their blessing. These inscriptions, however, do not rest merely on their own authority: they allege a fact which is very strongly countenanced by recent and unerring observation. As Brydone may not be in the hands of every person who may chauce to possess and read this *bagatelle*, and as this subject is really curious and interesting, I beg leave to subjoin those parts

of that traveller's highly entertaining letters, which relate to it.

"The last *lava* we crossed, before our arrival there, [*Jaco Reale*] is of vast extent. I thought we never should have had done with it: it certainly is not less than six or seven miles abroad, and appears in many places to be of an enormous depth.

"When we came near the sea, I was desirous to see what it might had assumed in meeting with the water. I went to examine it, and found it had driven back the waves for upwards of a mile, and had formed a large, black, high promontory, where, before, it was deep water. This *lava*, I imagined, from its bareness, for it is as yet covered with a very scanty soil, had run from the mountain only a few ages ago; but was surprised to be informed by Signior Recupero, the historian of Etna, that this very *lava* is mentioned by Diodorus Siculus to have burst from Etna in the time of the second Punic war, when Syracuse was besieged by the Romans. A detachment was sent from Taurominum to the relief of the besieged; they were stopped on their march by this stream of lava, which, having reached the sea before their arrival at the foot of the mountain, had cut off their passage, and obliged them to return by the back of Etna, upwards of a hundred miles about. His authority for this, he tells me, was taken from inscriptions on Roman monuments found on this lava, and that it was likewise well ascertained by many of the old Sicilian authors. Now as this is about two thousand years ago, one would imagine, if *lavas* have a regular progress in becoming fertile fields, that this must long ago have become at least arable: this, however, is not the case, and it is, as yet, only covered with a very scanty vegetation, and incapable of producing either corn or vines. There are indeed pretty large trees growing in the crevices, which are full of a rich earth; but, in all probabi-

little impaired as to their figure. The spot on which this skeleton was found, lies about two miles from the nearest shore of James river, and fifty or sixty from the Atlantic ocean. The whole phenomenon bore the clearest evi-

dence that the animal had perished in its native element: and as the ocean is the nearest resort of the whale, it follows that the ocean must once have covered the country, at least as high up as Williamsburg.

It will be some hundred years yet before there is enough of it to render this land of any use to the proprietors.

"It is curious to consider, that the surface of this black and barren matter, in process of time, become one of the most fertile soils upon earth: but what must be the time to bring it to its almost perfection, when, after two thousand years, it is still, in most places, but a barren rock." Vol. I. Letter VI.

"Signior Berniero, who obligingly condescends to be our chronicler, has shown that the eruption of antiquity; they have been also shaken and shattered by the mountain, that hardly anything is to be found entire.

"Near to a vault, which is now three feet below ground, and has, probably, been a burial place, there is a draw well, where there are several strata of *lava*, with earth to a considerable depth over the surface of each stratum." Berniero has made use of this

as an argument to prove the great antiquity of the mountain. For if it require two thousand years or upwards, to form but a scanty soil on the surface of a *lava*, there must have been more than that space of time betwixt each of the eruptions which have formed these strata. But what shall we say of a pit they sunk near to *Jaco* of a great depth? They pierced through several distinct *lavas*, one under the other, the surfaces of which were parallel, and most of them covered with a thick bed of rich earth. Now, says he, "the eruption which formed the lower of these *lavas*, if we may be allowed to reason from analogy, must have flowed from the mountain at least fourteen thousand years ago." (Vol. I. Letter VII.) Whereas the computation made, but without doubt incorrect, from the Pentateuch, makes the earth itself only between five and six thousand years old.

[To be continued.]

NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY.—(No. IX.)

- " Tell me by a sign of mine what I shall see,
- " The dark, ungodly day, when I shall be,
- " Full many a flow'ring birth to push abroad,
- " And waste its seed-time on the desart sand."

Gray.

BAILLY (JAN SYLVAIN).

ONE of the forty of the French Academy, &c. deputy of Paris to the states-general. The name of Bailly is attached to events so important, it has completely exhausted the vicissitudes of favour and misfortune, it has so many titles to the remembrance of the friends of the sciences, that history ought to transmit to posterity even the smallest details which can serve to illustrate the life of this celebrated man. Born at Paris on the 15th of September, 1735, nature had endowed him with all the talents which fit men for the study of the sciences, and for the meditations of philosophy. The advantage which he

had in connecting himself with the celebrated Lavoisier, determined his taste for astronomy. After several essays, which were well received by the public, he published his history of Astronomy, a work in which was manifested the hand of a great writer, who unites copious talent and brilliant colouring to vast knowledge. After the publication of various works, he received, in 1793, the reward which is most delightful to a man of letters, that of being appointed a member of the three first academical bodies in France. Some time after being commissioned to examine into the proceedings of the annual magnetism of Mesmer, he destroyed,

by his report, all the illusions of credulity. When the revolution broke out in 1789, the electors of Paris chose him as secretary, and then as deputy of the tiers-état to the states-general. He was president of this assembly in its first session. On the 6th of June, he complimented the king, at the head of the commons, complained of the delays made by the noblesse, in beginning the labours of the states-general, and asserted the devotion of the tiers-état to the maintenance of the rights of the throne. The commons having formed themselves into a national assembly, on the 17th of June, Bailly was nominated president; and it was he who, on the 20th, when the king took the commons to meet, collected the assembly, and conducted them to the tennis court, where he presided at the famous sitting, which was in a manner the opening of the revolution. When the master of the ceremonies came from the king, to order the members of the tiers-état to leave the room, Bailly answered him, that the assembled nation had no orders to receive. He claimed, in his rank of president, the right of being the first to take an oath not to separate till they had established the constitution on a solid basis. On the 10th of July he was appointed mayor of Paris, by the permanent committee, after the assassination of M. de Flesselles. On the 17th he received the king at the town hall, and presented to him the national cockade: in the speech which he addressed to this prince, was remarked the following sentence: "Henry IV. had conquered his people; here it is the people who have re-conquered its king." He was again proclaimed mayor on this same day. In this character, on the 15th of August, he took the following oath to the king: "Sire, I swear to God, between the hands of your majesty, to cause your lawful authority to be respected, to preserve the sacred rights of the corporation of Paris, and to do justice to all men." He then offered to the king a nosegay, wrapt in a piece of gauze, on which was written, in letters of gold, "Homage to Louis XVI. the best of kings." On the day of the 6th of October, he came to receive the king at the barrier,

and made him a long speech, to which Louis returned only these words: "Sir, it is always with pleasure and confidence that I find myself in the midst of the inhabitants of my good city of Paris." On the 10th, when the assembly came and held its first meeting at Paris, he complimented it, and, in his speech, did nothing but eulogise the city of Paris, Lafayette, and himself. On the 5th of February, 1790, he went to congratulate the king on his being present the day before at the assembly, and on the speech that he had made there; he told him, among other things, that "he united all the titles of the beloved monarchs, Louis the just, Louis the good, Louis the wise, and soon Louis the great." When, after the flight of the king, the parties were completely divided, and when the violent revolutionists wished to seize this opportunity for pronouncing the forfeiture of Louis XVI. Bailly obeying the suggestions of Lafayette, opposed the temerity excited in Paris in favour of the party of the forfeiture: a party which counted in its ranks the most declared Jacobins, and the partisans of the house of Orleans. An immense crowd having thronged to the Champ de Mars, to frame an address to this effect, on the 17th of July, 1791, he caused martial law to be proclaimed against this assembly, which was dispersed by the armed force. The national assembly approved this step, but from this time Bailly perceived that his credit was sinking, on the 10th of September, he sent to the municipal body his resignation, which he attributed to the impaired state of his health. In consequence of the refusal of this body, and the supplications that were made to him, he again resumed his functions. He vacated the office of mayor in the early part of November. It was on the 15th that he presented his successor, Petion, to the general council of the corporation; he then went to pass some time in England, and afterwards returned to Paris. Become odious to the people, whose idol he had been, he hoped to be forgotten by burying himself in study and retirement. Concealed in the environs of Melun, he remained there in quiet till after the 30th May, which

revived, with the power of revenge, the remembrance of the bloody scene of the Champ de Mars. Bailly, discovered to the researches of the agents of Robespierre, was arrested in October, 1793, sent to Paris, thence to the Magdelonettes, thence transferred to the Conciergerie, and brought to trial on the 14th of November, before the revolutionary tribunal, by Fouquier Tinville. This tribunal condemned him to death for having plotted with Capet, his wife, and others, for disturbing public tranquillity, exciting civil war, and causing the massacre of the Champ de Mars. On the day after the passing of his sentence, he was delivered over to the executioner, and put into the fatal cart, at the back of which was fastened the red bonnet, as if to reproach him with having occasioned his death during his magistracy. Whilst he was leading to execution, he was loaded with the insults of the multitude; he was covered with mud; furious men struck him with so much barbarity, that the executioners themselves were incensed at it. It was resolved that he should die on the Champ de Mars, in the very place where he had caused the serious persons to be fired upon. The bonnet was burnt, and shaken all over his body. A moment before he had fallen down in a fainting fit; when he returned to himself, he demanded, with a sort of haughtiness, that an enemy might be put to his miseries. "Dest tout trouble, Bailly," said one of the executioners to him, seeing his limbs, weakened by age, and moistened by a cold and convulsed and quiver. "Friend," answered he calmly, "it is with cold." At last, after having endured every species of ignominy and of ferocity, he ran himself to the scaffold, which, after having been several times displaced in his presence, had been at last fixed on a heap of dung: he died with great courage. Towards the close of his life he had been called as a witness in the queen's trial; and, as if desirous of repairing his faults towards the royal family, he had the courage to declare that the facts related in the act of accusation, drawn up against this princess, were false and forged.

Bailly was tall; his face was long and serious, and its character some-

times that of sensibility. It has been said that he resembled the minister, Dundas (the late Lord Melville). He has given proofs of remarkable disinterestedness. There are several valuable works on astronomy by him: in 1800 was published the continuation of his *Origin of Fables*, and in 1804, a journal of his conduct in the early part of the revolution, which he appears to have made for his own use, and not to give it to the public. Those who have published it have consulted neither their own interests nor that of his memory. Bailly was become, in 1778, one of the principal chiefs of the philosophical party, and it is not surprising that he should have given himself up, at the appearance of a new order of things, to the seductions of ambition. The remembrance of his punishment must make the ambitious of all ages tremble. In 1797, Pistolet carried his widow to be set on a footing with those of the deputies who had died for their country, and obtained for her the grant of a pension; she enjoyed it but a short time, as she died in 1800. It was said at the time that she had great influence over her husband, and as she wanted understanding, and especially education, she contributed, in many instances, to set him in an absurd light.

BARTHELMY (the Abbé, JEAN JACQUES).

Born at Cas-sis, near Aubagne, on the 24th of January, 1711. He studied at the oratorical college at Marseilles, where his success was rapid and brilliant. He then removed to that of the Jesuits, and devoted himself particularly to the dead languages; he applied himself to study, with an ardour so excessive as to endanger his life. When restored to health, he came to Paris, and was patronised by Boze, keeper of the cabinet of medals, who in time associated him with himself. From this period the abbé Barthelmy spent all his hours in the study and arrangement of the medals, and Boze dying in 1757, he succeeded him. Soon after he accompanied the Duke de Choiseul to Italy, and this journey gave him an opportunity of increasing the numismatic riches of France; he visited all the monuments,

and received every where the most flattering attentions. M. de Choiseul being raised to the ministry, bestowed on him several pensions, which he had some difficulty in prevailing on him to accept. He employed them, however, in the most worthy manner; he educated his nephews; he collected for himself a chosen library, and shared the remainder with the poor. It was at this period that he began the *Travels of the younger Anacharsis*, one of the most splendid literary monuments of the 18th century, which cost him 30 years labour. Unambitious, and connected with no party, it was long before he became one of the French academy. Though he had been a member of that of inscriptions and elegant literature, ever since 1747, he was not admitted among the forty till June, 1789. The year following the post of king's librarian was offered to him, but he declined it. Confined by inclination and by modesty to the care of the cabinet of medals, he devoted himself to it with unalterable ardour, and at last collected 30,000 antique medals, which he arranged in an admirable order. He had almost reached the end of his days, when the revolution came to cloud them, for being pointed out in 1793, as an object of suspicion, he was conveyed to the *Madelonnettes*, though some pity might have been shewn to a man of 78 years of age. It was not however long before his persecutors blushed at this useless barbarity, and he was restored to liberty four and twenty hours after his arrest: but the fatal stroke was given; from this time his strength declined, and after a fever of a few days, he peacefully expired, on the 1st of May, 1792, reading *Horace*. This virtuous man was the ornament of his age, the delight of his family, and the stay of his friends. His figure was tall and well proportioned, his face had an antique cast, and expressed mingled simplicity, candour, and dignity, the true type of his good and elegant mind. He was dear to all who knew him, particularly to his family, of whom he was the prop. The education of his nephew, who is now a senator, was owing to him. He left a great number of treatises on medals and inscriptions; also, the "*Loves of Calista and Polydore*," a romance

translated from the Greek; and conversations of the state of the Greek music.

BARTHELEMY, (FRANÇOIS),

Nephew of the person last mentioned, a senator. Born at Aubagne, and brought up under the direction of his uncle, he was placed, while yet very young, in the office of M. de Choiseul; the Baron de Breteuil afterwards took him to Switzerland, and thence to Sweden; and when M. d'Adhémar was appointed ambassador to that court, Barthélemy accompanied him thither as his secretary. On the recall of the minister he succeeded him as ambassador, and remained some time, even during the mission of M. de la Luzerne. At the commencement of the revolution he was sent as ambassador to England, and to him devolved the office of informing the court that Louis XVI. had accepted the constitution. In December, 1791, he went to Switzerland, in the same character; in April, 1792, he negotiated and signed a peace with Prussia; in the July following he concluded a similar treaty with Spain, and shortly after with the Elector of Hesse. He was also charged to endeavour at entering into some pacific negotiations with Mr. Wickham, then the English minister at B. le; but this proved unsuccessful. Though he sometimes occasioned the expulsion of emigrants and priests from Switzerland, he behaved with great moderation there, and has been commended by all parties. Letourmier having quitted the directory in June, 1797, M. Barthélemy was elected in his place, but having been raised to this eminent station chiefly by the influence of the Clichien party, he soon shared in their downfall. It seems that without having attached himself to Carnot, and without being connected with the members of the councils, who were themselves split into several factions, he reprobated the conduct of his three other colleagues: he opposed any change in the ministry, and with Carnot, signed a protest against the decision of the majority. From that time it was determined to include him in the proscription then preparing, and though Barras, on the 17th Fructidor, had inti-

mated to him his impending danger, if he did not tender his resignation, he disdained to withdraw from it, and that very evening played a game at tric trac, went tranquilly to rest, and was seized in bed. The minister Sothri carried him to the Temple unrepining. His only words were, "Oh, my country!" He, Pichegru, and the other arrested deputies, were removed to Rochefort, and thence to Cayenne, where he nearly perished by disease. After several months of captivity, he escaped with six of his companions in misfortune, and his faithful Le Tellier, who had courageously followed him. He went to England, and thence passed over to the Continent, where he remained till the revolution of the 18th of Brumaire, restored hope to those proscribed in the month of Fructidor; Barthélemy was one of the first recalled, and soon became a member of the conservative senate, shortly after which he was called to the institute. To great abilities Barthélemy unites uncommon probity; and though long an ambassador, and afterwards a member of the first authority in the state, his fortune is still narrow.

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BEAUMARCHAIS (P. AUGUSTE
CARON DE),

Born at Paris the 21th of January, 1732, the son of a watch-maker. At the age of 21 he invented an improvement in watch-making. Being passionately fond of music, and especially of the harp, he applied himself to rendering the mechanism of the pedals more perfect, and this talent gained him admittance to Mesdames, Louis XVth's daughters, to give them lessons, which was the origin of his fortune. He lost two wives successively, and then gained three considerable law suits; the papers which he published concerning each of them, and especially that against Kornmann, whose counsel Bergasse was, excited great attention. He had an affair of honour with a duke, in consequence of which he was sent to Fort l'Évêque. He was employed in some political business by the ministers Maurepas and Vergennes; he supported the scheme for the bank of discount, and this bank was established; he also procured the adoption of the scheme

for a fire-pump to supply the city of Paris with water. His plan concerning poor women was executed at Lyon, and gained him thanks from the body of merchants of this town. After the death of Voltaire, he bought the whole of his manuscripts, and not having been able to print them in France, he established a considerable press at Kell, where he succeeded in raising to this great man, a typographical monument worthy of his glory. He also had some other works printed at this same establishment, particularly the writings of J. J. Rousseau. At this period the North American colonics were shaking off the yoke of England; Beaumarchais formed advantageous speculations in their favour, in which he interested the possessors of large capitals; he collected money and vessels, and sent them arms, men, and other assistance, of which a small part fell into the hands of the English, the remainder arrived safely, and he made the best advantage of the event, which procured him a considerable fortune; it was then that he had a magnificent house built in the Faubourg St. Antoine. He was planning the construction of a bridge over the Seine, when the revolution intervened to oppose his projects. On the 10th of July, 1780, he made a civic gift of 12,000 francs to the inhabitants of the Faubourg St. Antoine, a short time after he became a member of the first commune of Paris. In 1792, having signed a contract with the war minister, to furnish 60,000 firelocks, which he was to procure from Holland, and not having delivered one, though he had received 500,000 francs in advance, the people accused him of forming a deposit of them in his house on the Boulevard; this accusation was laid before the convention by Chabot; Beaumarchais was conducted to the Abbaye a little while before the massacres of September, but Manuel having declared himself his protector, he was set at liberty. Lecointre de Versailles renewed this accusation on the 11th of November, and obtained a decree for proceeding against him, but he had already taken refuge in England, where the ridiculous reply was forgotten which he had made in his own name to the proclamation of the English monarch, at

the time of the American war. It was said at the time, that he would, from his retirement, maintain a secret correspondence with the committee of public safety; however this may be, after the 9th of Thermidor, year 2, (27th of July, 1794) he returned to Paris, and was striving to collect the shattered remains of his ancient fortune, when, on May 17, 1799, he was carried off by an apoplectic fit, after a life made up of all kinds of events, and divided between literature and business. The only real talents which he shewed were intrigues of every species. His dramatic productions were highly successful. The marriage of Figaro especially, in which the author has retraced several scenes of his own life, not calculated to do him honour, was performed all over France, and particularly at the first theatre in Paris, with ridiculous solemnity. It is difficult to express the infatuation with which the court and the town came to applaud the most indecent pictures, the jests in the worst taste; and it is above all astonishing that the government of that time did not stifle these first cries of sedition. The Barber of Seville preceded Figaro: this work, sketched on the same plan, had less success: the Guilty Mother, which Beaumarchais wished to make the sequel to these two pieces, occasioned strong invectives, and his imprudence now met with zealous defenders of morals and good taste. The stroke which excited the most indignation, was the anagram of one of his adversaries in the foolish and odious character of Bégears; no one recognised in this portrait one of the most enlightened and estimable men of the age, and the calumny was only the more disgusting on that account. This piece was, however, revived in 1796, and, after the representation, the author, at the end of his career, presented himself once more on the stage, where he received applauses, contested by some hisses. Beaumarchais' first dramatic performance, *Eugénie*, had appeared in 1767; the most interesting situation in this piece he had borrowed from the *Diable Boiteux* of Le Sage. In 1791 he published papers in answer to *Lacointre de Versailles*, his accuser.

BERTRAND DE MOLEVILLE, Comptroller of Bretagne, then minister of the marine. Being the king's commissioner at Rennes, in 1778, and charged, with the Count de Thiard, with dissolving the parliament, he was in danger of losing his life in a commotion, in which the young men undertook the defence of the parliament. On the 25th of October, 1791, he was appointed minister of the marine, in the place of M. Thévenard. On the 31st of the same month he made a report to the legislative assembly on the state of the naval force of France, on the organisation of the marine, and on the laws which remained to be made relative to the service of the ports and arsenals. The majority of the committee of the marine soon declared against him, particularly the deputy Cavellier of Brest. On the 7th and 8th of December, he was violently accused by the deputy of Finistère, and by the deputy Cavellier, as having deceived the legislative body, by declaring the officers of the marine were at their posts, and as having betrayed the nation, by employing associates in the expedition destined to carry succours to St Domingo. The discussion was adjourned, and on the 13th of the same month, he presented a paper in answer to these accusations. The assembly ordered it to be printed. On the 19th of December, he delivered a speech on the disasters of St Domingo, and on the means of remedying them. Though he had described the friends of the negroes, as the instigators of these disasters, the assembly was sufficiently pleased with this discourse to order it to be printed. On the 20th he was again denounced by a petitioner, calling himself a member of a commercial house in India, and by the deputy Cavellier. On the 15th of January, 1792, the committee of the marine made a report against the paper of the minister Bertrand, relating to the dismissals delivered to the officers of the marine of Brest. The discussion was long, the debates tumultuous, and the deliberation adjourned. On the 16th, the minister went, accompanied by his colleagues, to present to the assembly the recapitulation of his arguments in his defence, and explana-

tions concerning the facts imputed to him; this affair was again adjourned. On the 1st of February the committee of the marine made a new report against him. After tumultuous debates, the assembly decreed that there was no ground for accusation against this minister; but on the following day they decreed, that observations on his conduct should be presented. Hérault de Séchelles was charged with the denunciation: he read it, on the 1st of March, to the assembly, who adopted it. On the 10th it received the king's answer, which was honourable to the minister, and declared that Louis XVI. continued his confidence to him, though he had been denounced to him. A few days after M. Bertrand, at the solicitation of other ministers, and principally of M. Cahier de Gerville, gave in his resignation, and was succeeded by M. de la Coste. At this period Louis XVI. confided to the ex-minister, the direction of a secret police, commissioned to watch over the Jacobin party, and influence the national guard and the sections. In the month of May, Carra having denounced him to the Jacobins, as one of the principal members of the Austrian committee, Bertrand complained to the court of correcting police; but the justice of peace, Larivière, who had admitted this complaint, was accused by the legislative assembly, as having illegally pursued several deputies. In the course of June, M. Bertrand sent to Louis XVI. the plan of the

the justice of peace, Buot, his principal secret agent, for neutralizing the tribunes of the assembly. After the events of the 20th of June, he presented another to this prince, for securing his departure from Paris, but indiscretion and perfidy prevented the execution of it. Five days after, the 10th of August, Bertrand de Moleville was accused, in consequence of a report of Gohier, and of the demand of Fouchet. He encountered great dangers, and at last reached London, where he settled after this period. In that country he published a voluminous history of the revolution, which had great success there, on account of the accuracy of the facts, of which the author was a witness, and especially on account of the severity of its principles. This valuable work has been translated into English, and reprinted at Paris in 15 volumes: it is certainly one of the most complete collections concerning the revolution, and it would be difficult to find elsewhere more courage and exactness on this head. M. de Bertrand did not return to Paris after the 18th of Brumaire, year 8, (9th of November, 1799) and he appears to have remained attached to the house of Bourbon. In 1804, he was pointed out, in a pamphlet published by Méhée, as as having tried to seduce him to attach him to the same cause; and in May 1805, he was also marked out in the same manner in the trial of Duluc and Rosselin, who were condemned to death by a military committee.

THE GLEANER.

FALLS OF NIAGARA.

THESE celebrated Falls are just on the borders of Lake Ontario, between that and Lake Erie. There is also the town of Niagara. They are part of the great river St. Lawrence.

THE TITLE OF DAUPHIN.

In the year 1343, Humbert II. Count Dauphin, of Viennois, ceded his estates to Philip VI. surnamed of Valois, king of France, and the issue of that monarch. It was stipulated

that the son of France, on whom the Dauphiné should devolve should be called Dauphin. Some years after this treaty, the right of Philip of France was assigned to the Duke of Normandy, the king's eldest son. In the year 1449, Charles, the eldest son of the Duke of Normandy, was put in possession of Dauphiné. It was the title of all the eldest sons of the kings of France, though that was not stipulated by the treaty, and though Dauphiné was at first intended for the second son of Philip of Valois.—*Huë, p. 171.*

ACADEMY OF INSCRIPTIONS.

The French Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres was originally instituted to invent devices and suitable inscriptions for commemorating the glories of Louis XIV.

THE CONGER EEL.

This, upon the western coast of England, is the most disgusting inarine production that can meet the eye. The largest are nearly two yards in length, and proportionate in thickness, which the poor people are obliged to eat for want of other vic-

tuals, and who frequently say that in taste they conceive it resembles the flesh of a dead man, as they affirm that it mostly lives upon such garbage, which opinion is not altogether frivolous, for it has been established, beyond contradiction, that the fact is so. A person, whose testimony need not be doubted, says, that he was present at the opening of a very large conger eel, for the purpose of cleaning it, when there was found in the stomach the entire thumb of a man's hand. Soup, however, made from this eel, is very nutritious, and some say very delicious to the palate.

ORIGINAL CRITICISM.

"Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus justitiam."

The LIFE and ADMINISTRATION of the Right Hon. SPENCER PERCEVAL; including a copious Narrative of every Event of Importance, foreign and domestic, from his entrance into public Life to the present time; a Detail of his Assassination, &c. with the probable Consequences of the sudden Overthrow of the Remains of his Administration, &c; and a Development of the Delicate Investigation. Embellished with an accurate Likeness, the only one ever taken. By CHARLES VERULAM WILLIAMS, Esq 1 vol. 1812

THE death of this lamented statesman which, to use the words of Marquis Wellesley, threw around him all the laure of martyrdom, would naturally be followed by some attempt to gratify curiosity as to his public life. The time is evidently too recent for any thing like an impartial estimate of his political character; but a detailed account of his ministerial acts was what would be eagerly sought, and what will be readily found in the present volume. Mr. Williams has collected together from various public documents, a sufficiently interesting mass of materials, well qualified also to meet the first and momentary wishes of the public. The career of Mr. Perceval as a minister, is distinctly marked; but it were desirable that his early life could have been more minutely exhibited.

In addition to what relates specifically to Mr. Perceval, we have an account also of the trial, defence, and execution of Bellingham, some guesses at the *Delicate Investigation*, the correspondence between Mr. Canning, Marquis Wellesley, and Lord Liverpool, subsequently to the death of Mr. Perceval, the principal speeches on the first motion of Mr. Worley in the house of commons, and some reflections upon the probable consequences of Mr. Perceval's death, and the overthrow of his administration. Upon the latter subject it is a pity the author's sagacity should be nugatory, for, *mirabile dictu!* Mr Perceval's administration still stands, *corpus sine pectore*. The aristocratical haughtiness and the lofty pretensions of Lords Grey and Grenville have defeated themselves; in their eagerness to grasp at every thing they have gained nothing: and the country, we suspect, hardly laments to find itself rescued from the hands of an oligarchical faction. Let it never be forgotten, when the future historian shall relate the events of the present day, that two men, who professed to stand up for the dearest rights of their fellow subjects, who sounded from one end of the kingdom to the other the oppressed state of four millions of catholics, who maintained that our efforts in the Peninsula were calculated only to aggravate the evils of war rather than to redress them, who

asserted that the whole policy of the government tended only to the ruin of the country; let it never be forgotten, that those two men, when power was offered to them, with full liberty to carry whatever measures they might conceive calculated to counteract the pernicious system against which they had for many years inveighed, refused to take power, refused to do all that good which they professed themselves able and willing to do; refused to conciliate Ireland, to save England, to redeem the Spanish cause, to revive our commerce, and to restore amity with America—for what? because they were not permitted, *in limine*, to disjoint the household, because, though all these great questions were laid at their feet, they were not told, as a preliminary, whether they might turn out two of the household officers. Such is the consistency of a modern whig! This is not the place to pursue any thing like an extended enquiry into the probable motives of their conduct, or it would be no difficult matter to shew that they acted throughout from the dictates of a proud and measureless ambition, which would first enslave the throne before it would consent to serve it. To return, however, to our immediate object.

The volume before us, though hastily produced, has a good deal in it which deserves notice, especially at the present moment, when many of the topics which it embraces are still agitated by the public mind. We shall extract, as a specimen, the following passage, which relates to one of the most remarkable events of Mr. Perceval's life.

"Development of the Delicate Investigation."

"Few indeed have been the ministers who have distinguished themselves by their literary productions, or whose names have been handed down to posterity by any other medium than their measures in the cabinet. But this does not appear to have been the fate of the late Chancellor of the Exchequer. One, at least, of his performances in the closet, equally with those in the cabinet or the grand council of the nation, it seems, will be in a great measure known to future

ages, by means of A MOST MYSTERIOUS BOOK. This book, the real contents of which have indeed been seen by very few, has been the cause of several attempts to impose something else upon the public, as being 'THE SPIRIT OF THE BOOK,' and the history of certain transactions between some exalted personages, &c. but without any ground whatever beyond conjecture, founded upon the general knowledge of a disagreement between the parties, &c. We shall now trace these rumours to their source, and, aided by the clue of probability, explore a labyrinth of error and perplexity, till we arrive at a more evident degree of certainty upon the subject than has hitherto been obtained.

"In the year 1806, during the existence of the Talent Administration, it for the first time transpired, that very serious disputes existed between the Prince and his royal consort, and that his Majesty corresponded with the Princess upon the subject, and finally issued his command, that an investigation should take place, and which was accordingly undertaken by a special committee chosen from a certain number of noblemen.

"On the part of one of these eminent personages, the whole of this business was conducted by Mr. Perceval, and when concluded, it was Mr. Perceval that caused the whole proceedings to be thrown into the form of a book, and two large impressions of them to be printed, notwithstanding every individual person engaged in this business was sworn to observe the most inviolable secrecy!"

"That it was the object of Mr. Perceval in his proceedings relative to the Book, from its first composition, to secure to himself the high office he filled, can no longer be doubted. In vain was the anxiety of persons expressed for its publication; for, from the moment it suited Mr. Perceval's purpose to conceal it, it was determined the public should not be gratified. One or two copies for his royal master, as far as Mr. Perceval knew, were sufficient for his purpose. The Book was the stepping-stone to the late minister's ambition, and he saw and availed himself of the moment when any thing he chose to ask could not be denied. The contents of the

Book were concealed as a sacred deposit, and Mr. Perceval kept the key; and thus for a while seemed to consider himself a king of kings!

"On this high ground, feeling himself without a rival, which Mr. Perceval could brook as little as any man in power, he went on nearly three years before he attended to the whispers that some copies of the MYSTERIOUS BOOK were in the hands of several persons. This rising uneasiness, it is supposed, produced the following advertisement:

'THE BOOK.—Any person having in their possession a CERTAIN BOOK, printed by Mr. Edwards, in 1807, but never published, with W. Lindsell's name as the seller of the same on the title-page, and will bring it to W. Lindsell, bookseller, Wimpole-street, will receive a handsome gratuity.'—*Times Paper*, 27th March, 1809.

"Mr. Perceval's fears on this head were not groundless; for several persons, encouraged by the large sums asked by a few holders of the book, came forward; some received five hundred, some eight, and one person fifteen hundred guineas for a copy. In fact, it is supposed that not less than twenty thousand pounds were expended in buying up, and in concealing Mr. Perceval's MYSTERIOUS BOOK from the public eye.

"But in spite of all these precautions, it was Mr. Perceval's fate to be again visited with dreadful forebodings, in relation to the Book, only a short time before his decease, when the Bill for making provision for the Princesses was before the Commons. He then sent for every person, whom he knew was acquainted with the Book, and expressed his apprehensions that its contents had been improperly divulged. As it might be expected on such an occasion, these persons attested their innocence, and Mr. Perceval either was, or pretended to be, satisfied.

"All this, upon which the public may rely, ought to convince them likewise of the little reliance that should be placed upon what has been called, 'The Spirit of the Book,' or any other publication, which has pretended to narrate a history of the dif-

ference between two exalted personages.

"Relative to what has been said in Parliament with respect to this MYSTERIOUS BOOK, we shall refer to what was said respecting the Prince Regent's Message, delivered on Wednesday, March 20, relative to provision for the Princesses, when referring to the speech of Mr. Bennett, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that 'with regard to the separation of the royal persons alluded to, he should say nothing. He might, and did lament it as much as any one could, but neither as a minister, nor in any other character, did he feel himself called upon to say any thing on the subject. (*Hear, hear, hear!*)—As to what had been said respecting the grant of the 10,000*l.* additional to the Queen, the committee must be aware, that it was entirely of a different nature from that now under consideration. Its object was to enable the Queen to meet expenses which she would be likely to incur unconnected in any manner with the Princesses. There was no increase in the civil list of the Prince of Wales above that of the King, on the contrary, there was a diminution.

"Mr. Whitbread defended his Hon. Friend (Mr. Bennett) from the charge of inconsistency, and thought it most natural that he should wish to see the Princess of Wales placed in that situation in which he believed every person in the country wished to see her. It was rather alarming to understand from the right hon. gentleman, that if a reconciliation should take place in a quarter where every one must desire it, the right hon. gentleman would have to come down to the House to ask a new grant. There was no impropriety in enquiring as to the situation of the Princess of Wales. The right hon. gentleman has said, that he would state nothing, as a minister, on the subject; but the time was, when the right hon. gentleman was not only willing to give information to every subject in the country, but had a book ready, which was to have gone not only through the public of this country, but through all Europe. *This Book*, the right hon. gentleman has since purchased up and suppressed, for what reason he knew not. Undoubtedly, as counsel to her royal highness, he was in a

situation the most natural to be called upon for information, though it was possible he might now remain mute, when he intended to have had ten thousand tongues. But the Princess of Wales was not only inferior to the Queen in point of real income, but the Queen had the advantage of being also on the establishment with her husband. The Princess of Wales, on the contrary, was living in retirement, at Blackheath, for, as to separation, though he and others had used the word, the public knew nothing more than that she lived in retirement; and now they knew, that if ever matters came on a better footing, a fresh grant of money would be demanded. It had been said, that they might go into the enquiry on the civil list after the grant was made; but making the grant under such circumstances, was putting with an advantage to which he could not consent. He should concur with his right hon. friend (Mr. Ponsonby), in voting against the resolution.

"Being further pressed on the subject by Mr. Tierney, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that 'As to what he was bound to do as far as it affected his own character and conduct, he should always judge for himself. (*Hear, hear!*) He did not know with what view the right hon. gentleman now came forward, but he had no objection to state, that neither in his character as counsel to her royal highness, in which he had important duties to perform, nor as minister, nor in any other capacity, did he see any means of bringing a charge against her royal highness, nor did he entertain any opinion calculated to throw the slightest reflexion upon her, and further than this he should not state. As to the situation of her royal highness, he had no instruction to propose any additional grant; but if the right hon. gentlemen, who now, for the first time, suggested it, could induce Parliament to think favourably of such a measure, he should be inclined, for one, to give that disposition its full effect.'

* Mr. Whitbread thought it extraordinary, that the right hon. gentleman (the Chancellor of the Exchequer), should recommend parliament to send a message to the Prince. He had

stated, that he received no instruction to propose a grant to the Princess of Wales, that was, in other words, he had given no advice to that effect. They had heard the right hon. gentleman state but a few minutes ago, that no imputation could attach to her royal highness, but he should not forget, that she did at one time stand stigmatised, that he was once about to publish in her defence, but that she still remained unvindicated.

'The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, what he had stated with respect to the Princess of Wales, was, that neither in his situation as counsel to her royal highness, nor in any other character, was he conscious that there existed a ground of charge. He should always be prepared to make the same statement.'

"Upon this important debate it was observed at the time, that 'Mr. Perceval, the *pious* Mr. Perceval, had been the counsellor and friend of this illustrious, and, we believe, deeply injured personage—he had been the champion of her cause, and the public accuser of those suspected of having aimed a blow against her reputation and her happiness—he proclaimed her innocence, and defied her enemies to substantiate a single charge derogatory to her honour—yet the moment he had it in his power to seive her, and prove the sincerity of his former professions, the *religious*, the *pious*, the *moral* Mr. Perceval, passes by his client with marked neglect—he abandons his friend—the 'illustrious and injured stranger' is forgotten—and in the intended arrangements for the comfort and dignity of the Princess of England, the wife of his royal master—the Princess Regent, the future Queen of the British Empire, is not noticed! not even once alluded to in the message from the throne, though that message was drawn up and presented to the legislature under the direction of her late counsellor and friend!—The tear may fall upon the cheek of injured beauty, but the *pious* Mr. Perceval will not stretch forth his hand to cheer the sufferer, lest he should lose his balance, and totter from the seat of power!! In the course of this debate, the reported *Separation*, the *Delicate Inquiry*, and the suppression of *The Beech*, were all

touched upon. At last, Mr. Perceval—the pious—the tolerant Mr. Perceval rose, with, apparently great reluctance, and coldly declared, ‘*he could not recollect any thing which it was possible to bring as a charge against the Princess of Wales.*’—Now, this we conceive the important point; for a total separation has been much spoken of; and it has been roundly and very generally asserted, that the intended measure of separation was closely connected with Mr. Perceval’s continuance in office; but as the minister cannot bring a charge of criminality, THERE CAN BE NO GROUND FOR THE SEPARATION—and this may ultimately preserve England from much distraction and calamity.

“This discussion, it was fondly imagined, would have been the means of bringing before the public the whole of that history which the three great counsellors of her royal highness, an illustrious duke, the present Lord Chancellor, and the late Chancellor of the Exchequer, thought fit at the time (1806) to print, as the means of her justification. That the materials which Mr. Perceval printed, were considered as sufficient for her justification, were beyond all doubt.

“As to her royal highness’s debts, it was perhaps in this respect rather illiberal to refer to the fetes and the parties at Blackheath to all the Percevals, and all the friends and favourites of the Percevals, including the Wilsons, &c.; her royal highness’s liberality in christening presents to the little Percevals, and all their maids, and all their wet-nurses, and all their dry-nurses. It is admitted, that at Blackheath her royal highness became 50,000*l.* in debt. If, upon an enquiry into the items of that account, it will be found that the family of Mr. Perceval, then her hero, advocate, and champion, helped her to spend it, how does it become him to say that he has no provision to offer for her, and reproach those who consult her rights and the dignity of the throne with an interested interference, merely because they never partook of her bounty.

“Mr. Perceval, who knows right well the author of the mysterious book; Mr. Perceval, the *ci-devant* champion of the Princess of Wales, well ac-

quainted with all the delicate investigation; Mr. Perceval, the Prince’s favourite, and the Prime Minister of England, admitted in his place in the House of Commons, that her Royal Highness has come pure and untouched out of the fiery ordeal. Why, then, is she not admitted to enjoy, at least, the cold formalities of court *etiquette*, and the other exterior advantages of her exalted rank? This court *etiquette* may, no doubt, have no charms for her, but it would infuse life, and health, and spirit into thousands. Every tradesman in London has felt the beneficial effects of a birth-day ball, or a drawing-room at St. James’s, even at the close of a reign, uniformly remarked for patriarchal simplicity in the Sovereign. Then, what a stimulus might be given to the declining trade of this great metropolis by a brilliant court, amply supplied as it is by the public, under the auspices of a Princess (now pronounced injured) amiable and blameless, and a Prince, always celebrated for taste, magnificence, and splendour.

THE NEW POCKET CYCLOPEDIA :
or Elements of Useful Knowledge,
methodically arranged: designed for
the higher Classes in Schools, and
for Young Persons in general. By
JOHN MILLARD, Assistant Librarian
of the Surrey Institution. 12mo.
648 pp. 8s. Sherwood, Neely, and
Jones. 1811.

THE author of this work does not pretend to exhibit “the entire circle of the sciences,” but has, we think, succeeded in giving “a familiar and instructive exposition of the most important of them:” a very competent account is also given of the arts and institutions of civil life. This plan includes a variety of useful and entertaining matter, and affords much satisfactory information on subjects, of which young persons are most frequently ignorant. The following abstract of “contents” will give some idea of the book; it is divided into nine parts.

Part I.—Literature contains language, grammar, logic, rhetoric, poetry, and the drama, taste, mythology, and improvement of the memory.—
II. Geography. Progress of Geography, geographical definitions, Europe, Asia, Africa, America, British domi-

nions.—III. *Chronology*. Epochs and æras, divisions of time, months, and days.—IV. *History*. Antient and modern history, biography, heraldry.—V. *Manufactures*. Of these 100 kinds are described, and arranged alphabetically.—VI. *Fine Arts*. Writing, printing, drawing, painting, sculpture, engraving, music.—VII. *Philosophy, Sciences and Arts*. Metaphysics, ancient philosophy and philosophers, ethics, mathematics; under the last head, architecture, navigation and fortification are treated.—VIII. *Physics*. Mechanics, hydrostatics, hydraulics, pneumatics, meteorology, acoustics, optics, astronomy, magnetism, electricity, galvanism, chemistry, natural history; the latter head including the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms.—IX. *Theology*. Christian revelation and the principal Christian sects.

The author has, in general, treated his multitarious subjects with such perspicuity and brevity, as to render these “*Elements of Useful Knowledge*,” highly acceptable to young persons, and more especially to *schools*. A distinguishing feature of this work is the *recommendation of select books*, several lists of books are judiciously executed, and include the most recent publications of merit in all departments of literature and science. Of this part of the author’s labours, we must express our warmest approbation. The superintendents of education may safely commit these books to their pupils, as they appear to have been selected with scrupulous accuracy and considerable judgment.

We shall conclude our brief notice of this useful and interesting compendium of science, by earnestly recommending it to the attention of young persons;—it is admirably calculated to increase their knowledge, and is equally fitted to amuse them. F. G.

THE SPEECH OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF SUSSEX IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS, ON THE CATHOLIC QUESTION, ON TUESDAY, APRIL 21, 1812; WITH PROOFS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.
4to. pp. 68. 1812

WE are glad to see this document of royal industry presented to the public in a more complete form than it was possible it could be in the

ordinary reports of the news-papers. We were present at the delivery of the speech, and though not much impressed with any high idea of the eloquence of the Duke of Sussex, we could not but acknowledge that he had *prepared* a speech very creditable to his Royal Highness’s reading, and in many parts very applicable to the subject. It bears every possible mark of a laboured composition; but we have felt in the reading of it the same awkward impression of its abruptness which dwelt upon our minds at the time we were hearing it. His Royal Highness seems to have aimed at Tacitus as his model, delivering himself in pithy sentences without any flow of language or any elaborate concatenation of periods. Of his the reader will be sufficiently aware in the following extract:

“My Lords,

“Every good subject must respect the laws of his country.

“It is not enough to begin by submitting to them; but it is our duty also to maintain them as long as they exist.

“This obedience which must be religiously observed, does not prevent us, however, from investigating the inconvenience of laws, which, at the time they were framed, might have been politically prudent, nay even necessary, but now, from a total change of circumstances and events, may have become unjust, oppressive, and equally useless.

“If, on enquiry, the subject finds himself aggrieved, his next step should be, to petition the Sovereign, or both Houses of Parliament, for redress.

“This is one of the greatest privileges of our glorious constitution, upon which too much stress cannot be laid, as it tends not only to secure the liberty of the subject, but likewise to ensure the tranquillity of the state.
1 Vilham and Mary, Stat. 2. c. 2.

“Such memorials ought always to be drawn up, and presented with all humility and respect; when it becomes the duty of the legislature to receive them in that conciliatory and generous manner, and to pay them that due and serious attention, as will convince the petitioners of the justice and relief they may reasonably expect from the indignation which the Sovereign and Parliament cannot but at all times

feel, to benefit the loyal and faithful subjects of these realms.

"Influenced by such motives, we ought, my lords, to take the petition presented to us into consideration, and give it that thought which the importance of the matter demands; bearing in mind the additional weight it has received from the respectability of the signatures, as to consequence, moral worth, and numbers.

"The subject of the petition is momentous in the extreme, as it claims redress on particular points, which all must allow are intimately connected with parts of our constitution.

"We ought not, therefore, to treat this supplication lightly: but to allow it a patient and impartial hearing, so as to prove to the nation, that we have favoured it with such a serious and fair discussion, as is alone likely to conduct us to a temperate and proper conclusion; and that the memorialists may depart satisfied they have not been dismissed with an impetuosity and frivolity, ill-suited either to the gravity or dignity of the highest, and, in that sense, the last court of appeal and equity in this country.

"All impassioned feelings, however useful and praiseworthy, even at other times, should be set at rest for the present, whilst we ought to clothe and invest ourselves with the wisdom, calmness, and scrutiny, of a Plato or a Socrates, in order that, by comparing the different bearings, and weighing the various points, we may form a correct, unbiassed, and disinterested opinion, as to the fitness, propriety, and expediency, of the measure.

"Here, bigotry must skulk to the dark and loathsome recess of ignorance, presumption, obstinacy, and ill-nature; making room for truth, knowledge, reason, and generosity.

"With such pilots at our helm, we may be certain of bringing our vessel to a welcome port, and to a secure anchorage.

"Much has been said lately, my Lords, of a new era; I have sought for it on all sides, with the utmost care and anxiety, but in vain."

It is no disparagement to the talents of His Royal Highness to say that he has advanced nothing new upon the question; for like that of the slave trade it has been exhausted, drained even to

the very dregs of argument by its repeated consideration in repeated sessions of Parliament. Perseverance in a good cause, however, deserves to be respected, and we do very sincerely respect the zealous efforts of His Royal Highness in behalf of the Roman Catholics of Ireland. Before the present article goes to press the public will have witnessed another endeavour to bring that question to a conciliatory adjustment, by Mr. Canning, whose motion stands for Thursday the 18th of June; what its success will be we will hardly venture to anticipate after the declaration of ministers, that it is no longer to be entertained as a cabinet measure.

The following paragraphs with which His Royal Highness's speech concludes, do equal honour to the liberality of his mind and the feelings of his heart:—

"These sentiments are the consequence of diligent, constant, and serious inquiry, and have been greatly influenced by deep and religious meditation.

"Since the last time I ventured to intrude myself upon the attention of this House, domestic calamities and serious indisposition have almost constantly visited me,—it is in such moments as those, my Lords, when it appeared a few instants would separate me for ever from this mortal life, and the hopes of a better consoled me in the hour of anguish and sorrow,—that all prejudices cease, and that man views human events, unbiassed by prepossession, in their true light, inspired with Christian charity, and calmed by a confident resignation on the mercy of the Omnipotent:—at these times, when one may be almost said to stand face to face with one's Creator—I have frequently asked myself, what preference I could urge in my favour, to my Redeemer, over my fellow-creatures, in whose sight all well-intentioned and well-inclined men have an equal claim to his mercy? The answer of my conscience always was—Follow the directions of your Divine Master; love one another, and do not unto others what you would not have them do unto you: and upon this doctrine I am acting.

"The present life cannot be the boundary of our destination; it is but

the first stage, the infancy, of our existence; it is a minority, during which we are to prepare for more noble occupations; and the more faithfully we discharge our duties here below, the more exalted will be the degree of protection and felicity we may hope to attain hereafter.

"How should I feel if I were excluded from these civil rights, which are denied my fellow-creatures. This is a question that in my opinion can be answered but in one way; especially convinced as I am that civil immunities, guarded by mild and secure boundaries, cannot endanger either church or state.

"Lest, indeed, must that church be, whose only existence could depend upon depriving any body of men, from a faithful and firm adherence to their own conscientious and religious opinions; of their liberties and free customs; and reduce them to a state of civil servitude. Should the safety of the church be utterly inconsistent with all the civil rights of the far larger part of the inhabitants of a country,—that church would be, not only in the most deplorable state, but likewise in the most imminent danger. Such are not, however, my fears, I confess; and I trust that the time is not far distant, when the good sense and moderation of all parties will mutually yield,—then, all exclusive system will be blotted out from our civil code; and the union of the two countries will not be found merely to exist in an act of Parliament, but to dwell in the hearts of every Englishman and Irishman, under whatever civil or religious denomination it may be at present.

"Much, certainly, depend upon the Irish themselves. It is the duty of their enlightened nobility and gentry, to impress on the mind of the rest of their brethren, that it is by their own moderation and obedience, even for a time under their present difficulties and inconveniences; that they will acquire additional claims to the confidence of the legislature I will not say, as *that* they have sufficiently merited; but to their further kindness and consideration.

"The clergy should, after the declarations which they have published and circulated, instruct and encourage their flocks in the duties of Christian submission, for which they have an

additional stimulus from motives of personal pride, for as far back as the year 1414, their hierarchy was considered one of the first and most independent.

"At the council of Constance, the British ambassadors owed their rank and precedence to the King of England, only as King of Ireland; which was considered as one of the four empires in Europe, that had not been conquered. Those mentioned were, the Roman—the Constantinopolitan—the Irish—and the Spanish. As long as they proceed constitutionally, and lay their representations respectfully before their Sovereign and Parliament, I shall feel myself bound steadily to support them; but from the hour I perceive another system to be adopted, as a friend of order and a faithful subject, I shall then reluctantly withdraw myself from a cause in which I cannot conceal my heart most deeply interested, from motives of the general welfare and good of the country.

"Let the Roman Catholic laity and priesthood warn their fellow-subjects that if they, unfortunately, should get irritable, and endeavour to separate from us, they would be working their own downfall, as well as the ruin of their sister-kingdom, and that if in the midst of such a confusion, a foreign enemy were to invade them, their cause would be weakened, and their total destruction follow, as relief would not be the object of the foe, but the possession of all their property, whether Catholic or Protestant.

"God forbid that such a calamity should visit us! But at the same time that I give this caution to my Catholic, let me equally impress upon my Protestant friends, that our cause would more firmly succeed by promoting the happiness of the people,—by preaching and practising love and union; than in widening the breach, and encouraging a division by persecution; which is a principle of injustice, and not a mistaken conscience, begetting fanaticism, and propagating instead of suppressing, opinions of discordance.

"If we are united among ourselves, by the consciousness that we have all equal rights in the constitution, we need dread neither foreign nor domestic foe; and the interest every man will then take in the welfare of the empire, must give an additional stimulus

to his industry and to his exertions. These are my sentiments.

"I have, for particular reasons, studiously avoided touching upon the coronation oath, not from want of having formed my opinion upon that subject; but from motives of personal respect and delicacy. But one remark I cannot refrain from making; and if I am out of order, I beg the learned lord to signify it to me, when I shall instantly desist.

"Much has been said relative to the repugnance shown to the measure in a certain quarter. Should this repugnance have proceeded from considerations of religious and prudential motives waiting together, may not the indisposition which most deeply affects us all, and none more particularly than myself, have been occasioned by them?

"By removing these obstacles, might we not pave the way and open a gleam for a perfect recovery? This is a mystery which can only be known by the Great Disposer of all human events,

who alone has a right and a power to take away that life which he has given us; and therefore to his will we must patiently submit, but with pious resignation hope for the best.

"I could not, however, have brought my mind to have concluded, without mentioning this consideration.

"And now, having fulfilled conscientiously my duty towards my country, I shall in my turn listen to the further discussion of this important question, with the same patience and attention with which your lordships have favoured me, and for which I return you my thanks."

PRICES of GOLD and SILVER.

FINE gold rose one shilling per ounce on the 28th ult. and one shilling more on the 6th inst.

Present price at the London refiners: fine gold, 5*l.* 9*s.*—fine silver, 7*s.* 0*ld.*

June 17, 1812.

B. S.

POETRY, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

THE UNRIVALLED BEAUTY AND GLORY OF RELIGION.

(By Henry Moore, of *Luskeard*.)

SOFT are the fruitful flowers that bring
The welcome promise of the Spring,
And soft the vernal gale;
Sweet the mild warblings of the grove,
The voice of nature and of love,
That gladden every vale

But softer in the mourner's ear
Sounds the mild voice of mercy near,
That whispers sins forgiven;
And sweeter far the music swells,
When to raptur'd soul she tells
Of peace and promised heaven.

Fair are the flowers that deck the ground,
And groves and gardens blooming round,
Unnumber'd charms unfold;
Bright is the sun's meridian ray,
And bright the beams of setting day
That robe the clouds in gold.

But far more fair the pious breast
In richer robes of goodness drest,
Where heaven's own graces shine;
And brighter far the prospects rise,
That burst on Faith's delighted eyes,
From glories all divine.

All earthly charms, however dear,
However they please the eye or ear,
Will quickly fade and fly;
And earthly glory paint the blaze,
And soon the transitory rays
In endless darkness die.

The softer beauties of the just
Shall never moulder in the dust,
Or know a sad decay;
Their honours time and death defy,
And round the throne of heaven on high
Beam everlasting day.

LOVE LETTERS to my WIFE By
JAMES WOODHOUSE.

[Concluded from page 314.]

THESE powerful perturbations help'd
his heart
To shake off sorrow, or forget the smart;
Turn'd the strong current of his troubled
mind—
To combat friends so false, and so un-
kind—
To spurn his unspious consort's desperate
curse,
Vented his faintly soul in full reverse—
And so did providential wisdom serve,
To give his gracious will a different curve,

To change the conflict for another care,
 And drive from heart and mind the imp
 Despair,
 When reason's clamorous coadjutors
 rave,
 And scarce that queen her regal rights can
 save;
 Assembling in a base tumultuous mob,
 To storm her palace, and her treasures rob;
 Imagination shews her needless reign,
 And pride still prompts the ragamuffin
 train;
 Till lord-chief-justice Will, well arm'd
 with laws,
 Engages unger to assist her cause,
 And bring the culprits to her legal bar,
 To shew th' injustice of their shameless
 jar;
 With magisterial pow'r commissioned out,
 To quell his feebler fellow's rabble rout;
 Who comes—sees—conquers—then, as
 right and meet,
 Lays pow'r and laurels at the sovereign's
 feet;
 But when in close cabal the band unite,
 And plan intrigues and plots in secret
 spite,
 Conceal, in silence, all their treacherous
 stir,
 While framing adverse pleas to puzzle
 her,
 When every weaker passion's arm'd by
 pride,
 And trait'rous will comes truckling to
 their side,
 While anger either sleeps upon his post,
 Or sooth'd to tameness by the hostile
 host,
 They see her pow'r, or storm her trem-
 bling throne,
 Before their subtle scheme's completely
 known—
 Like rash assassins lurk around her seat,
 While time assisting, screens their close
 retreat;
 Nor e'er their diabolic purpose blabs,
 Till each affection strikes its fatal stabs.
 When strong men, arm'd, their pow'r
 and places keep,
 Their goods are safe, and they securely
 sleep;
 But when some wedded consorts, much
 more stout,
 Their husbands bind at home, or hunt
 them out,
 Instead of helpmates prove the direst rod,
 Degrading bridegrooms and blaspheming
 God!
 But wiser Job was ne'er a woman's tool;
 He even dar'd to call his wife a fool,
 And I, my Hannah, wert thou thus to
 blame,
 Should venture to revile thee just the
 same.

And tho', for thee, my fond affections
 glow,
 More than for all the other hers below—
 And thou, life's partner, with a warmth
 as pure,
 Return'st my passion, making love se-
 cure;
 But should, e'er passion aim to raise thee
 higher
 Than Christ, my king, and heaven's al-
 mighty sire;
 I'd beg of him his spirit to impart,
 To drive thee, dearest idol! from my
 heart;
 Or, by the help of his assisting grace,
 To keep that passion in its proper place!
 I or hath not He, Philanthropist divine;
 A prior and superior claim to thine?
 He form'd us both, my fair one, at the
 first;
 And still hath nourish'd us, and still hath
 nurs'd.
 For us, impell'd by unbeginning love,
 He left the realms of heavenly bliss
 above,
 And came among rebellious men below,
 To live a life of misery, pain, and woe;
 And here, for us, his precious blood was
 spilt,
 To cleanse our souls and bodies both from
 guilt!
 Thou may'st, perhaps, suppose thy love
 of me,
 As great in purity, tho' not degree;
 And that thy love would even death ea-
 resse,
 To buy me bliss, or make life's miseries
 less—
 I own, dear dame! thy love, without
 dispute,
 Has little mixture of the human brute;
 But when compar'd to His, in strength,
 or time,
 So prompt! so pure! so noble! so sub-
 lime;
 Tho' thine be energetic—constant—true,
 It sinks to nothing in a religious view!
 He lov'd me ere my being first began!
 And by his love he shap'd me into man!
 Lov'd me with everlasting love, ere
 thou
 Gain'd'st my first pledge, or gav'st thy
 plighted vow;
 And wilt continue our eternal friend,
 When all our temporal ties and interests
 end
 Thy life's but frail—love's energy's but
 small—
 His endless!—boundless!—and he lov'd
 all!
 He made me in the womb, and gave
 life;
 He therefore claims as make-
 wife.

He still maintains me, clothes me, feeds me, free,
 And, mainly, earth's best blessing! gave me thee.
 He, as my maker, has exclusive claim—
 As saviour and supporter still the same—
 Nor can his right, as governor and guide,
 As king, and priest, and prophet, be denied—
 Yet shewing love, and goodness, greater still,
 When I had disobey'd his blessed will—
 When I had forfeited both bliss and breath;
 My soul and body doom'd to worse than death,
 He left ethereal, beatific, throne,
 To make that boundless love and goodness known.
 Suffering all ills from treach'rs and sinful men,
 To make man's rebel brood his own again.
 And now from heaven his blessed spirit sends,
 To make mankind his brothers, sisters, friends.
 He bought, by death, my body and my soul!
 And may not He, in justice, claim the whole?
 And ought not I adore Him, far above
 All other objects? love with greater love?
 Yield up my all, unmournd, when he remains.
 The temporal blessings of his bounteous hands!
 Yes, I'll endeavour murmuring to repress,
 Wert thou no more my widow'd arms to bless.
 Would labour to subdue each groan and sigh,
 Should only son, and every daughter, die!
 Would strive to stop the springs of plaintive tear,
 Were he to countermand all comforts here!
 For love of him I'd freely sacrifice
 My health, my limbs, my life, with all its joys.
 Assured, should he here all his gifts recal,
 His love in heav'n would give me more than all!
 More than the wealth of all the worlds below,
 His love, in gracious bounty, would bestow;
 But all that friend for sacrifice requires,
 Are only lusts undue, and base desires—
 And all He asks, his purchase to impart,
 The free-will offering of a faithful heart!
 Nor ev'n that heart would He monopolise,
 Excluding what He caus'd as creature-ties;

But let those lower affections keep their place,
 To thee, to thine, and all the human race!
 Yea, orders due regard, by man be paid,
 To every living thing his hand has made!
 Thou, my dear Hannah! heav'n hath better taught,
 Than harbouring in thy heart one impious thought!
 Thou never triest to turn thy soul aside,
 And rob thy Saviour for the sake of pride;
 Withdraw'st from thy Redeemer future trust,
 To wallow in the filth of fleshly lust—
 Aim'st not thy ignorance should his wisdom wrong,
 And give such licence to a graceless tongue;
 Nor wish thy passion might his power control,
 And with one daring curse condemn thy soul.
 Thy husband'd husband thou esteem'st too much,
 Against his delegated power to truch,
 Or tack his call to duty to chauce,
 To spend his chatter, or to spoil his house—
 His tender love to loath—his bed abhor—
 And make the marriage-state a state of war,
 His patience to disturb—his peace destroy—
 His comforts kill, and banish genuine joy—
 But faithfully fulfil thy virtuous vow—
 Oh! that I had the pure experience now!
 One sweet reflection soothes each piercing smart,
 And pours fresh vigour thro' my feeble heart—
 One cordial consolation still remains
 To stifle woe, and ward off all my pains—
 Wise Providence, still watchful, yields reliefs,
 Making self-murderers of all pangs and griefs—
 With time's mild opiates lulls the soul's alarms,
 And soon will fold me in thy fondling arms—
 There, in that magic circle, sigh nor tear,
 Nor any imp of misery dares appear;
 A filtering spell! to bring back youthful prime,
 And make love's transports last as long as time!
 Still more to cheer and charm each suffering soul,
 While days, and months, and years, and ages roll,

Each head and heart, while simple and serene,
 Whate'er the changes of life's chequer'd scene,
 With heav'n's high lord close correspondence holds,
 Whose goodness governs all his hands unfolds;
 That hand whose might moulds nature's elements,
 To answer all his wisdom's kind intents;
 Makes wicked men his implements on earth,
 To favour those that least a second birth,
 And demons, who infest this world below,
 Heaven's tools to forward future weal or woe!
 Who, thro' the medium of his written will,
 Pronounces no event can end on ill;
 To those that love him with true filial fear
 And strive to practise all his precepts here—
 That all may have his elegant gift and toil,
 His grace to better, and his strength to hold—
 That needs no more to man a new word—
 Chimer, fate, fate's servant, equally absurd,
 All used by ignorance, drawn from their then source,
 With false and minds devoid of sense or force—
 All nam'd contrivance, clearly understood,
 Working together for the greatest good—
 That all things here below, and all above,
 Were plan'd by wisdom, and employ'd by love,
 While God, by boundless goodness—mercy—might,
 With infinite exertions keeps them right;
 And all the gracious, wheresoe'er they are,
 On whatsoever the earthly lot they share,
 Will, when their temporary warfare's past,
 Find all their labours end in bliss at last!
 Thus, while my mind these maxims entertains,
 Faith blunts the edge, and point, of all my pains;
 From every wound of woe extracts the sting,
 And makes my ravish'd soul with rapture sing!
 Pours Gilead's balm in every sinful sore,
 And makes my breast, unburden'd, fear no more;
 Gives all endeavour superadded force,
 While seeking pleasure from its perfect source—

Nor lets my purblind reason, blinking, grope,
 But joining Faith, and her fair sister, Hope,
 Conducts me thro' the scenes of sense and time,
 Still viewing visions bright, and more sublime,
 While those celestial twins each step afford
 Some new delight, from heav'n's exhaustless hoard,
 As thro' life's glimmering twilight glad they go
 Thro' safest, smoothest, sweetest paths, below;
 Love, still attending on her friends, as fond
 To find more lovely landscapes far beyond!
 As Israel's chieftain, from exalted stand,
 On Pisgah's top saw Canaan's promis'd land—
 Beheld the beauties of that bless'd abode,
 Whose fields and hills, with milk and honey flowed,
 Then left his friends, with all earth's joys—
 To find Christ's full salvation in the skies!
 So soars the Christian with his new-begot wings,
 To catch dear glimpses of ethereal life—
 From lofty scaffold views the heavenly scene,
 With skil-born love, 'tween blessed faith and hope,
 Who shew, awhile, how pure the prospects shine,
 Lead on, look in, then both their charge resign;
 But love, whose name and nature's like her sire's,
 Pure, holy love ne'er tarries, stops, or tires;
 But helps to bear, or lifts off every load,
 Which cumber Christians in life's wearying road—
 Assist those kind compeers to lend new light,
 With strengthening cordials, thro' distemper's night,
 And shield from dark despair in shades of death;
 Then bears their spirits at their parting breath,
 And on to heav'n, with angel-swiftness flies,
 To feast them there with never-ending joys!

These helps, my Hannah, thus removed from thee,
 My gracious God administers to me—

This faith and hope to conquer anxious
 fear,
 And love to comfort me in life's career;
 While, when my pains, and griefs, and
 cares corrode,
 They ease my heart of half its hapless
 load,
 Beaming warm sunshine o'er my wintry
 breast,
 While prayers and praises exercise the
 rest.

Thus tranquillis'd, I now pass the night
 and day
 In health, sing hymns—in all afflictions
 pray;
 Give laud and blessing back each happy
 hour—
 Yea, thanks for pains and sorrow's heal-
 ing pow'r;
 Still, faithful Hannah' thou art ne'er
 forgot,
 Still, still I long for thee to crown my
 lot!

When thou art absent, all this earth con-
 tains
 Could ne'er exclude anxieties and pains.
 When thou art present, every sound and
 sight,
 And sight, and taste, gives exquisite de-
 light;
 While, with our progeny, 'mid pains and
 woes,
 Unnumber'd blessings heav'n each hour
 bestows!

O Thou! from whom all bliss derives
 its birth,
 All joy in heav'n—all happiness on earth,
 Great, gracious God; propitious, hear
 my pray'r!
 Grant, soon again, those comforts I may
 share,
 Those dear delights thou giv'st with her
 alone,
 And those thy bounteous hand hath made
 our own!

Oh! let thy love and pow'r to each dis-
 pense,
 In all the dealings of thy providence,
 Time's happiest trusts, health, compe-
 tence, and peace!
 Till life, with all its lusts and conflicts,
 cease!
 Vouchsafe them thy best helps and bliss,
 to prove,
 To know thyself in faith, and hope, and
 love—
 To know thy only well-beloved son,
 With all the blessings which his blood
 hath won!

The strength and comforts of the holy
 ghost,
 Enabling us to fill their earthly post—
 With these thy gifts, all other graces join,
 To make them holy—make them ever
 thine!
 Eternal God and Saviour! grant me this,
 On earth I neither hope nor beg for greater
 bliss!

VARIETIES, LITERARY & PHILOSOPHICAL.

*With Notices respecting Men of Letters, Artists, and Works
 in Hand, &c. &c.*

THE Rev. Robert Walpole has in the press, an Essay on the Misrepresentations, Ignorance, and Plagiarisms of certain Infidel Writers.

The Rev. George Crabbe is preparing a volume of Tales, to be printed uniformly with his other works.

Mr. Sowerby, author of the British Mineralogy, has just published a plate representing the meteor-stone, which was seen to fall in Yorkshire, on the 15th of December, 1795, with representations of two others, one of which fell in Scotland in 1804, and the other in Ireland in 1810, all of which are deposited in his museum.

M. J. B. Fray, Member of the Legion of Honour, and of several literary societies, has lately published some experiments which he made, to prove that animalcules of infusion are not

produced from the eggs of invisible insects floating in the atmosphere.

Mr. Buchan has lately published *Bifonomia, or Opinions on Life and Health*, intended as a precursor to a Course of Lectures on the Philosophy of Sentient Beings. It abounds with observations on *vitality*, or the principles of life, a subject neglected by the moderns for the study of inert matter!

ARTS, SCIENCES, &c.

The University of Parma has been suppressed, in consequence of the extension of the French system of public instruction to the departments beyond the Alps.

The Council of Police at Berlin, has prohibited the use of *Magnetism* as a

medical remedy, except under the direction of regular practitioners, who are also ordered to report the effects of its operations.

M. Degen lately made another experiment with his flying machine, at Tivoli, near Paris. He descended from a scaffold erected in the grand walk, and alighted safe in the old park of *Sceaux*. He was buoyed up by a small balloon, to which wings were attached, made of taffety, 22 feet in length and 8½ in breadth.

At the late sale of the Roxborough library, a competition took place for the *Decameron* of Boccaccio, a single volume in small folio, printed in the year 1471; when, after a most spirited bidding, it was knocked down to the Marquis of Blandford, for 2,260l. Earl Spencer was the competitor with the Marquis. The Marquis proposed starting with five guineas, but Lord Spencer put it in at 100l. When the Marquis bid the last 10l. Lord S. said, "I bow to you." The engagement was very fierce, and at its termination there was a general "*Huzza!*" Presently after, the Marquis offered his hand to Lord S. saying, "We are good friends still: His lordship replied, "Perfectly—indeed, I am obliged to you."—"So am I to you," said the Marquis, "therefore the obligation is mutual."—He declared that it was his intention to have gone as far as 5000l.—Before, he was possessed of a copy of the same edition, but it wanted five leaves; for which five leaves, as Lord S. observed, "he might be said to have given 2,260l."

On the 1st of May, the island of Barbadoes was enveloped in almost total darkness, from half past seven in the morning until noon, in consequence of a thick fall of fine dust, consisting of volcanic matter. This phenomenon was ushered in by violent explosions during the night of the 30th, like thunder, with occasional flashes of lightning from the northward and eastward. Captain Power, of the *Neptune*, from *Limerick*, who reached Barbadoes on the 5th, stated, that he met with a similar phenomenon 500 miles to windward, from which it was inferred that it proceeded from a volcanic eruption in the Western Islands. The dust lay an inch thick on the ground in Barba-

does; but instead of being injurious to vegetation, it was expected to be highly beneficial.

The following is the manner in which Professor Leslie effects the freezing of quicksilver; by an air-pump of a new and improved principle. A wide thermometer tube, with a large bulb, was filled with mercury, and attached to a rod passing through a collar of leathers, from the top of a cylindrical receiver. This receiver, which was seven inches wide, covered a deep flat basin, of nearly the same width, and containing sulphuric acid, in the midst of which was placed an egg-cup, half full of water. The enclosed air being reduced by the working of the pump to the 50th part, the bulb was repeatedly dipt in the water, and again exposed to evaporation, till it became incrustated with a coat of ice, about the 20th of an inch thick. The cup, with its water still unfrozen, was then removed, and the apparatus replaced, the coated bulb being pushed down to less than an inch from the surface of the sulphuric acid. On exhausting the receiver again, and continuing the operation, the icy crust at length started into divided fissures, owing probably to its being more contracted by the intense cold, than the glass which it invested; and the mercury having gradually descended in the thermometer tube, till it reached the point of congelation, suddenly sunk almost into the bulb, the space standing at the 20th part of an inch, and the included air being thus rarified about 600 times. After a few minutes, the apparatus being removed, and the bulb broken, the quicksilver appeared a solid mass, which bore the stroke of a hammer. The temperature of the apartment was then 34 degrees of Fahrenheit. In another experiment, with a small spirit-of-wine thermometer, under the same circumstances, and the same degree of rarefaction, the cold produced was found to be 70½ degrees below nothing, or more than that 30 degrees below the point usually assigned for the congelation of mercury.

The young German gentleman of the name of Rontgen, who left England about a twelvemonth since, for Africa, in order to prosecute discoveries in the interior of that country,

has, we are sorry to learn, been murdered by the Arabs, before he had proceeded any great distance from Mogadore, where he spent some time perfecting himself in the Arabic language. He was a promising young man, and an enthusiast in the cause in which he was lost, and supposed to understand the Arabic language better than any European who ever before entered Africa. At an early age he formed the plan of going to that country, and gave up his connexions and a competency in Germany, to prosecute his intentions. His father was a character well known in Europe, who raised himself from obscurity to the greatest celebrity by his talent for mechanics; he was at one time worth a million, but ruined by the French Revolution.

Italian School of Design—It has become the subject of regret to many men of refined taste in the art of painting, that the intervention of accidental circumstances should for a while have suspended the continuance of a work calculated more than any other that has yet been published in England, to unfold the principles, and trace the operations, by which the great masters of Italy have reached that wonderful perfection in their art, which has enabled them to captivate and astonish mankind. It has been said, that they who would attain to a perfect knowledge of the constitution of their country, should study it in the early acts, and primitive records of its statesmen and politicians. In like manner he would become master of the no less complicated constitution of painting, should he direct his attention to the first efforts, the original conceptions, of its great legislators. A faithful display, therefore, of those drawings, or even sketches, which the Italian masters laid as the fame of their more finished labours, must be a work pregnant with instruction and pleasure: and such a work was that by Mr. Ottley upon the "*Italian School of Design*," of which the resumption is here noticed. The author, during a long abode in Italy, of which previous study and the natural bent of his mind, had enabled him to make the most advantageous use, had collected a variety of authentic drawings, by the great professors of

the art. Some of them are the first conceptions of the grandest pictures of the masters of that country. In these, therefore, the fountain head of the artist's invention is laid open to the view of the student or connoisseur, who may there see forms of the sublimest beauty, as they first break forth into life and shape; others appear to have been carried farther than their original designs, or at least, they form no part of the living remains of their authors; of whom, therefore, they are to be considered as unique and substantive productions; and the whole are presented with the most accurate and correct felicity of which engraving, in all its processes, is capable.

Of Mr. Richter's picture of Christ giving sight to the blind, in the Bond street Exhibition, it is said, the figure and countenance of Christ is particularly fine, and the expression of adoration and thankfulness, in the face of the blind man, is truly admirable—the tone of the picture is, however, rather soxy, and we much object to the sun of glory which is placed near the head of Jesus: it, in a great measure, destroys the harmony of the picture, and has a very unnatural appearance. Had it been out of the field of the picture, and the rays of light thrown down in the direction they now are, it would have been equally well understood, and would have obviated that unmeaning *dub*, which is at present highly injurious to the piece. On the whole it must be considered as a work of extraordinary merit, and, with the exception of Mr. West's picture, is, in our opinion, the finest modern production of the pencil that has appeared before the public.

Society of Painters in Water Colours.

—The Exhibition of this Society has been opened for the eighth time, and as it is a sort of novel province of the fine arts, to the invention of which the nation of Great Britain may lay a broad and legal claim, we are naturally, and indeed nationally, eager to see that its advancement towards excellence may be more and more manifested in each succeeding year. Feeling thus, it is not without some emotions of disappointment that we are compelled to declare, that this Exhibition is not equal, in point of merit,

to the last. The more noticeable efforts of art in this Exhibition are, No. 206, *Neapolitan Fishermen*, by R. R. Reinagle.—No. 11, *A Corn Field*, by P. Dewint.—No. 62, *Haymakers at Dinner*, by T. Uwins.—No. 71, *Mid-day*, by P. Dewint.—No. 87, *Preparing to Milk*, a hazy morning, by R. R. Reinagle; we cannot avoid remarking, that the tinting of this drawing is admirably illustrative of the subject: we have but seldom seen a painting in oil that was more true, in expressing the haziness of the rising day, than this picture, No. 86, *A View from near Dowdeswell, in Gloucestershire*, by W. Turner.—No. 94, *The Castle and Cathedral of Borken*, by J. Smith.—No. 109, *A River Scene*, J. Varley, &c.

The Annual Exhibition at the Royal Academy having closed, it has been observed, that though the present did not yield to any former collection of art which we have seen within the same walls, it was not so superior to those of former years as to demand any peculiar eulogium.—There is the same crowd of insipid portraits, to the exclusion of the higher departments of the art of painting, which has so long been a subject of general complaint; but which in the present state of the public taste, and the want of suitable encouragement to the professors of historical painting, is not likely soon to be removed. Among the productions of most merit which we have at the present time to notice are, an Historical Landscape by the venerable President, the subject *Saul before Samuel and the Prophets*. The piece reminds us of many of Mr. West's former scripture subjects, and shews us that his powers are not in any degree declined. He has also a portrait which claims the merit of being an historical painting, from the accompaniments which embellish the subject of the piece. The picture likely to be most popular, is Turner's *Snow Storm—Hannibal and his Army passing the Alps*. In grandeur and sublimity of design, this is an admirable picture; but we think it considerably inferior to some preceding works of the same artist. We should observe, however, that the situation in which the picture is placed is unfavourable to its being seen with advantage.

Northcote has one historical piece, *The disobedient Prophet of Judah, slain by a Lion*, which does great credit to his powers. In the portrait walk Lawrence maintains his usual superiority. His portraits of *Mr. Kemble, in the character of Cato*; and *Sir W. Curtis*, are striking likenesses, and finished in the happiest style. Owen, too, has some exquisite specimens of art, but with regard to his portrait of the *Lord Chancellor*, he has given his lordship a colour which we never observed him to possess.

One of the objects of attraction, in the present Exhibition, is a bronze lamp, suspended in the first room, a gift from the Prince Regent, and said to have cost 2000 guineas. What may be the real value of this costly article, as an useful piece of furniture, we cannot determine, but it is more a disfigurement than an ornament to the room. The artist seems to have taken his idea of a lamp from some monstrous shell of a sea fish, fitted to hold the oil in its cavity. It is, to all appearance, an immense turtle-shell, with patent lamps inserted on the brim, and might serve very well as a curiosity in the city, but is most inappropriate in a room that ought to contain nothing but models of the elegant and graceful.

Discovery of an ink which resists chemical agents.—This ink, of my composition, says a French author, is founded on principles different from those of common inks. It neither contains galls, Brazil, or log wood, gum, or any preparation of iron—it is purely vegetable—it resists the action of the strongest acids, of the most concentrated alkaline solutions, and finally, all solvents whatsoever. Nitric acid has little effect on the writing made with this ink. After the action of oxymuriatic acid, the caustic alkaline solutions reduce it to the colour of carburet of iron; the characters, however, remain without alteration. The principles of its composition warrant its being incorruptible, so far as to retain its qualities several years. At the same time, this ink has one of the failings common to indelible inks, that of forming pretty quickly a deposit in the bottles or stands, which weakens the remaining liquid; but this will be in a great measure re-

moved by its being shaken every time it is used.

A new Philosophical (entitled the Kirwanian) Society has lately been established in Dublin, on a plan somewhat different from those already established in that city. Its object is to promote the cultivation of chemistry, mineralogy, and other branches of natural history. The members desirous of paying the greatest and only tribute of respect in their power, have named the institution after the illustrious Mr. Kirwan.

From Mr. Montagu's researches on the constitution of sponges, it appears, that no polype, or venues of any kind, are to be discerned in their cells or pores; they are, however, decidedly of an animal nature, and possess vitality without perceptible action or motion. Mr. Montagu has divided the genus *Spongia*, into five families, viz. branched, digitated, tubular, compact or orbicular. Only fourteen species were previously known to be British. Mr. Montagu has described no fewer than thirty nine. A considerable number of the species are quite new, or have now, for the first time, been distinguished and formed by that indefatigable naturalist.

A new Cure for Rats.—A plant which grows in great abundance in every field, the Dog's Tongue, *Cynoglossum Officinale* of Linnaeus, has been found to possess a very valuable quality. If gathered at the time when the sap is in its full vigour, bruised with a hammer, and laid in a house, barn, or granary, or any other place frequented by rats or mice, these destructive animals, it is said, immediately shift their quarters.

Fiesenstrom, a gentleman at Petersburg, lately travelled through Siberia as far as the frozen ocean, from whence he visited two islands, called the Holy Islands, where he found several skeletons of the mammoth, rhinoceros, elephant, and whale fish. He also found the pinions and claws of a bird, which must have been at least three times the size of the condor of South America, the largest of the feathered creation. In both the islands pathways are discernible, which must have been made by wild beasts. From all these circumstances the traveller thinks there must be a

continental land extending from the 80th degree of the pole, and which must be chiefly inhabited by white bears and black ravens, who are particularly fond of the climate.

Lately was sold at King and Lochee's, a small tract, entitled "*Expositio Sancti Jeronimi in Simbolum Apostolorum ad Papam Laurentium*," purporting to be printed at Oxford in 1453, for *ninety-one pounds*. Such is the decreasing value of money, and such the folly of literary concombis, who value books more than knowledge.

A Process for purifying fish oil.—Take one gallon of crude stinking oil, and put to it a pint of water poured off from two ounces of lime, slacked in the air; stir the mixture up several times for the first twenty-four hours; then let it stand a day, and the fine water will sink below the oil, which must be carefully separated from it. This is one of the methods by which our common oils can be so clarified as to become like pure water.

As a proof of the low state of literature in Russia, it ought to be remarked, that in the grand national library, lately completed and opened at Petersburg, out of 20,000 printed volumes, 80,000 relate to theology.

A Blister of Cantharides.—As an improved manner of using this blister, a correspondent recommends covering the blistering part of the plaister with waxed paper, and leaving the adhesive margin uncovered by it. Applying it to the skin with the waxed paper on, he says, a complete blister rises quite clean, being free from the fies, and probably without any absorption of them. The blister plaister should be very good, and the wax paper is prepared by putting demi-a paper on plates of copper or iron, over a fire, and rubbing the paper over with white wax, inclosed in a piece of fine canvas, till the paper is fully charged.

Early Puberty.—Among the few instances of this kind on record, the following is related by M. Gauguau, who had occasion to see in the beginning of June, 1810, a peasant's child named Isabeau Viole, a native of Fonsgrives, three miles from Toulouse. She was aged four years and three months, had menstruated from the age of 3 years, and the catamenia appeared

regularly each month. The canine and incisor teeth had been already renewed, and according to the mother's report, the first dentition was extremely premature. The sexual organs were furnished with thick down. The breasts were prominent as in a girl of sixteen or seventeen, but not so firm and elastic as is usual at that age. Her height was three feet, ten inches, and six lines. She measured round the waist twenty-three inches, five lines, the complexion was clear brown; she had black eyes, and her constitution appeared to be strong and vigorous.

Caterpillars destroyed.—A gardener at Glasgow practises a mode of destroying caterpillars, which he discovered by accident. A piece of woollen rag had been blown by the wind into a currant bush, and when taken out was found covered by these leaf-devouring insects. He immediately placed pieces of woollen cloth in every bush in his garden, and found next day that the caterpillars had universally taken to them for shelter. In this way he destroyed many thousands.

Mr. Thomas Everett, stone-mason, bricklayer, and plasterer, of Shipton George, near Bridport, has publicly certified his execution of several pieces of work, in consequence of the directions he received from Mr. H. B. Way, for making a strong cheap stucco or plaster, composed of one part of chalk lime, and three equal parts of fine sand, collected on the sea shore, near Bridport harbour, the whole of which was mixed up to a proper consistency with a strong lime water. It was the general opinion in Dorsetshire, that plaster made with sea sand, unless well washed in fresh water, would always be damp, but on the contrary, it has been found, that work thus done has always been dry, though the whole of the sand that composed it had been thrown up by the sea, and must have been always at spring-tides covered with sea-water.

Sonnini informs us, on the authority of a German journal, which he does not give, that, if a granary be swept clean from every grain of corn, so as to leave no food for weevils, and hay be then kept in it for six months, corn may afterwards be placed in it

safely, without any danger from these destructive insects.

To free plants from leaf-lice.—Mr. Braun, of Vienna, gives the following as a cheap and easy mode of effecting it. Mix an ounce of flowers of sulphur with a bushel of saw-dust; scatter this over the plants infested with these insects, and they will soon be freed, though a second application may possibly be necessary.

R. Pearson, M. D. having, at his leisure, considered by what cheap addition boiled rice can be rendered acceptable to the palate, has determined on fish salted in a particular way, and reduced to a fine powder. "The process," he says, "it must be confessed, is somewhat tedious, but let it be observed, that the whole substance of the fish, bone as well as fibre, is preserved, together with every particle of the salt. Half an ounce of the powder will be a sufficient addition to as much boiled rice as two people can consume at a meal. No cooking is wanted. It is only required to sprinkle it upon the boiled rice, or potatoes, after they are brought to table. This powder may be made and sold to a sufficient profit for 9s. 8d. per pound, in which case half an ounce would cost only a penny. The fish recommended for the purpose are cod, ling, and haddock, or, of river fish, dace, roach, and perch."

Horticultural observations selected from French authors, by the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Banks.—PLACES Though the English excel in many branches of horticulture, there are others in which they are materially outdone by the French; absolute perfection in any branch of an art so extensive as that of gardening, cannot be obtained by a person who allows his talents to range over every part of it. This the French knew long ago, and have regulated their practice accordingly. The English have not yet begun this subdivision of skill. Our fruit gardeners, who carry every sort of fruit to market, of a good quality, cannot be said to have brought any one kind to absolute perfection. In France whole villages are employed in the culture, each of one single kind of fruit. In consequence of this arrangement, the fruits under the management of individuals, who, for

many generations, have exerted their whole energies to this one point only, are brought to a degree of perfection which can never be attained in a garden, where fruits and vegetables of all sorts must be provided by one man, for a large and opulent family, or for a weekly market.

At Montreuil, a village near Paris, the whole population has been maintained for several generations, by the culture of peaches, their sole occupation. An English tourist tells us, that he had stored his carriage with peaches, which he thought excellent; when he arrived at Montreuil, the inhabitants, who offer their fruit for sale to travellers, told him that he would, if he tasted one of theirs, throw those he had got out of his chaise, which in fact he did, as soon as he had tasted a Montreuil peach.

It is at Montreuil alone where the true management of this delicious fruit can be studied and attained; for it is impossible from written precepts to acquire the whole art. The modes of winter and summer pruning are varied not only according to the differences of soil and exposure, but even according to the state and constitution of each individual tree. Some of the best of their fruits are never budded, but always reared from the stone; the rest are budded on stocks of a half wild peach, called *Pêche de Vigne*.

Peach trees budded on an almond stock are larger and more durable than others; but they require a deep and light soil, and do not fruit so soon. The best almonds for stocks are the red shelled sort, and some prefer the bitter, but it is more difficult to succeed with these than with the soft shelled almond.

Stocks of the apricot, and the Prune de St Juhers, produce smaller trees that bear sooner, but do not last so long, and of course answer better in a shallow soil. The season of budding depends on the weather being more or less wet; the end of July, in ordinary years, is proper for the plum stock; that for the apricot and the almond is later; and for the young almond stock the middle of September is the most proper.

In order to provide stocks, the fruit stones are sown in baskets, which,

when the tree has attained a proper size, are sunk in the ground, where it is intended they should grow, provided the soil is deep; for shallow soils the young plant is taken up, and its larger roots cut off, which forces it to throw out lateral roots, and in the event to become a more productive bearer.

Peaches are never eaten in perfection if suffered to ripen on the tree; they should be gathered just before they are quite soft, and kept at least twenty-four hours in the fruit-chamber.

Figs. The inhabitants of Agenteuil, near Paris, derive their chief support from the culture of fig-trees. Near this town are immense plains covered with these trees, on the sides of hills facing the south, and in other places sheltered from the north and the north-west winds.

In the autumn the earth about the roots of these trees is stirred and dug; as soon as the frost commences, the gardener bends down the branches and bury them under six inches of mould, which is sufficient to preserve them; but before this is done, the branches must be entirely stripped of their leaves. A fig-tree will remain buried in this manner seventy-five or eighty days without harm. It is necessary, in dry seasons, to water fig-trees; the nature of the plant requires to have its root cool, while its head is exposed to the hottest sun. If planted against the south wall of a house, near a spout that brings water from the roof, it thrives abundantly. Figs do well also in a paved court; the stones keep the ground under them moist and cool, while the surrounding buildings reflect and increase the sun rays.

Maize, Egg Plant, and Sweet Potatoes.—All these plants are reared for use in some kitchen gardens of France. Maize is sown in the ground without heat: when the spike is about half an inch thick it is eaten fried in butter, as artichokes are, or made into pickle with vinegar. The egg-plant is called in the gardens *le plant que pond*. The seeds of this, as of the other varieties of solanum, are sown on a hot bed in March. The plants, when ready, are transplanted into pots, and plunged in a gentle heat, after they have ad-

vanced considerably they may be placed in the open air. The fruit is much used for ragouts in Provence.—The sweet potatoe, *convolvulus batatas*, is planted on a hot bed in the middle of April, in about six inches of mould. When the shoots are eight or ten inches long they may be taken up and re-planted in a bed of light mould, in the open air, about eighteen inches deep. All the leaves, except the uppermost, are first to be taken off, and the shoot then buried so deep that the small bunch of leaves only appears above the ground. In digging up in October, great care should be taken not to wound the skin, as the slightest scratch disposes them to rot. They must be kept free from frost and damp, otherwise they exhale an odour like a rose, and die immediately.

Mr. T. Johnes, of Hafod, has published the following recipe for making profitable bread. It is simply this. To every five pounds of flour, add one pound of rice, but the rice must be boiled over a slow fire until it becomes like a jelly. You then, when lukewarm, add the barm, and mix up your bread should the sponge be too thick, you add a sufficiency of lukewarm water. By this mode, thirty pounds of flour, and six pounds of rice, will make eighteen quartern loaves, of four pounds and one quarter each. P.S. The five pounds of flour make eight pounds of bread, but when mixed with a pound of rice, twelve pounds and a half.

From the observations made by Mr. T. A. Knight, on the tendrils of plants, to the Royal Society, in investigating the cause of their apparently rational inclination to adjoining objects for support, it appears he tried a number of creeping plants in a green-house, and also the tendrils of vine; he exposed them in various positions with respect to the sun or light, and found that they all invariably receded from the stronger light, and attached themselves to those objects in the shade, or if no other object presented itself, to the dark side of their parent stems. Hence he concluded, that the action of light on the tendrils contracted the vessels on the sides exposed to it, and occasioned not only the spiral convolution, but also that tendency to fix on obscured or shaded objects. On

this principle he accounted for all the curious instinct-like motions of young tendrils in a manner purely mechanical, and positively denied them any sensitive or elective motion whatever.

All the members of the Royal Medical Society at Edinburgh, are invited to write an experimental essay on the following subject: "To determine, by experiment, what substances are exhaled by the skin, and the changes, if any, which they produce off the surrounding air."

A member of the Kirwanian Society has contradicted the assertion of Mr. Day, that the oxymuriate of magnesia has superseded the use of that of lime, in Ireland. Not a single bleacher in the country uses it, for, even if eligible, it is not within his reach, magnesia being 2s. or 3s. the pound. But among the calico-printers of Scotland, oxymuriate of magnesia has been used in the process of clearing for some time back.

France.

Messrs. Thenard and Cluzel being sent to Flushing to direct the means of health, they ordered earthen vessels to be placed in the apartments for the soldiers as well as those where prisoners were confined; these were filled with oxymuriatic acid, greatly diluted with water, and they obliged every man employed on the fortifications to dip his hands into one of the vessels every morning before he went out to his work. They placed similar vessels in the ditches of stinking mud, so that from these, and the fumigations employed, the workmen were immersed day and night in an atmosphere of oxymuriatic acid, and preserved their health.

It further appears that many of the prisoners infected with the itch soon experienced the good effects of this immersion of their hands in dilute oxymuriatic acid. One who had the disease all over him in an inveterate degree, and that had resisted every application, requested permission to wet rags in the bowls and rub his body with them, and by so doing was perfectly cured in a few days.

Germany.

The old and once celebrated universities of Germany are tumbling into

pieces like the political institutions of the continent of Europe. Within these last two years, accounts have reached us of the universities of Helmstadt, Altdorf, and Rinteln, having expired, and many others are fast approaching towards the same fate. Grieswald and Erfurt are nearly deserted, and Halle seems likely to be eclipsed by the splendid endowments of the newly arranged university at Berlin. The king of Prussia has devoted his attention to the revival of learning, and the arts and sciences, in his capital. He has given a royal palace for the purpose of forming spacious class-rooms for lectures; and he has established galleries for works of art, and museums of natural history. Professors and superintendents have been invited from the neighbouring universities, and medicine, like a wax nose, is to be moulded and fashioned into some new form, to attract the homage of students to the banks of the Spree. Reil has been induced to quit Halle for an appointment and salary adequate to his merit—he presides over the medical department, and was to commence his lectures this present winter. Hufeland, who has been resident at Berlin for several years, is also to deliver lectures on some branch of medicine and physiology. Bern-tein is to teach surgery, Hermbstaedt chemistry, Willdenow botany, and Rudolph comparative anatomy and zoology. Professor Weiss, from Leipzig, is appointed superintendent of the mineral cabinet, and to lecture on mineralogy. Göttingen continues to flourish, we are told, under the auspices of King Jerome; and Halle is said to have experienced the patronage of his new majesty and his ministers in a very distinguished manner. This last piece of intelligence interests us as Britons, watching over any attack upon public liberty; and as men of science, who recollect with pleasure their former acquaintance with the members of that once free and celebrated university. Halle has long been distinguished for its eminent professors in the departments of medicine. Stahl, Hoffman, and Gruen, contributed much to raise its reputation, which had of late years been well supported by the talents of Reil, Loder, Sprengel, Gilbert, and others. We hope her star will

not be eclipsed by being forced into another sphere of motion. Whilst Halle remained under the government of Prussia, she enjoyed all the privileges of independence, by being left alone; the exertions of the professors were not damped by ample salaries, and the pursuits and opinions of the students were not checked by arbitrary regulations.

In 1809, the total number of students at Halle, was estimated at 693; in 1805, the medical students amounted to 100, the students of theology to 200; but the most numerous class studied law, which comprehended the sons of noblemen and rich merchants, as well as lawyers, who were sent there for general education. There were no medical societies at which the young men met at stated times, consequently not much emulation or spirit of inquiry among them, though every new system of philosophy had its advocates and partizans. The examinations for conferring degrees are not limited to any particular time of the year; each student undergoes his examination for a degree whenever he demands it; he only submits to one trial, which lasts two or three hours, and is attended by all the medical faculty. Four years is the usual period of study before any application is made for a degree. The candidate defends a Latin thesis publicly, but this is generally written by one of the professors, and is merely *pro forma*. The session for lectures, both in winter and summer, is like that adopted in our Scottish universities. There was no public hospital attached to the university seven years ago, the infirmary, which belonged to the town, for the reception of sick poor, only contained twelve beds. The clinical establishment was founded upon a *novissima ambulatorium*, a species of dispensary where patients were admitted and visited at their own houses. Cases were entrusted to the care of senior students, who drew up the history of the disease and the daily reports, which were submitted to the clinical professor, and he superintended the treatment, and occasionally visited the patient. In this respect, Berlin is better qualified for a school of medicine than Halle, for it has a large hospital, and good clinical wards.

Loder's, museum, and his lecture-room, are under the same roof with his dwelling-house. He lectures on anatomy, physiology, and surgery; and practises as physician, surgeon, and accoucheur. His anatomical preparations are arranged in exquisitely neat order, in several rooms, according to the structure of hard and soft parts of animal bodies. They are very numerous, and many of the injected preparations singularly happy and beautiful. Many rare and important morbid preparations, from which drawings were made for publication, ought ere this time to have been made known to pathologists in this country, if the unfortunate state of public affairs had not stopped our peaceful communication with Hamburg and Leipzig. There is another extensive collection of anatomical preparations at Hane, which was begun at Berlin by Meckel the first, and has been increased by the labours of his son and grandson. It occupies three large rooms, and is particularly rich in diseased specimens, which probably the present professor Meckel will describe in the journal of morbid anatomy that he announced two years ago.

Lectures on chemistry and natural philosophy are given by Gilbert, the learned editor of *Annalen de Physik*. His laboratory is well furnished with chemical apparatus, he has models and instruments of all kinds, many of them costly, and all of them purchased and collected by his own industry. It is to be hoped, after so many years' labour, that it will not be deprived of that reward which is justly due to his indefatigable exertions in his favourite study of chemistry, or want that best and most flattering encouragement which a numerous class of pupils can give to his zeal and ingenuity.

The public library is upon a large scale: the building is handsome, situated on an eminence somewhat inconveniently at one end of the town, with trees planted around it, and a row of busts of celebrated men in front. It contains a multitude of books, but complaints were made by the curators of the difficulty in procuring English scientific works, they are so dear, and so rarely exported; and no less difficulty attends the getting books

from Italy; but, in spite of these obstacles, the professors are acquainted, through the means of their reviews and periodical works, with every book that is published in the different nations of the world.

The botanical garden is a small one, but it is scientifically laid out by Sprengel, who lectures with great applause on botany. In our frequent visits to the professors, whose politeness and attention could not be exceeded, we frequently heard the praises of our country, not vaguely, but discriminately, marked. The discovery of vaccination was more than once mentioned as the most glorious work of any age, and they could not help envying England the honour of having Jenner for her son and subject.

Perhaps there have been too many universities in Germany, and it may be serviceable to collect and concentrate the talent of the different states; but we fear the scourge of war will destroy many of the good with the bad; and, though the privileged universities may be better supplied, being fewer in number, with the means of affording a scientific education, yet the destruction of so many seminaries where the lectures, as well as the means of living, were cheap, may cut off many recruits from the practice of medicine, whose situation in society is very important, and whose condition has been in Germany of late years so much improved.—*Edin. Jour.*

MASSACRE AT JAFFA.

DR CLARKE in his travels through the Holy Land passed through Jaffa, the scene of the supposed massacre by Bonaparte. Of this he gives the following account, on which no comments are necessary. The testimony of this learned traveller, and of a captain of a man-of-war, with that of other gentlemen now living, must weigh against the uncertain reports of individuals not within two hundred miles of the spot.—

"Jaffa appeared to be almost in as forlorn a state as Rama; the air itself was still infected with the smell of unburied bodies. We went to the house of the English consul, whose gray hairs had not exempted him from

French extortion. He had just ventured to hoist again the British flag upon the roof of his dwelling; and he told us, with tears in his eyes, that it was the only proof of welcome he could offer to us, as the French officers under Bonaparte, had stripped him of every thing he possessed. However, in the midst of all his complaints against the French, not a single syllable ever escaped his lips respecting the enormities supposed to be committed, by means of Bonaparte's orders or connivance, in the town and neighbourhood of Jaffa. As there are so many living witnesses to attest the truth of this representation, and the character of no ordinary individual is so much implicated in its result, the utmost attention will be here paid to every particular likely to illustrate the fact; and for this especial reason, *because that individual is our enemy*. At the time we were in Jaffa, so soon after the supposed transactions are said to have occurred, the indignation of our Consul, and of the inhabitants in general, against the French, were of so deep a nature, that there is nothing they would not have said, to vilify Bonaparte, or his officers; but this accusation they never even hinted. Nor is this all. Upon the evening of our arrival at Jaffa, walking with Captain Culverhouse along the shore to the south of the town, in order to join some of our party who were gone in search of plants and shells, a powerful and most offensive smell, as from dead bodies, which we had before experienced more than once, in approaching the town, caused us to hesitate whether we should proceed or return. At this moment the author observed the remains of bodies in the sand; and Captain Culverhouse being in doubt whether they belonged to human bodies, or to those of cattle, removed a part of the sand with his sword, and uncovered part of a hand and arm. Upon this, calling to our friends, we told them what we had discovered; and returning to the Consul's house, asked him the cause of the revolting spectacle we had witnessed. He told us, that these were the remains of bodies carried thither,

during the late plague, for interment; but that the sea, frequently removing the sand which covered them, caused them to be thus exposed; and he cautioned us in future against walking that way, as the infection might possibly be retained, not only by those bodies, but by the clothes, and other things, there deposited.

"Some years after, Capt. Wright, who is now no more, waited upon the author, at Ibbotson's Hotel, in Vere-street, London, to give an account of what he jocosely termed his *scepticism* upon this subject; when these and the following particulars were related to him, and an appeal made to the testimony of Captain Culverhouse, Mr. Cripps, Mr. Loudon, and others who were with us in Jaffa, as to the fact. Captain Wright still maintained the charge; and the author, finding the testimony afforded by himself and his friends liable to give offence, reserved all he had to say upon the subject until it should appear in its proper place, as connected with the history of his travels; always, however, urging the same statement, when appealed to for information. A few months after Captain Wright's visit, Captain Culverhouse, who had been employed in a distant part of the kingdom, recruiting for the Navy, came to London, and meeting the author in public company at table, asked him, with a smile, what he thought of the reports circulated concerning the massacre, &c. at Jaffa. The author answered, by saying, that it had long been his intention to write to Captain Culverhouse upon the subject, and that it was very gratifying to him to find the purport of his letter so satisfactorily anticipated. Captain Culverhouse then, before the whole company present, expressed his astonishment at the industrious propagation of a story, whereof the inhabitants of Jaffa were ignorant, and of which he had never heard a syllable until his arrival in England. The author knows not where this story originated: nor is it of any consequence to the testimony he thinks it now a duty to communicate."

MEMOIRS OF REMARKABLE PERSONS.

Mr. HENRY LEMOINE.

MR. Henry Lemoine, who died very lately at the house of Mr. Broom, in Drury-lane, had been known by many persons as a bookseller, more than thirty years, having served his time to a person in that business, in Lambe-street, Spitalfields. Mr. Lemoine was, at one period of his life, possessed of some property, independent of that which he afterwards acquired by his knowledge of scarce books, and his industry in compiling pamphlets and other works, to a considerable amount.—After he left Lambe-street, he was well known in the Minorities for some years, during which he had a shop in the passage leading to the church, in the Little Minorities, and an elegant dwelling-house near the Crescent. His next stand was in Bishopsgate Church-yard, where he was also known during several years, and here it was that he became acquainted with David Levi, the only Jewish writer who was ever known to vindicate the faith of his ancestors in this country. Though by no means a match, as a controversialist, with Dr. Joseph Priestley, yet, by the assistance of Mr. Lemoine, in procuring him books, he cut a figure by no means disreputable.—Thus was just before the breaking out of the French war, at which time Mr. Lemoine, being acquainted with the celebrated Mr. Lackington, used to be in the habit of taking suppers with him and some other literary men in an humble sphere, at his house in Chiswell-street.

Mr. L. some years after Mr. Lackington had published what he chose to call his life, notwithstanding the greatest part of it was quotation, published another for sixpence, which might be called the real life of Mr. Lackington. Some time after this, Mr. Lemoine unfortunately did business in the copper plate printing way, and otherwise gave considerable credit to two booksellers, one of whom went to America, and died soon after, and the other to Holland. This loss, connected with some domestic disagreements of a delicate nature, terminated in Mr. Lemoine's temporary

confinement for debt, and in his separation from his wife. After this his spirits seemed comparatively broken, and the man who, in point of dress, had been gay in the extreme, and whose mouth was frequently filled with a jest or a gibe, having no settlement, now became, in a great measure, a melancholy wanderer in squalid habits, and almost always distinguished by a bag, which he carried on his shoulder, partly subsisting by collecting books for the trade.

About this time he, who not long before had a comfortable habitation of his own, had no lodging but an empty room in the neighbourhood of Butler's-alley, in Fore-street, where, he acknowledged to the writer of this article, having nothing but his own clothes to cover him in the gloomy month of November, he was several hours each night before he could compose himself to rest. There cannot be the least doubt if Mr. L. had not concealed his real situation from many of his friends, they would have relieved him at once from a situation so uncomfortable, especially as it was well known that his purse, as well as his advice, were never denied to any one in distress; but at that time, as a disclosure of his circumstances was what he could not brook, they were not made known till some time after he had exticated himself.

As industry was long the leading feature in Mr. L.'s character, the number of pieces in prose and verse which he *gratuitously* contributed to the Magazines would appear incredible, particularly commemorations of friends, or characters of eminence departed. In saying Mr. Lemoine's communications to the Magazines were *gratuitous*, we should have excepted the Gentleman's, because it is well known that Mr. J. Nichols never sufers a man of genius to go unrewarded, though his services be not immediately wanted. This might not always be the case with Mr. Lemoine, who we believe has communicated various scarce articles to that curious miscellany. Mr. Lemoine likewise wrote several lives of distinguished personages, which ad-

peared in the *Wonderful Magazine*, and among them that of *Baron D'Aguiar*, since reprinted in a very expensive work upon the *Antiquities of Islington*, and memoirs of several booksellers, living characters.

Unlike many persons who possess a facility of writing, Mr. Lemoine was never known to indulge any thing like envy towards his known competitors; on the contrary, he would enter into their whims and fancies, and not unfrequently assist them; of course he never warred with his brethren of the quill; but as he loved a joke, he once carried this so far with a young friend, whose folly was a wish to distinguish himself as a poet in the monthly publications, that he was first induced, "nothing loth," to offer Pope's *Universal Prayer* for insertion, as his own composition, and then as easily made to believe that the editor having discovered the imposition, and the young writer's place of abode, he would be most severely exposed, unless his just wrath was properly deprecated by a handsome supper and a bottle of wine, which, being no object in comparison with the dreaded exposure, was complied with, when a person, representing the editor, and a few more of the friends of Mr. Lemoine, made themselves completely merry with the weakness and credulity of a young man who was too much in a hurry to pass for a poet of the first degree of eminence.

For several years past Mr. Lemoine has been known by his occasional attendance at a stand in *Parliament-street*, with a few books, which were attended by a woman in his absence. The privations which he suffered for want of clothing and other conveniences, in cold weather, are known to have considerably impaired his health, (which was naturally good) and to have occasioned him several fits of illness, and an adjournment at one time to *St. Bartholomew's hospital*; and yet, under these circumstances, he refused the assistance of persons whom he apprehended might injure themselves by their generosity. His usefulness and activity, however, at length recommended him to Mr. Broom, who, for several months before his death, made him an inmate in his house, which he never

left, although an asthmatic complaint long threatened to deprive Mr. Broom of his services, and Mr. Lemoine of life, of which every one seemed more apprehensive than the unfortunate subject of this memoir. Still, though he was thus fortunate in finding an asylum under his increasing infirmities, and in experiencing the kindest hospitality in the house of a person almost a stranger, he was doomed to taste the bitter cup of ingratitude from the hands of a son, who, with means far superior to those of Mr. Lemoine's last friends, could refuse a little temporary assistance to a dying father!—Mr. Lemoine was in the 58th year of his age, and till within a few years past, when weighed down with poverty, did not appear to be any thing near his real age. Still there were hours when he seemed to forget his hard fortune; and from no man did the tide of communication flow more freely. With politics he never troubled himself in the least; and in respect to different opinions in religion, he never concerned himself, excepting with its history. His talents, however, though besides his own language he was only acquainted with the French, were always respectable; and but a few months since, in consequence of a controversy which had been carried on in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, between a friend of the *London Society* for converting the Jews, on the one hand, and Mr. Hamilton Reid on the other, Mr. Lemoine having written before on the state of the English Jews, was appealed to by the advocate for the *London Society*. Instead of supporting them, however, he gave his negative to all hopes of the Society for converting these people. Several other particulars relative to Jewish prejudices he then promised to communicate, but it is believed that this was the last he sent to that work. In this it appears clearly, that the Jews here have no privileges "equal to free-born subjects," but upon sufferance.

"A Jew," Mr. Lemoine observed, "may obtain his freedom by the king's service; or by a regular apprenticeship of seven years; but I am certain it cannot be obtained by purchase, as other subjects may have it; as I have been informed by the late Mr.

Chamberlain Wilkes, and his attorney Mr. Parker; my own freedom being objected to on that ground, from a misconception that I was one of those people, to whom, they said, they never allowed it, on the grounds I got mine, which was by purchase, in 1786; neither can they purchase or hold freeholds, in so much that they cannot vote for members of parliament, although, by previous naturalization, they may become eligible and qualified as the late Sir Samson Gideon.

"Would Perseverans (the advocate for the London Society) know what adults have been proselyted, he may learn at the chapel, that the two pew-opener, and two or three others, are all that have come over, and by the means of money. Could the denial of the consent of the parents of the children be obtained and signed, in the synagogue-chambers, by the wardens and overseers, it would add to the dignity of such transactions. but no such thing is the case, therefore such conversions are very doubtful; and it has happened that, more than once, Jewish children have been reclaimed from this asylum by their parents, who, however poor, would not suffer them to obtain the simple and useful elements of English at the expense of their faith."

To this reclamation of children, it may be added, that an adult convert, of whose learning and abilities the Society had the warmest expectations, not only left them a few months since, but solemnly read his recantation and abjuration of Christian principles, couched in the strongest and most absolute terms. In fact, however people may flatter themselves that the obstinacy of the Jews is a bar to their conversion, or that there is something of Divine Providence which irresistibly retains them in their ancient opinions, it is certain that there is no opinion which they look upon with more abhorrence than the anti-scriptural doctrine of the three persons in the god-head, called the *Trinity*, first broached by Athanasius three hundred years after the establishment of Christianity. No argument, no sophistry, no circumlocution whatever, in favour of a quality* or trinity of persons, will weigh equal to a rush in the mind of a

Jew, against the repeated declaration of the scripture, that God is one, and his name one. This is the grand stumbling-stone in the way of the conversion of the Jews, and as to many other circumstances which seem peculiar to these people, particularly in England, they may all be traced to natural causes.

One of the last works in which Mr. Lemoine was engaged, was a life of the late Abraham Goldsmid, Esq. which he wrote under the particular inspection of a Jewish printer, being in a great measure confined to the wording of some circumstances, supposed to be of importance; among which, we are assured, that Mr. Goldsmid's family believed in magical secrets and the supernatural preparations of the adepts. Then follows a story of a wonderful candle lighted up and burning three weeks without being extinguished, and then removed by an invisible hand. Mr. De Falk, by the charm of writing four Hebrew letters, stopped the progress of a raging fire, which at one time threatened the synagogue. Mr. Lemoine remarked to his friends, that he was, against his own representations and advice on this subject, in a manner compelled to insert these ridiculous traits in the life of Mr. Goldsmid, a great part of which relates to the amours and extravagances of that family.

As to the story of the adept, similar tales might pass in the dark ages, among believers in the philosopher's stone, by way of apology for the wealth of some of the Hebrews, which, no doubt, was acquired by the usual means of industry, &c. As for the wealth of the late A. Goldsmid, Esq. it does not seem to have been so great or so permanent as to have needed the supposed interference of supernatural agency!

Mr. Henry Lemoine, however, now rests from his manifold labours, his mortal remains being, pursuant to the kindness of the friends we have alluded to, decently laid in the church-yard of St. Andrew, Holborn. He was not without imperfection in the latter end of his life, but, taken all in all, he was "a man less than sinned against."

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS. •

THE act of Bellingham has produced results little expected by any one, except those who have observed the gradual changes in the constitution of this country, and the increased power of the oligarchy. When the weak ministry, of whose imbecility Perceval, a third-rate barrister, had been the head, had experienced that signal defeat in the house of commons on the motion of an address to the Prince Regent, it seemed that they had lost their influence in the oligarchy, and could no longer keep their places. A new administration was to be formed, and the forming of it fell into the hands of a statesman, from whom assuredly vigorous measures were to be expected. Day succeeded day, and no administration was announced. Difficulties were talked of in this quarter and in that quarter, arising partly from difference of opinion, but much more from the dry numerical calculation of influence in the oligarchy; and, at last, on the 3d of June, it was announced in both houses of parliament, that the Marquis Wellesley having endeavoured, in vain, to form an administration, had resigned into the hands of the Prince Regent the powers with which he had been invested for this purpose, and it was understood that the Earl of Moira had undertaken this ungracious task.

In the House of Lords the failure of Lord Wellesley was announced by him self; and he lamented that the most dreadful animosities and the most terrible difficulties, arising out of questions the most complicated and important, had prevented the arrangement so much to be desired in the present state of the country. He recommended, however, to the lords, in the present state of the business, not to enquire into those difficulties; though, if he were called upon, he should feel it his duty, and he had the permission of the Prince Regent to make those disclosures, which, in the present crisis, would be highly mischievous. Lords Grenville and Grey disclaimed all animosities in their parts of this transaction, declared themselves ready to lay open every thing to the public, but deprecated, with the Marquis, a premature disclo-

sure. Earl Moira held out the hopes, that before the House met again, an arrangement would be made satisfactory to the country; and in his hands the negotiation for this purpose was left. In the House of Commons a similar communication was made by Mr. Canning, and the House consented to wait the result of the new negotiation.

Various were the reports on this state of affairs, and among them the following was generally circulated. Marquis Wellesley, on applying to the two Lords Grenville and Grey, is supposed to have received an answer of this kind. You wish to form an administration, the cabinet consisting of twelve persons, of which you are to be the head, and we are to have four votes. How is your lordship justified in making such an offer? What strength have you in the two Houses? Perhaps ten in one, and a score in the other! Not having any strength as a party, you come to us to be dropped up by us, who are supported by one hundred in one House, and two hundred in the other. The strength being evidently on our side, we ought to have the majority in the cabinet; and upon this principle, and that of Earl Grey being the prime minister, we are willing to enter on an arrangement. Whether such a conversation took place or not, the reasoning is exactly what we should expect from the noble lords, who cannot be supposed to have made any allowance for the superior talents of the Marquis, or to reflect upon their own incapacity to perform the duties of statesmen, or to go through, with propriety, the routine of the high offices into which they must necessarily be placed.

But the difficulties of forming the cabinet enter more into the real state of the constitution of the country than is imagined by a superficial observer, and to understand it we must form a more precise idea of the oligarchy, which has such a preponderance in all its affairs. We may then consider the whole influence of government, as divided into a hundred and eighty parts, the people possessing, by their share in the representa-

tion thirty of those parts, the crown forty, and the oligarchy one hundred and ten.* The oligarchy will be swayed by various motives, like other men; and, if from any cause whatever, they are nearly equally divided, their difference in opinion must occasion difficulties in their arrangements; but it is evident, that the majority of either side must wish to govern; and however actuated by one principle to keep the power within themselves, yet each will employ the power of the crown, or the people, to keep up their superiority. It may happen that the crown and the people uniting will bring over a sufficient number of the oligarchy to give them a decided superiority, but such a union is likely very soon to be broken. The influence of the oligarchy is now well understood. It may be numerically calculated, but there is a probability, that by a reform in parliament the power of the people may be increased, or, by other causes, that of the crown; in either case, it will be better for the country. Certain causes are at work to diminish the influence of the oligarchy, but it must be some time before they can produce any very important effect; in the mean time vacillations in the public councils, and difficulties in administrations, must be expected.

Earl Moira having undertaken the task, made the usual applications to the Lords Grey and Grenville, and his negotiation went off, it is understood, on a difficulty with respect to the household; and as a considerable time had elapsed, it became absolutely necessary that some administration or other should be formed. Adieu now to farther negotiations and difficulties. It was announced that they were at an end, for the Prince Regent had appointed the Earl of Liverpool to be the first lord of the treasury, or, in other words, the prime minister; and that party, which was deemed by the House of Commons to be so inefficient, were thus triumphant, and to them was confided the administration of public affairs. Here now arose a new difficulty. How was the whole business to be explained to the public; and how was the House of Commons to act under the acknowledgment that they had promulgated, of the inefficiency of the set in power.

With respect to the difficulties of the negotiation they were explained in both Lords and Commons; and it appeared that the Marquis had laid down two bases, one with respect to the Catholics, and the second regarded the conduct of the war in Spain. The violent animosities he alluded to were personal, namely, the absolute determination of Lord Liverpool and his party not to act with him; and as the Lords Grey and Grenville could allow him a subordinate situation only, the poor Marquis could not hazard himself and his talents against the union of so much force as would be brought against him. The embarrassments in Lord Moira's negotiation created greater difficulty. Letters upon letters were given to the public, and explanations upon explanations. There was mystery upon mystery, but the unshot of all was, that the supposed weak part of the oligarchy could venture to take the reins of government; and their ability to maintain their post would be seen by the vote of the House of Commons on this subject.

All eyes were fixed therefore on the movements of the important night, when a farther address to the Prince Regent was to be discussed, on the necessity of forming a strong administration. This was brought on, as that on the preceding address had been, by Mr. Wortley, and amendments were made to his motion, all of which may be reduced to this simple question: Shall we stand by the present arrangement, of which Lord Liverpool is announced to be the head, or shall we interfere farther with the Prince's acknowledged right, and supplicate him to make a farther change? A very large House determined this great question: The ministry had a decisive superiority in their favour, and we have now two votes of the House, by the one the present ministry were declared inefficient, and in both debates the language on this subject was very strong and pointed; by the last debate they are declared to be efficient, and the country may form its own opinion in which case the House was right. We shall, at any rate, have the experience of facts to determine this great question. The new ministry will have sufficient opportunities to shew their talents; for the riots in

Yorkshire, the Catholic question, the war in Spain, the differences with America, and the progress of Bonaparte, are all and each of them of a nature to require great prudence and energy. On the Catholic question it was understood that great latitude was to be given, and we may thence conclude, that religious toleration has gained a little by the death of Mr. Perceval.

In a negotiation between so many parties, many circumstances would naturally arise to create divisions that might not easily be reconciled, and various particulars would come to the knowledge of the public, which might otherwise be kept concealed till the divers into secret correspondence purchased the secrets from the noble families in possession of their ancestors' letters. Among these were two letters passed between Earl Moira and Lord Grey, on the subject of a pledge given to the Catholics for support, which was asserted in a very positive manner by the latter lord, who, supposing this assertion to have given offence in a certain quarter, begs that it may not prevent his friends from coming into office, whatever bar it might form to himself.—Explanations on the household brought forward Mr. Sheridan, who occupied the attention of the House two nights. In the first he was rendered incapable of proceeding by illness, at the very point on which information was so much expected; and in the second, he got over the ground in such a manner as to make every one who heard him pity his situation. To use a vulgar expression, it was a rigmarole, round-about story, not worthy of public attention.

The Orders in Council produced a debate in the House, which did not end in a division, but in a compromise, it being understood that they were to be given up. Nothing appearing so soon as expected, the discussion was resumed, but quieted on the promise of a declaration appearing in the Gazette on the subject, which in fact annuls them in August, as far as America is concerned. We are surprised, that in the repeated discussions on this subject, the nature of these orders has not been more attended to. The political grounds for them always appeared problematical;

and it is not worthy of a great nation to act confessedly wrong because the enemy has set a bad example. But we object to the term, orders in council, which can be allowed only in cases of emergency, and should afterwards, if necessary, be converted into acts of parliament.

The Catholic question also produced an interesting debate, but the ground has been so often gone over, that very little novelty could be expected on such a hacknied topic. It was brought on by Mr. Canning, who concluded a very able speech, by moving, that the House should, early in the next session, take into its most serious consideration the laws affecting the Catholics, with a view to such a final and conciliatory adjustment as may be conducive to the peace and strength of the kingdom, to the stability of the Protestant establishment, and to the general satisfaction and concord of all classes of his majesty's subjects. General Mathew and Mr. Hutchinson wished the question to be brought forward immediately, and produced an amendment to that purpose. After some debate, and sufficient concessions on the part of administration, a division took place, when there appeared, for Mr. Canning's motion 235, and against it only 106; and it was determined that the resolution should be immediately laid before the Prince Regent. Thus this great question, like that of the Slave Trade, is drawing near to a conclusion. The summer will give every one an opportunity of calmly considering what they mean by the security of the Protestant establishment, of which the Church of England, it must be constantly kept in mind, forms only a very small part. The persons attached to that church are chiefly the rich, the great, and the learned, the lower and the middle classes are every day seceding from it in great numbers; and its petty interest ought not to be a bar to a measure which may unite all classes on better terms than they have been accustomed to live with each other. It may be the interest of priests to keep their congregations at variance with those of a different persuasion; but common sense, if properly used, will teach us, that it is our interest to be upon terms with

each other, and it is as absurd to quarrel with a man about his place of worship, as it is about the coffee-house he frequents. Leave each individual to himself to choose his own place of carrying on his concerns with his Maker, and one great cause of animosity is done away. We trust that the next session will make a great sweep in our musty statute-book, expunging from it all those absurdities which make us the laughing-stock of the civilized world.

The Gazette has teemed with the most absurd and ridiculous addresses that can well be imagined, on the act which deprived England of a very indifferent minister. In one the unfortunate man is extolled to the skies, in another the atrocity of the act serves to round the periods of the writer; in all, there is a strange want of consideration on the nature of the act itself. The presbytery of Scotland seem to have worked up their feelings to the highest pitch upon this occasion. Cordial and afflictive sympathy, with universal gloom and consternation, fills their minds—emotions of reprobation, astonishment, and horror, at the unparalleled cruelty and atrocity of the crime, oppress them; and in this confusion it is no wonder that they rant about Mr. Perceval's transcendent abilities. It is, however, a severe and dark dispensation of Providence, contemplated by them with solemn awe and humiliation of mind before God, that a single individual could be found so unprincipled and abandoned, as to be capable of committing, on any occasion, the crime of deliberate assassination. These good gentlemen in this forget the assassinations in Yorkshire, which we contemplate with far greater horror than the tenfold horror with which they reflect on the atrocity of the man who could basely and deliberately murder such a man as Mr. Perceval in the lobby of the House of Commons. They tell the Prince, that they enjoy some satisfaction in knowing that the perpetration of the crime was the offspring of private malice alone—the unconnected explosion of individual atrocity—the base and murderous villainy of a solitary wretch, dead to every principle of religion, humanity, and honour, and deaf to every claim of public

duty and domestic life; and their satisfaction is increased by the provision made for the family of the virtuous, distinguished, and ever-to-be-lamented servant of the crown. These divines had not heard, when they penned their precious morceau, of the piety of Bellingham, of his first request after the murder to have his prayer-book, and of the time spent by him in devotion and in pious conversation with serious divines, on religious subjects. Their miserable specimen of penmanship shews to what lengths the human mind can be carried under a species of delusion similar to that of the murderer, whose conduct is so reprobated; for it should not be forgotten, that notwithstanding all these effusions of nonsense from every quarter, this act, so much deplored, is neither more nor less than the act of a madman; and the presbytery would have consulted their own dignity more in contemplating the act in its proper light, and drawing from it suitable reflections on the divine government. Whereas, they might have said, it has pleased divine Providence to deprive this kingdom of a barrister of no great talent, by the hand of a maniac, and thus to throw great confusion in the administration of public affairs; we regret the fact for the sake of the family of the deceased, but feel some satisfaction that it has given your royal highness and the kingdom at large an opportunity of judging the characters of the great men who have been consulted on the filling up of the vacancy, and shewn us the real state into which the country has been brought by the present deplorable state of the representation in parliament. Bellingham's mad act has taught us more than all the folios written and panegyrists spoken on our most excellent constitution.

One of the first acts of the new ministry was to negotiate a loan, and this for no less a sum than twenty-two millions and a half, under the names of fifteen millions six hundred and fifty thousand for England, four millions three hundred and fifty thousand for Ireland, and two millions and a half for the East India Company. This immense sum was raised upon very reasonable terms; the lenders received for every hundred pounds sterling

lent a perpetual annuity, according to the vulgar expression, of five pounds five shillings and seven-pence, but the income-tax reduces it to four pounds fifteen shillings. As the subscribers do not pay the 100 pounds down, but at nine instalments, and are excused the income-tax on two half-yearly payments of the annuity, which is paid at different times, so that the whole is paid in four quarterly payments, the rate per cent paid by government is increased, but still it is less than five per cent. If we could see how this immense sum is expended, and contemplated, what might be done with it, if employed in the acts of peace instead of war, we should be astonished, that mankind could ever be brought into such a state as to make such fools of each other, and forget in so astonishing a manner the ends for which they were sent into the world. If Solomon could have foreseen the progress of a loan from its origin to its termination, he would have had another item to add to his list of human vanities.

We are sorry not to be able to say that the dissatisfaction among the manufacturers in Yorkshire is not at an end; many of the rioters have been tried and condemned to death. But reports are published of their confederates meeting on commons at night, and training themselves to the use of arms, of which they plunder the inhabitants of villages and lone houses. As the government has been prepared for these insults, and has considerable force, and more than all by the revocations of the orders in council, there are hopes of greater employment, we trust that order will be restored, and the misguided men will be brought to a proper sense of what is equally their interest and their duty.

In foreign quarters, Spain, America, and Russia naturally call for our attention, and from the latter something decisive might by this time have been done. Spain has presented another proof of British valour, but whether it extends much farther, time must shew. An attack has been made upon a fort at the end of a bridge, which was carried with great gallantry by our troops, who took a great number of prisoners, and destroyed entirely the works of the French. An opening is

thus made into Spain, and it may be very much doubted whether Lord Wellington can avail himself of it, as upon any motion of his far into the country, the armies of the French to the north and south might cut off his supplies and retreat, and compel him to fight to a great disadvantage. The Guerillas continue as usual their exploits, but it is still doubtful what credit we are to place to the reports of them. The Spanish stile is so much accustomed to exaggeration, that the real truth is not easily sifted out.*

The march of Bonaparte has been hitherto marked only by feasts, and all the splendour of sovereignty attends him wherever he go. No monarch in Europe, since the time of Charlemagne, can boast of such honours being paid to him, and of so many a number of illustrious personages in his suite; among them are an emperor, kings, princes, and princesses, and an innumerable multitude of dignified titles. His troops are ranged along the frontiers of Russia, prepared for action. The cause of the delay and the nature of the negotiations are kept a profound secret; but two such great armies cannot march away from each other without sacrifice on the part of one or other of the leaders. Bonaparte cannot give up any thing without such a loss or honour as he cannot easily brook, and neither the nature of the troops nor the skill of the counsels of the autocrat afford us any reason to expect that we cannot negotiate to advantage. Reports say, that Bernadotte answers all the applications of the French emperor with great spirit; relying upon our fleet he cannot dread any attack, but by such a circuitous march as may totally weaken, if not destroy the French army, and besides it must conquer the Russians before it can go round the gulph of Bothnia. The next will be a very interesting month.

The new world presents much for reflection, both in the natural and the moral world. The United States are preparing for war, having Canada evidently in view as the first object of attack, and if they should unhappily for themselves conquer the country, they will appear in the unfortunate character of sovereigns of regions, having no place in their legislature. The consequence will be, that there

must be places to give away, and there will be the usual intrigues for them in their cabinet. One of the most interesting accounts of such sovereignty may be seen in the history of the petty republics of Switzerland, and their conduct towards the little districts over which they were sovereigns.

The Spanish colonies are advancing nearer every day to independence. The latest accounts from Mexico, state the number of insurgents in arms as being six times that of the forces of the mother country. This summer will probably settle that conflict, and lay the foundations of the new kingdom or republic of Mexico. Buenos Ayres may be said to be fixed, and it has entered into one of the too common businesses of regular governments by entering into a state of war with its neighbours. It is at war with the inhabitants of the northern banks of La Plata, the district of Monte Video, who are not only supported by the Brasilians, but have a fleet to scour the river, and to terrify their opponents. By these means, however, both sides will by degrees be furnished with a regular army to set at nought every attempt of the mother country, should it ever be capable of a trial to enforce obedience to its new system.

The Caracas had but just declared their independence, and given their constitution to the world, when they

were visited by a most awful dispensation of Providence. An earthquake has swallowed up the greater part of its capital, with the majority of its inhabitants, and committed dreadful ravages over the whole district. This desolation has not been confined entirely to the continent, but the same act of nature has probably extended itself to the West India Islands, and been the cause of a most terrible volcanic explosion in the island of St. Vincents; and a shower of dust at so great a distance as the island of Barbadoes. The extent of the disaster is not ascertained. Heaven thus proclaims to the mortals of those regions the uncertainty of their possessions, whilst man in Europe inflicts far greater evils on his brother man, by war with all its accompanying horrors; would to God that they who feel for the calamity of their fellows creatures suffering by the ravages of nature, had the same feeling for the distresses brought on by war, and we may then safely say, that such a disgraceful state could not long exist among reasonable beings. Contemptible as we may think a boxing match, a war between two nations will hereafter be thought quite as ridiculous, for what can be so absurd as to see men settling a contested question by throwing iron balls at each other's heads.

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"My Lord, I have the satisfaction to acquaint your lordship, that your instructions relative to the capture and destruction of the enemy's works at Almaraz have been most fully carried into effect by a detachment of troops under my orders, which marched from Almendralejo on the 12th instant. The bridge was, as your Lordship knows, protected by strong works thrown up by the French on both sides of the river, and further covered on the southern side by the castle and redoubts of Mirabete, about a league off, commanding the pass of that name, through which runs the road to Madrid, being the only one passable for carriages of any description by which the bridge can be approached. The works on the left bank of the river were a *tête-du-pont*, built of masonry, and strongly entrenched, and on the high ground above it a large and well-constructed fort, called Napoleon, with an interior intrenchment, and

loop-holed tower in its centre. This fort contained nine pieces of cannon, with a garrison of between four and five hundred men. There being also on the opposite side of the river, on a height immediately above the bridge, a very complete fort recently constructed, which flanked and added much to its defence. On the morning of the 16th, the troops reached Jaracejo, and the same evening marched in three columns; the left column, commanded by Lieut.-Gen. Chowne (28th and 30th regiments, under Colonel Wilson, and the 6th Portuguese cacadores), towards the castle of Mirabete; the right column, under Major-General Howard (50th, 71st, and 92d regiments), which I accompanied myself, to a pass in the mountain, through which a most difficult and circuitous foot-path leads by the village of Roman-gordo to the bridge; the centre column, under Major-General Long (6th and 18th Portuguese infantry, under Colonel Ashworth, and 13th light dragoons with the artillery) advanced upon the high road to the pass of Mirabete. The two flank columns were provided with scaling ladders, and it was intended that either of them should proceed to escalate the forts against which they were directed, had circumstances proved favour-

able; the difficulties, however, which each had to encounter on its march were such that it was impossible for them to reach their respective points before day-break; I judged it best therefore, as there was no longer a possibility of surprise, to defer the attacks, until we should be better acquainted with the nature and position of the works, and the troops bivouacked on the Leina. I determined on endeavouring to penetrate to the bridge by the mountain path leading through the Village of Romangordo, although by that means I should be deprived of the use of my artillery. On the evening of the 18th I moved with Major-General Howard's brigade, and the 6th Portuguese regiment, for the operation, provided with scaling ladders, &c. Although the distance marched did not exceed five or six miles, the difficulties of the road were such, that with the united exertions of officers and men, the column could not be formed for the attack before day-light. Confiding, however, in the valour of the troops, I ordered the immediate assault of Fort Napoleon. My confidence was fully justified by the event. The 1st battalion of the 50th, and one wing of the 71st regiment, regardless of the enemy's artillery and musketry, escalated the work in three places, nearly at the same time. The enemy seemed at first determined, and his fire was destructive; but the ardour of our troops was irresistible, and the garrison was driven at the point of the bayonet through the several intrenchments of the fort and *tete-du-pont*, across the bridge, which having been cut by those on the opposite side of the river, many leaped into the river and thus perished. The impression made upon the enemy's troops was such, that panic soon communicated itself to those on the right bank of the river, and fort Ragusa was instantly abandoned, the garrison flying in the greatest confusion towards Naval Moral. I cannot sufficiently praise the conduct of the 50th and 71st regiments, to whom the assault fell. The cool and steady manner in which they formed and advanced, and the intrepidity with which they mounted the ladders, and carried the place, was worthy of those distinguished corps, and the officers who led them. Could the attack have been made before day,

the 92d regiment, under Lieutenant, Colonel Cameron, and the remainder of the 71st regiment, under the Hon. Lieutenant-Colonel Cadogan, were to have escalated the *tete-du-pont*, and effected the destruction of the bridge, at the same time the attack was made on Fort Napoleon. The impossibility of advancing deprived them of this opportunity of distinguishing themselves, but the share which they had in the operation, and the zeal which they displayed, entitles them to my warmest commendation, and I cannot avoid mentioning the 6th Portuguese infantry, and the two companies of the 60th regiment, under Colonel Ashworth, which formed the reserve to this attack. Our operations in this quarter were much favoured by a diversion made by Lieut.-Gen. Chown, with the troops under his orders, against the castle of Mirabete, which succeeded in inducing the enemy to believe that we should not attack the forts near the bridge, until we had forced the pass, and thus have made way for our artillery. The Lieutenant-General conducted this operation, as well as his former advance, entirely to my satisfaction. I regret much the peculiar situation of Mirabete should have prevented my allowing the gallant corps under his orders to follow up an operation which they had commenced with much spirit, and were so anxious to complete.

[The highest praises are here bestowed on Major General Howard, Brigade Major Wemyss, Lieutenant Colonel Stewart, Major Harrison, Major Cocher, Major General Long, Lieutenant-Colonel Dickson, Lieutenant Hiller, Lieutenant-Col. Rooke, Colonel Offeney, Captain Thorn, Lieutenant Battersby, and Lieutenant Thiele, who was blown up in the assault.]

Your Lordship will observe, from the return of ordnance and stores which I have the honour to enclose, that Almaraz has been considered by the enemy in the light of a most important station; and I am happy to state that its destruction has been complete. The towers of masonry which were in forts Napoleon and Ragusa have been entirely levelled; the ramparts of both in a great measure destroyed, and the whole apparatus of the bridge, together with the work-

shops, magazines, and every piece of timber which could be found, entirely destroyed. A colour, belonging to the fourth battalion of the corps Etranger, was taken by the 71st regiment, and I shall have the honour of forwarding it to your Lordship. Our loss has not been severe, considering the circumstances under which the attack was made. I enclose a list of the killed and wounded. Captain Candler, of the 50th regiment, (the only officer killed in the assault) has, I am sorry to say, left a large family to deplore his loss. He was one of the first to mount the ladder, and fell upon the parapet, after giving a distinguished example to his men. The Marquis de Almeida, member of the Junta of Estremadura, has done me the honour to accompany me, since I have been in the province; I have received from him, as well as from the people, the most ready and effectual assistance which it was in their power to bestow. Major Currie, my aid-de-camp, will deliver to your lordship this dispatch, and the colour taken from the enemy, and will be able to give you any further particulars. I beg to recommend him to your lordship.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. HILL, Lieut.-Gen.

I enclose a return of prisoners, in number two hundred and fifty-nine, including the governor, one lieutenant-colonel, and fifteen officers.

Total loss in killed and wounded, 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 30 rank and file, killed;—2 captains, 6 lieutenants, 5 ensigns, 10 serjeants, 1 drummer, 120 rank and file wounded.

Lord Wellington mentions that the result of Lieut.-Gen. Hill's expedition was to cut off the only remaining bridge, and shortest and best communication between the armies of the south and Portugal. At Truxillo Gen. Hill was beyond all risk of being attacked by a superior force. The enemy's troops had retired to Cordova; he also mentions that since the accounts have been received of Lieutenant-General Sir Rowland Hill's expedition, the enemy's troops have likewise been put in motion in Old and New Castile; the 1st division under Gen. Foy, and a division of the army of the centre, under Gen. D'Armagnac, crossed the Tagus by the bridge of Arzobispo,

on the 21st, and have moved by the road of Deleytosa, to relieve or withdraw the post which still remained in the tower of Mirabete. The whole of the army of Portugal have likewise made a movement to their left; the 2d division being on the Tagus, and Marshal Marmont's headquarters have been removed from Salamanca to Fontiveros. By a letter from Sir Howard Douglas, of the 24th inst. I learn that the troops under General Bonnet, after having made two plundering excursions towards the frontiers of Galicia, had again entered the Asturias, and was on the 17th in possession of Oviedo, Gijon, and Grado. In the mean time the troops under General Mendizabel are in possession of the town of Burgos, the enemy still keeping the castle; and in all parts of the country the boldness and activity of the chiefs of Guerillas are increasing; and their operations against the enemy are becoming daily more important.

ACCOUNT OF THE LAST MOMENTS AND EXECUTION OF BELLINGHAM,

[Concluded from p. 496.]

SUNDAY night, about eleven o'clock, Mr. Newman went into the cell with Mr. Butterworth, a respectable bookseller of Fleet-street, whom he was very glad to see. On this occasion he requested of Mr. Newman to let him have pen, ink, and paper, which Mr. Newman promised to bring when he returned for Mr. Butterworth, in an hour. During the time he spent with Mr. Butterworth, he entered on religious conversation, and pointed out two or three places in Scripture, which he argued on with great zeal. He said, in a few hours more, he should be in a better country than this—for it was a miserable place. Mr. Butterworth then asked him to answer one question: he said, "I'll tell you any thing you wish to know."—"Then, had you, or had you not, some other person or persons concerned with you in the murder of Mr. Perceval?"—"No; I do most solemnly declare I had not."—"Pray, Sir, in what manner did you procure the pistols?"—"I bought them on

Ludgate-hill, at Mr. Beckwith's." Mr. Butterworth thanked him for this information, and went to prayers. Mr. Bellingham thanked him for his goodness, and said, "I am going to write a letter to my dear wife." Mr. Newman came to the cell for his friend, Mr. Butterworth, and they parted. He then asked for a crust of bread, and lay down and slept about an hour; put his hand in his pocket and gave the last shilling to Mr. Walker; said he wished it was a guinea for his kind attention; he then lay and continued dosing till about a quarter before six on Monday morning. When he was let out of the cells into the press-yard, he requested to have his boots on and wash himself; he then continued walking, and appeared perfectly resigned to his fate.

He also on Sunday night wrote a letter to his wife, of which the following is a literal copy:—

"MY BLESSED MARY,

"It rejoiced me beyond measure to hear you are likely to be well provided for. I am sure the public at large will participate in, and mitigate your sorrows. I assure you, my love, my sincerest endeavours have ever been directed to your welfare. As we shall not meet any more in this world, I sincerely hope we shall do so in the world to come.

"My blessing to the boys, with kind remembrance to Miss Stevens, for whom I have the greatest regard, in consequence of her uniform affection for them. With the purity of intentions it has always been my misfortune to be thwarted, misrepresented, and ill used in life; but, however, we feel a happy prospect of compensation, in a speedy translation to life eternal. It's not possible to be more calm or placid than I feel, and nine hours more will waft me to those happy shores where bliss is without alloy.

"Yours, ever affectionate,

"JOHN BELLINGHAM."

"Sunday night, 11 o'clock."

"Dr. Ford will forward you my watch, prayer-book, with a guinea and note.—Once more, God be with you, my sweet Mary.—The public sympathise much for me, but I have been called upon to play an anxious card in life."

Nothing, perhaps, can mark more strongly the frightful distortion of the man's mind than the following note, written on Sunday night at twelve o'clock, and which is in his own hand-writing:

"Twelve o'Clock.

"I lost my suit solely through the improper conduct of my Attorney and Counsel, Mr. Alley, in not bringing my witnesses forward (of which there were more than 20), in consequence, the Judge took advantage of the circumstance, and I went off [on] the defence without having brought forward a single friend—otherwise I must inevitably have been acquitted.

"J. BELLINGHAM."

About six o'clock on Monday morning Bellingham rose and dressed himself with great composure, and read for half an hour in the prayer-book. Dr. Ford, the ordinary of Newgate, being then announced, the prisoner shook him most cordially by the hand, and left his cell for the room allotted for the condemned criminals. He repeated the declaration which he had frequently before made, that his mind was perfectly calm and composed, and that he was perfectly prepared to meet his fate with resignation. After a few minutes spent in prayer, the sacrament was administered to him: during the whole of which ceremony he seemed to be deeply impressed with the great truths of the Christian religion, and repeatedly uttered some pious ejaculations. After this religious ceremony was ended, and both he and Dr. Ford had prayed fervently, the prisoner was informed that the Sheriffs were ready. He answered in a firm tone—"I am perfectly ready also." The Sheriffs and Under-Sheriffs; and the gentlemen who had been admitted as their friends into the prison, then proceeded to what is called the Press-yard, and immediately after the prisoner was brought out. He descended into the yard with a firm and intrepid step, and looking up, he observed with great coolness—"Ah! it rains heavily!" He then, by desire of one of the turnkeys, placed his foot firmly upon an april, in order to have his irons struck off, which were uncomprehensibly heavy. While the man was striking the bolts out, he repeatedly said—"Mind,

take care, take care," as if feeling pain from the blows of the hammer. Frequently he looked up to the sky.

In knocking off his irons, the man who performed that office at one time experienced much difficulty in driving the rivetted bolts through one of the rings which encircled his feet, upon which Bellingham, with the greatest composure, said to him—"Strike in the centre, and more firmly, and then you will accomplish it."—While this was doing he several times eyed the noblemen and gentlemen who were standing round, with great steadiness, and something like a dignified air. His face possessed the same character and colour as on Friday during his trial—no emotions of fear or compunction were visible. His dress was altogether not so neat: on this awful occasion he wore a coat which very much resembled that produced in court as the one in which he assassinated Mr. Perceval, and most likely it was the same. After he was liberated from his fetters, he returned quickly, but not at all hurriedly, into the room, when most of the spectators in the press-yard retired into another adjoining, at the request of the Lord Mayor, who with the Sheriffs and five or six other persons, went into the room, when the following communication with the prisoner took place.

Mr. Sheriff Birch addressed Bellingham in a very appropriate manner upon his awful situation, and after some previous remarks applicable to it, said—"The public mind, Mr. Bellingham, requires to be satisfied upon a most important point, whether any other person was in any degree connected with you in this dreadful deed, and whether it was perpetrated on any public ground?"

Bellingham, who stood very firmly, and who with an unaltered countenance, attentively and respectfully listened to what was said, replied in a firm tone of voice, "Certainly not."

Sheriff Heygate—"Then it was your own affair—it was from personal resentment"—Bellingham appeared hurt at the latter expression; and after repeating the words—"personal resentment," with an indignant, or rather dignified tone, said,

"I bore no resentment, to Mr. Perceval as a man—and as a man I am sorry for his fate. I was referred from minister to minister, from office to office, and at length refused redress for my grievances. It was my own sufferings that caused the melancholy event, and I hope it will be a warning to future ministers to attend to the applications and prayers of those who suffer by oppression. Had my petition been brought into Parliament, this catastrophe would not have happened. I am sorry for the sufferings I have caused to Mr. Perceval's family and friends."

Mr. Sheriff Heygate—"It would be right that they should know you feel so much regret."

Bellingham—"You may communicate it—I wish them to know it."

Sheriff Heygate—"I hope you feel deep contrition for the deed."

Upon which the prisoner (assuming an attitude of considerable dignity) said—"I hope, Sir, I feel as a man ought to do."

Sheriff Heygate—"You know, that to take away the life of a man unlawfully is a heinous crime."

Bellingham—"The Scriptures, you know, Sir, say that."

Sheriff Heygate—"I hope you have made your peace with God, and that by repentance you will meet the Almighty with a pure soul."

Bellingham—"No one can presume to do that, Sir. No mortal can be pure in his sight, only our Saviour went from this world into his presence with a pure spirit." Here he seemed desirous of quitting the room to meet his fate, and turning to the Sheriffs, with a mild but firm tone, said "Gentlemen, I am quite ready;" upon which the Ordinary of Newgate looked at his watch, and said, "we have ten minutes more." The executioners then proceeded to bind his hands and pinion his arms, during which he turned to one of them and said, "do every thing properly, that I may not suffer more than necessary." To which the man answered, he would take care to do so.

One of the attendants then proceeded to fasten his wrists together; he turned up the sleeves of his coat, and clasping his hands together, presented them to the man who held

the cord; and said, "So?" When they were fastened, he desired his attendant to pull down his sleeves so as to cover the cord. The officer then proceeded to secure his arms by a rope behind him; when the man had finished, he moved his hands upwards, as if to ascertain whether he could reach his neck, and asked whether they thought his arms were sufficiently fastened, saying, that he might possibly struggle, and that he wished to be so secured as to prevent any inconvenience arising from it, and requested that the rope might be tightened a little, which was accordingly done. The executioner then loosened his cravat a little, to expedite the final removal of it when he should reach the scaffold, the cause of which being explained, he said, "Certainly do so, it is perfectly right."

Throughout this awful and most impressive scene, his deportment was calm, manly, and even at times dignified; and had he perished for almost any other crime, he would have justly excited the pity and respect, if not the admiration, of every one who beheld this extraordinary close of his wretched career. The dreadful infatuation which first led to the conception and execution of the horrible crime, seemed with little, if any diminution, to maintain irresistible dominion over his mind to the last; and he apparently perished in the full persuasion of having committed a deed, which, contemplated through the fearful inversion of his mind, seemed to have lost all its real and frightful colours. He was then conducted by the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Under-Sheriffs, and officers (Dr. Ford walking with him) from the room in which he had remained from the time his irons were taken off, through the Press-yard and the Prison, to the fatal spot. He walked very firmly, and appeared even more composed than many of the persons who were present at this awful scene.

He proceeded through a long variety of narrow, well-guarded passages, to the debtor's-door, out of which he ascended on the scaffold.

In the rooms looking into the yards through which he passed, the prisoners were all locked up; but they

crowded to the windows to look at him.

The procession, which moved quickly along, was followed by about two dozen gentlemen, chiefly men of rank, among whom were Lords Seston and Deerhurst, the Hon. Mr. Lygon, Mr. Berkeley Craven, &c.

At five minutes before eight o'clock, the executioner ascended the scaffold; he was followed, instantaneously, by the wretched man, whose life had justly become forfeited to the outraged laws of his country. He mounted the steps with the utmost celerity—his countenance, as far as we could judge from the transient view we had of it, bespoke a mind unmoved, undismayed. He carried himself perfectly erect. His tread was bold and firm. Nothing like an indication of trembling, faltering, or irresolution appeared. He seemed, indeed, that stoic for whom life had no attraction, death no terrors! He stood fronting Ludgate-hill; and instantly on his having taken that position, the executioner pulled the cap over his face. This is contrary to the usual course observed, it being customary to defer putting on the cap until the culprit is tied up. The ordinary, Dr. Ford, then took off the criminal's neck-cloth, and proceeded to tie it over his eyes—and here that calmness and presence of mind which he displayed throughout the whole of this unhappy business appeared not to have forsaken him. The pad being enclosed in the neckcloth, he motioned that it should be taken out, which was accordingly done, and the handkerchief was then bound round his head. The executioner having fastened the rope, Dr. Ford prayed for a minute or two with the malefactor, who, exactly as St. Sepulchre's clock struck eight, was launched into eternity.

The executioner, the instant the drop fell, grasped him by the legs, and pressed his whole weight on him for a short time, so that his sufferings must have been momentary—particularly as a greater length of rope, by at least a foot, was given him than is ordinarily allowed. Indeed, after he fell, we did not observe the slightest appearance of muscular, or other motion. After hanging the prescribed

time, the body was cut down, and immediately conveyed to the dissecting-room of Sir William Blizard, in Well-court, Little Britain. In consequence of the numerous applications for a view of the body, and the confined state of the place in which it was deposited, Sir William Blizard refused, as is customary in cases of persons executed for murder, to expose it for public inspection. The dress of Bellingham was precisely the same as that which he wore on his trial—a brown great coat, striped waistcoat, dark small-clothes, and boots. His shirt, which had a remarkably large frill, appeared to have been put on that morning. The populace conducted the natives in the most peaceable manner.

Bellingham married Miss Mary Ann Neville, daughter of Mr. John Neville, merchant and ship broker, formerly of Newry, now of Dublin. When in London he was in the habit of calling on his wife's relations, Mr. Shaw's family, of the house of Fletcher, Shaw, and Co Irish factors. A solicitor was lately employed to draw up articles of separation between him and his wife, but they afterwards made up the difference.

New Bethlem.—On Saturday, the 18th of March, the Lord Mayor went in his private coach and six horses, preceded by a party of the London Militia, and attended by the governors of the Bethlem and Bridewell hospitals, and the sheriffs, and laid, at three o'clock, the first stone of the new Bethlem Hospital, on the site of the well known public house, formerly the Dog and Duck, in St. George's Fields.

The building in Moorfields, was finished in 1806. The two figures over the gate, namely, Melancholy and Madness, were sculptured by Cibber; the expression, however, of power, and attitudes, made them rare specimens of that famous master, but the attempt of an unskilful carver, some years since, to clean and repair them, by scraping with a chisel, destroyed the fine prominence of the muscles, and left but little of the original beauty.—They will doubtless form a part of the ornaments of the new building.

STATE PAPER.

Revocation of the Orders in Council.

At the Court at Carlton House, the 21d of June, 1812, present, his Royal Highness the Prince Regent in Council.

Whereas his Royal Highness the Prince Regent was pleased to declare, in the name, and on the behalf of his Majesty, on the 21st day of April, 1812, "That if at any time hereafter the Berlin and Milan Decrees shall, by some authentic act of the French Government, publicly promulgated, be absolutely and unconditionally repealed, then and from thenceforth the Order in Council of the 7th of January, 1807, and the Order in Council of the 26th of April, 1809, shall, without any further Order, be, and the same are hereby declared from thenceforth to be wholly and absolutely revoked."

And whereas the Charge des Affaires of the United States of America, resident at this Court, did, on the 20th day of May last, transmit to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, on his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State, a copy of a certain instrument, then for the first time communicated to this Court, purporting to be a Decree passed by the Government of France, on the 28th day of April 1811, by which the Decrees of Berlin and Milan are declared to be definitively no longer in force, in regard to American vessels.

And whereas his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, although he cannot consider the tenor of the said instrument as satisfying the conditions set forth in the said Order of the 21st of April last, upon which the said Orders were to cease and determine; is nevertheless disposed on his part to take such measures as may tend to re-establish the intercourse between Neutral and Belligerent Nations, upon its accustomed principles.—His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, is therefore pleased, by and with the advice of his Majesty's Privy Council, to order and declare, that the Order in Council bearing date the 7th day of January, 1807, and the Order in Council bearing date the

26th day of April, 1860, be revoked, so far as may regard American vessels, and their cargoes, being American property, from the 1st day of August next.

But whereas, by certain Acts of the Government of the United States of America, all British armed vessels are excluded from the harbours and waters of the said United States; and the armed vessels of France being permitted to enter therein; and the commercial intercourse between Great Britain and the said United States is interrupted, the commercial intercourse between France and the said United States having been resumed; his Royal Highness the Prince Regent is pleased hereby farther to declare, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, that if the Government of the said United States shall not, as soon as may be, after this Order shall have been duly notified by his Majesty's Minister in America to the said Government, revoke, or cause to be revoked, the said Acts, this present Order shall in that case, after due notice signified by his Majesty's Minister in America to the said Government, be thenceforth null and of no effect.

It is further ordered and declared, that all American vessels, and their cargoes, being American property, that shall have been captured subsequently to the 26th day of May last, for a breach of the aforesaid Orders in Council alone, and which shall not have been actually condemned before the date of this Order: and that all ships and cargoes as aforesaid, that shall henceforth be captured under the said Orders, prior to the 1st day of August next, shall not be proceeded against to condemnation till further orders, but shall, in the event of this Order not becoming null and of no effect, in the case aforesaid, be forthwith liberated and restored, subject to such reasonable expenses on the part of the captors, as shall have been justly incurred.

Provided, that nothing in this Order contained, respecting the Revocation of the Orders herein-mentioned, shall be taken to revive wholly or in part the Orders in Council of the 11th of November, 1807, or any other Order not herein-mentioned, or to

deprive parties of any legal remedy, to which they may be entitled under the Order in Council of the 21st of April, 1812.

His Royal Highness the Prince Regent is hereby pleased further to declare, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, that nothing in this present Order contained, shall be understood to preclude his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, if circumstances should so require, from restoring, after reasonable notice, the Orders of the 7th of January, 1807, and 26th of April, 1809, or any part thereof, to their full effect, or from taking such other measures of retaliation against the enemy, as may appear to his Royal Highness to be just and necessary.

And the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury, his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, and the Judge of the High Court of Admiralty, and the Judges of the Courts of Vice-Admiralty, are to take the necessary measures herein, as to them may respectively appertain.

JAMES BULLER.

FOREIGN EVENTS.

HORRID MURDER.

Brussels, May 10—A crime, the details of which are shocking, was investigated yesterday at the Assize Court of this department. Jacques Michel de Walsche, aged 14 years, apprentice to a goldsmith, born and residing at Brussels, was tried for having assassinated a young girl of the same age.

It appeared that a long time previous he had entertained a strong attachment for a young lady who went to school with him. She did not make any return to his affection, and he conceived an implacable hatred against her. He did not conceal his dislike, but often threatened to kill her, and on several occasions endeavoured to do her an injury by throwing stones. On the 13th of January last he was invited to a ball, given by a teacher to her pupils. He went in a state of intoxication, and insulted several persons, who turned him out of the room. He then returned to a *cabaret* (ale-house),

drank again to excess, armed himself with a knife, and returned to the ball. He there made a stab at a man who held the *ridicule* of the young lady who had been the object of his regard. Fortunately the blow fell on the man's hat. The company endeavoured to deprive him of the fatal instrument, but having struck at one of the proprietors of the house in the eye, he made his escape.

Some time after he entered the ball-room a third time, more furious than ever. He held the knife open, but clasped in his hand, in a manner that none could perceive it. He ran to the extremity of the room, and there directed his eyes in search of the victim he wished to immolate. He imagined he saw her. He looked at her, and by one of those mistakes which a paroxysm of rage and madness often produces, he stabbed another young lady, resembling in height, age, and dress, the object of his fury. He pierced her to the heart, and saw her expire a few moments after, only with regret for having been deceived in the choice of his victim.

The jury having declared that the accused had acted with discernment in a premeditated design of committing murder, he was condemned to suffer 20 years imprisonment, and to be put after the expiration of that punishment, during six years, under the inspection of the high police of the state, unless good security be given for his future conduct. To the above a fine of 10,000 francs has been added; also the expense of the process. The punishment could not be more severe; but it is much too lenient for a monster of this description.

BOTANY BAY.

Letters from New South Wales of the 29th May, state that great improvements have taken place in that colony since the accession of Col. Macquarrie to the government. The large town of Sydney is now planned and laid out in regular streets, and divided into districts, with head-roughs, sub-constables, watchmen, &c. Mr. D'Arcy Wentworth has been appointed the head of the police. Five townships have been laid out on the Hawkesbury and George Rivers, to be called Windsor, Richmond, Wilberforce, Pitt, and Castlereagh. The roads from Sydney to Paramatt and

Hawkesbury, which were scarcely passable, have been repaired, bridges thrown over the small streams, and turnpikes established. No fears of a scarcity of provisions were to be apprehended, vast quantities of cattle being reared, and the store-houses being filled with grain. Butchers' meat was from 1s. to 1s. 3d. per lb. and the supply of the colony equal to its consumption, without assistance from the mother country. Wool was likely to be their first staple of commerce. Settlers of good character were furnished with live stock from the government stores, on consideration of paying the value, in money or grain in 18 months. The population of Sydney is estimated at 10,000 souls, of which number 8,000 have been sent from England as convicts. Governor Macquarrie was indefatigable in reforming public morals, both by example and precept, and in checking drunkenness, concubinage, and other vices which were too prevalent.

By a late regulation of Governor Macquarrie, no vessel from England, or indeed any port of the world, is permitted to sell any portion of its investment at Van Dieman's Land, without first going to Port Jackson, a distance of about 900 miles. This order has occasioned much repining, as the settlers at Van Dieman's Land consider themselves sacrificed to those at Port Jackson, and actually in consequence pay 100 per cent. more for the goods thus transmitted to them.

Several new settlements have been formed in New South Wales, one is at Port Dalrymple, where the population amounts to 80 persons, exclusive of the company of the 73d.—About 300 acres of wheat were sown there in 1811. The pasturage was excellent, and the land clear of trees.

The rains at the latter end of March threatened the widely extended settlement of Hawkesbury with ruin.—The water rose on the 28d to the height of the flood in 1801, and then immediately abated. The corn grounds in low situations were, however, laid waste, and all hopes of a maize crop destroyed. Some valuable stock perished in the flood, which washed away about 3000 bushels of wheat. No lives were lost.

We understand that Pommarree, King of Otaheite, has offered to cede that island to Governor Macquar-

rie, on account of the British government.

It appears by the Sydney papers, that several boats' crews, and gangs of skin collectors, have been lately overpowered and murdered upon the coast of New Zealand by the natives, who afterwards devoured the bodies.

Illicit distillation is practised to a great extent at most of the settlements in South Wales, the profit upon liquors being enormous. At Hawkesbury, four stills were seized in one week; and at Sydney three.

Many of the female convicts, who have husbands in Europe, get married a second time upon their arrival in New South Wales; and then avail themselves of a local regulation to be freed from government labour and all restraint—the slight but salutary pu-

nishment of their crimes. They are not afterwards without a pretext to invalidate the marriage thus fraudulently contracted.

The drought was so great at Sydney in Feb. 1811, that the tanks were all empty; and water, collected from small cavities in the spring course, sold at from 4d. to 6d. per pail.

A manufactory for hats has been likewise established at the same place.

The Rev. Mr. Marsden, the chaplain of the colony, was in February severely hurt by a fall from his horse. For some time his life was deemed in danger; but we are happy to learn that he has since recovered.

An academy has been opened at Sydney upon the Lancastrian plan. Each pupil was to pay 1s. per week.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES.

CUMBERLAND.

LATELY, as Mr. Marshall, of Abbey-street, Carlisle, was making some repairs in one of his apartments, he discovered a six-pounder cannon ball between the brick-work and the plaster of the chimney-piece. It was supposed to have been lodged there whilst the Duke of Cumberland's army, during the rebellion in 1745, were endeavouring to force the gate, near which the building is situated. The apartment alluded to was at that time the mess-room of the officers composing the rebel garrison.

DERBYSHIRE.

A most wicked outrage was lately committed on the property of Mr. Drinkwater, farmer, of Glosson. His wife, who acts as a midwife, was called up at midnight, to attend a woman, but she had no sooner opened the door, than she was beset by a number of ruffians, who presented pistols, and demanded 100l. She said there was very little money in the house, but what there was they might take. Upon this they rushed in, and she opened all the drawers, from which they took what they liked, including 20l. in money, 10 cheques, 20 pairs of sheets, blankets, pillow-cases, &c. for six beds, besides her husband's and children's clothes. The ale and liquors in the cellars they drank or spilled,

broke pickle and preserve pots, scattering and trampling their contents, with butter, cream, &c. All this time a fellow stood over her husband, brandishing a sword, and threatening him with instant death if he stirred. When they had done their work, one who seemed to be the captain, called over their number from 1 to 16, and they went away, carrying with them, or destroying property to the amount of 150l. During the robbery two of the gang kept guard at the door of a small cottage adjacent, being the only habitation near.

DEVONSHIRE.

Died.] At Exeter, aged 90, James Burton, Esq. late collector of the salt duty at Topsham; a most eccentric and extraordinary man. His death was rather sudden, being a few days previous apparently in perfect health. In his person he was tall and upright, and active as the generality of men of a middle age. A week or two before his death he joined a noted jovial club, called the "Society of Odd Fellows," and gave a specimen of his vocal abilities, by singing three songs in great style, with much *eclat*. In the younger part of his days he belonged to the household of King George II. and attended him at the memorable battle of Dettingen, in Germany; he recollected having se-

veral times had the honour of dandling in his arms his present majesty, King George III. when only three months old. Being a most strenuous loyal character, he appeared to feel a peculiar gratification in often repeating the story to his friends. He enjoyed convivial society to a great degree, and had a competence to live upon comfortably, though his fortune was not large; his legacies are very numerous, and among the rest, to four Sunday Schools in Exeter, 10*l.* each.

NORFOLK.

A meeting has been held at Fakenham, for the purpose of forming a branch to the Norfolk and Norwich Auxiliary Bible Society, which was very respectably attended by the gentlemen, clergy, and others, in the neighbourhood; £40 was immediately subscribed, and a committee formed for obtaining additional subscriptions.

At the meeting of the Royal Humane Society, at Yarmouth, the honorary medal was presented by the president, to Mr. Geo. Bateman, surgeon, of this place, for his persevering efforts in the recovery of a youth of the name of John French, in the month of August last, after all animation had been so long suspended, as to give little chance of success. The case is stated in the 54th page of the Annual Report of the Society. The presentation of this medal shows the sense the members of that incorporation had of Mr. Bateman's attention, as it is an exception to their rules, which confine their rewards to a certain district round London.

Died.] At Badajoz, in the 28th year of his age, of a wound received in the storming of that fortress, Lieutenant W. S. Umthank, of the 44th regiment, eldest son of Wm. Umthank, Esq. of Norwich. Impelled by an attachment to the military service, early conceived and deeply rooted, he relinquished for it the fairest prospect of domestic happiness and successful exertion in the more tranquil walks of life. He pursued, with unabated spirit, the profession he had embraced, and neither sickness, hardships, nor the intreaties of his friends, to whom he was most affectionately attached,

could induce him to abandon its duties for a day. His career, though short, was arduous and active: he was stationed several months at Cadix, during the early part of the siege of that place; was in Portugal during the whole campaign of 1811, and was engaged in the siege of Almeida and the battle of Fuentes d'Honon. He was one of the foremost that ascended the breach of Ciudad Rodrigo, and one of the successful party that penetrated into Badajoz—there he received his fatal wound early on the morning of the 7th, which, in the evening of the same day, terminated his existence; and his friends have had the consolation of knowing that he was hurried by a brother officer in the work he had so gallantly entered.

NORTHUMBRIA.

Died.] At Ewart House, Colonel St Paul, at the advanced age of 83. He passed his earlier years in the most active scenes of life; he entered early into the Austrian service, in which he bore the rank of colonel, and was aide-camp first to Prince Charles of Lorraine, and afterwards to Marshal Dava. In consequence of the manner in which he distinguished himself under that celebrated general, during the seven years' war between Austria and Prussia, he was created by the Emperor Francis I. a Count of the Holy Roman Empire, by patent, with remainder to his children and their issue. Both with the army, and at Vienna, he lived with the most distinguished characters, military, political, and literary, of that period. After his return to this, his native country, having quitted the Austrian service, he was, in the year 1773, appointed Secretary to the Embassy to the Court of France, at the time of the late Lord Mansfield's being Ambassador; he was afterwards appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to the same Court. At Paris he married the only daughter of the late Henry Weston, Esq. of West Horsley-place, in the County of Surrey. On his return to England, he was named his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary to the Court of Sweden. He possessed great taste in the fine arts, particularly in painting; and to an urbanity of disposition and pleasing address, which conciliated the good will of all with whom he

converted, was added much literary knowledge; few persons had so numerous and extensive an acquaintance with the first characters of his day, most of whom, he frequently observed, he had outlived. The last twenty-five years of his life were spent on his estate in Northumberland, where the poor have lost a friend ever ready to afford them assistance. He was a kind husband and an indulgent father, and has left a widow and three sons, the eldest a Lieutenant-Colonel in the army; the second, Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the Northumberland Regiment of Local Militia; and the third, a Captain in the 69th regiment, and one daughter.

SUFFOLK.

Died.] At Troston, Suffolk, in his 25th year, Mr. Christopher Jebb Lofft. He was born August 25, 1787. He had been twice in India, first as a midshipman, and afterwards as a military cadet. A severe fever, and other painful circumstances, when he was last in India, had deranged his strong intellect and quick imagination. The inquest were therefore under no possibility of giving any other verdict than they did; that he died by a pistol, which was discharged by himself, in consequence of a disordered mind; this substantially was their verdict. To detail particulars would be unnecessarily afflictive. The subjoined letter, dated the day before his death, was produced before the inquest. The gift estimated in it, is void in every sense, as the property was not at his disposal, unless he had survived his father; but it will shew his affectionate feeling towards his sister, whom, at the same time, he plunged in most agonising affliction; and his grateful respect to the care and kindness of another female relation, to whom it is addressed, his most respectable and respected mother-in-law.—

“Madam,—To spare Nancy the shock of what I am now going to communicate; it will be necessary first to remove her into her room, and afterwards to communicate it to her by degrees, as if it had happened by accident. If the thing is not ordered in this manner, I am convinced, from what I know of her mind and feelings respecting me, she having suffered

lately so much from Henry's death, and being in suspense about Robert's fate, not having heard from him of a long time, that the shock will prove too much for her, and be the means of her death. Before you receive this letter I shall have put a period to my existence. Nothing but the most strong and cogent reasons, amounting to absolute necessity, would have induced me to take this step. My body will be found in Woodsell's Grove. I wish that what money may become due to me at Mr. Lofft's death, may be equally divided amongst the poor of the parishes of Troston and Stanton. I have no more to add, but to thank you for all your kindness to me, and to assure you of my esteem and well-wishes. Nancy should be comforted with religious prospects, and the hope of meeting in a better state; and it will be best to continue the deception, as then her peace of mind will receive no disturbance from the event.

“I am, yours,

“Sincerely and affectionately,

“C. J. LOFFT.

“*Saturday Morning.*

“I request Mrs. Lofft's pardon for this step.

“*To Mrs. Lofft.*”

SCOTLAND.

Differences between the years 1772 and 1812. From the Aberdeen Chronicle.

In 1722, we had eight or ten churches.—Now, we have more than twenty—an infallible sign of improvement.

In 1772, we had about four or five schools.—Now we have about forty of different kinds, and our youth improve accordingly, particularly in dancing.

In 1772, the postage to Edinburgh was three-pence.—Now, it is nine-pence—a poor Highlander is said to have grumbled the former, protesting he could go cheaper himself.

In 1772, we had one banking office in town.—Now, (or soon) we shall have five—rare times! plenty of discounts! notes in abundance!

In 1772, a man could have sold and conveyed a subject on a stamp of half-a-crown, and half-a-guinea to an agent. Now the same stamp is from 20s. to 500l. the agent's not a great deal less,

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140lbs. Averdupois, from the Returns received in the Week ended June 20, 1812.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Middeg.	138 11	85 0	66 6	55 2
Surrey	142 8	84 0	70 0	58 8
Hertford	129 0	67 0	59 8	48 10
Bedford	124 7	72 0	54 6	46 4
Hunting.	130 1	—	66 2	46 8
Northa.	122 8	76 0	69 0	47 1
Rutland	126 0	—	77 0	49 6
Leicest.	119 8	—	66 11	45 7
Notting.	129 4	92 6	70 0	53 4
Derby	122 2	—	—	55 4
Stafford	135 9	—	77 1	50 3
Salop	147 9	107 8	90 10	54 10
Herefor.	147 2	76 8	82 1	47 11
Wor'st.	142 4	76 4	70 4	51 5
Warwic.	146 5	—	74 6	54 3
Wilts	136 0	—	76 4	55 8
Berks	139 9	—	63 9	53 7
Oxford	133 1	—	68 8	52 11
Bucks	132 4	—	64 6	53 6
Brecon	157 10	—	100 3	48 0
Montgo.	139 1	—	—	47 5
Radnor.	145 0	—	79 8	46 8

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
Essex	136 8	71 0	63 0	52 10
Kent	126 10	65 0	66 6	52 0
Sussex	129 8	—	—	53 9
Suffolk	126 1	80 0	57 4	51 1
Cambridge	123 3	—	56 6	42 11
Norfolk	121 2	56 0	59 0	41 9
Lincoln	127 3	94 10	71 1	48 4
York	124 11	106 8	67 1	51 5
Durham	118 5	—	—	44 9
Northumberland	120 9	92 0	81 4	51 3
Cumberland	117 3	88 0	72 8	56 6
Westmorland	129 4	96 0	67 2	62 5
Lancaster	141 4	—	—	52 11
Chester	135 2	—	—	59 6
Flint	139 7	—	102 4	—
Denbigh	139 7	—	92 7	49 9
Anglesea	—	—	80 0	40 0
Carnarvon	121 4	80 0	72 0	43 0
Merioneth	136 0	—	86 6	54 6
Cardigan	137 0	—	—	44 0
Pembroke	119 0	—	83 4	38 0
Carmarthen	143 8	—	102 0	40 0
Glamorgan	146 8	—	88 0	53 4
Gloucester	143 6	—	74 9	52 9
Somerset	145 7	—	—	49 7
Monmouth	153 7	—	—	—
Devon	139 8	—	77 5	47 4
Cornwall	129 0	—	82 1	47 6
Dorset	133 8	—	73 11	56 0
Hants	135 4	—	69 2	53 0

Average of England and Wales.

Wheat 138s. 10d.; Rye 82s. 5d.; Barley 74s. 2d.; Oats 50s. 2d.; Beans 73s. 4d.; Pease 73s. 4d.; Oatmeal 50s. 1d.

PRICES OF CANAL, DOCK, FIRE-OFFICE, WATERWORKS, BREWERY SHARES, &c. &c.

June 20, 1812.

CANALS.

Ashby-de-la-Zouch, —l. per share.
 Croxden, 20l. 10s. ditto
 Dudley, —l. ditto.
 Grand Junction, 225l. ditto.
 Grand Surrey, 133l. ditto
 Grand Union, 20l. per share disc.
 Grand Western, —l. per share disc.
 Huddersfield, —l. per share
 Kennet and Avon, 26l. ditto
 Leicester-hire & Northamptonshire-Union, 98l. ditto
 Rochdale, —l. ditto
 Shropshire, —l. ditto
 Thames and Medway, —l. ditto
 Wilts and Berks, 19l. ditto
 Worcester and Birmingham, —l. ditto
 DOCKS.
 East Country, 64l. per share

East India, 119l. per cent.
 London, 113l. ditto
 West-India, 152l. ditto
 Commercial Road, 123l. ditto

WATERWORKS.

East London, 80l. per share
 Grand Junction, —l. ditto disc.
 Kent, 69l. per share
 South London, 70l. ditto
 West Middlesex, 45l. ditto

INSURANCE-OFFICES.

Albion, 50l. per share
 Globe, 112½l. ditto
 Imperial, 58l. ditto
 Provident, —l. —s. ditto.

BRIDGES.

Strand Bridge, 32l. per share disc.
 Vauxhall, 35l. ditto.
 Auction Mart, —l. per share

L. WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, & Stock Brokers.

PRICE OF STOCKS, from MAY 27, to JUNE 27, 1812, both inclusive.

Day.	Bank 1812	India Stock.	S. S. 3 p. Cent. Reduc.	3 p. Cent. Consols.	4 p. Cent. Ann.	5 p. Cent. Navy.	5 p. Cent. p. C.	Imperial 1797. 3 p. Cent.	Imperial Ann.	Long Anna.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Exche. Bills. 3d.	Om- num.	S. Sea Ann.	Old Cong. for open.
May																
28	234	175½		60½	75½	92½			5½	15½	1s. pm	5s. pm				61½
29	234															
30	234			60½	75½	92½				15½	1s. pm	5s. pm				61½
Jun.																
1	234			60½	75½	92½	82½		5-16ths	15½	1s. pm	5s. pm			60½	61½
2	223½	176½		60½	75½	92½			5-16ths	15½	1s. pm	5s. pm			61½	61½
3		Shut		60½	75½	92½			5-16ths	15½	1s. pm	5s. pm			59½	61½
4	holid.															
5	221½	Do.	Do.	Do.	75	Shut				15½	1s. pm	5s. pm			57½	61
6		Do.	Do.	Do.	74½	Do.				15 5-16ths	1s. pm	5s. pm				60½
7		Do.	Do.	Do.	74½	Do.				15 5-16ths	Par	5s. pm				60½
8		Do.	Do.	Do.	74½	Do.				15½	Par	5s. pm				60½
9		Do.	Do.	Do.	74½	Do.				15½	1s. dis.	5s. pm			59	60½
10		Do.	Do.	Do.	74½	Do.				15 3-16ths						
11	holid.															
12	220	Do.	Do.	Do.	73½	Do.		56½		15½	2s. dis.	5s. pm			59½	60
13		Do.	Do.	Do.	73½	Do.				15½	2s. dis.	5s. pm				59½
14		Do.	Do.	Do.	73½	Do.				15	3s. dis.	5s. pm				59½
15		Do.	Do.	Do.	73	Do.				14½	3s. dis.	4s. pm				59½
16		Do.	Do.	Do.	72½	Do.		54½		15	7s. dis.	4s. pm			56½	57½
17	215½	Do.	Do.	Do.	72½	Do.				15	9s. dis.	4s. pm			57½	57½
18	215	Do.	Do.	Do.	72½	Do.					5s. dis.	4s. pm			58½	58½
19	217	Do.	Do.	Do.	72½	Do.					3s. dis.	4s. pm			58½	58½
20		Do.	Do.	Do.	72½	Do.		54½		15½	5s. dis.	4s. pm			58	58
21		Do.	Do.	Do.	72½	Do.				15	3s. dis.	4s. pm				58
22	216	Do.	Do.	Do.	72½	Do.				15 1-16th	3s. dis.	3s. pm				58
23	holid.															
24		Do.	Do.	Do.	72½	Do.				14 15-16ths	7s. dis.	3s. pm			57½	57½
25	215½	Do.	Do.	Do.	71½	Do.				14 13-16ths	8s. dis.	1s. pm			57½	57½
26		Do.	Do.	Do.	71½	Do.				14½	8s. dis.	1s. pm				57½
27		Do.	Do.	Do.	71½	Do.			5 1-16th							

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols, the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each day is given; in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.

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